GENERAL PRYOR IN LONDON.

His Line of Defence in The O'Donnell Case.

Marquis Tseng's Reception and His Statement of the Attitude of China.

M. Ferry Speaks Upon the Insult to King Alfonso.

[Special Cable Letter to The Sunday Globe.]

LONDON, October 13-10 p. m. Mr. Roger A. Pryor of the American counsel retained for the defence of O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey, arrived in London this evening. He was met by Mr. A. M. Sullivan, the prisoner's leading counsel, and Mr. Guy, his solicitor. Immediately after supper tonight the three lawyers had a long consultation, at which Mr. Pryor had detailed to him all the steps so far taken by the defence. Mr. Pryor expressed himself as more than satisfied with the strength of the prisoner's case on the plea of self-defence. He also strongly approved of the search which the London counsel had already instituted for the whereabouts of the officers who commanded in the different companies in which O'Donnell served while in the United States Army. It is intended to prove by these officers, if they can be found, that O'Donnell's record was good, and to substantiate several occurrences in the prisoner's past life which will tend to the conviction that he was a peaceable man, seldom guarrel. ling, even in defence of himself, and possessed of a frank nature entirely opposed to intrigue and in. direction. This testimony is intended to be introduced as an offset to the idea, which will be insisted on by the government, that O'Donnell's character was of that peculiar kind which made natural his selection by the Irish Invincibles for the mission of avenger.

Mr. Pryor inquired closely into the prisoner's demeanor towards his custodians since his arrest, ascertaining that it had invariably been tharacterized by thorough frankness. He at once divised the securing of the depositions from all the South African officers with whom the prisoner had had any relations since the killing of Carey, detailing whatever utterances O'Donnell had made to them for the purpose of showing that the prisoner's plea of self-defence was original. natural and true, and had been uniformly made and never for an instant abandoned, even when the prisoner was without counsel. Mr. Pryor closely investigated the testimony of the seven witnesses from Donegal, who have come to London to depose their intimacy with O'Donnell just prior to his de parture for South Africa, and expressed himself as satisfied that it would convince any fair jury that when O'Donnell left Ireland for South Africa he was absolutely free from any connection with the Invincibles, and departed without any pre-

he was absolutely free from any connection with the Invincibles, and departed without any premeditation to murder.

Mr. Pryor announces that he will resist the crown's intention to force the trial nextweek, and will insist upon a postponement of sufficient length to allow the defence to secure the testimony outlined above. The crown lawyers, on the other hand, assert that they will contend against delay, and endeavor to have the case ended before the parliamentary recess closes. They allege that O'Donnell's lawyers desire delay in order to make the case notorious as a State trial carried on during a parliamentary sitting.

The American lawyers advise the defence to discourage subscription by t. 3 National League, because of their tendency to weaken the plea of self-defence by producing in the public mind the impression of a connection of some kind between the prisoner's act and the league. Mr. Pryor contends that these subscriptions, if continued, must ultimately affect the jury by making it easy for the crown lawyers to convey to them the idea that the killing of Carey was indorsed, even if it was not inspired, by the league, else that organization would not interest itself in the defence. Mr. Pryor says that if such an impression ever finds ledgment within the jury O'Donnell's plea of self-defence will have little if any effect.

O'Donnell is now engaged in a personal quarrel

any effect.
O'Donnell is now engaged in a personal quarrel
with the Newgate jail physician because the with the Newgate jail physician because the doctor refuses to allow the prisoner to use tobacco in any form. O'Donnell says he is so accustomed to the use of the weed that the deprivation is injur-ing his health. He accuses the doctor of personal hostility, and demands an investigation.

Reception to the Marquis Tseng.

The Marquis Tseng was tonight received by the people of Folkestone as the guest of the municipality. The reception was tendered to the marquis in honor of his selection of Folkestone as the place of his official residence, pending the settlement of the dispute between China and France, Falkestone being several hours nearer than London to Paris. The reception was held in the Town Hall and was the greatest demonstration ever made by the municipality. The ambassador when introduced to the great audience was greeted with long-continued applause. He was then presented on behalf of the municipality with an address, in which his efforts in behalf of peace were extolled as examples to statesmen. Among the orators was Sir Edward Watkin.

The Marquis of Tseng, in the course of his reply, said: "I use this opportunity to declare, and to emphasize the declaration, that the commercial interests of China are identical with those of Europe. China desires peace, because war would be an unnecessary disturbance to those interests. China does not fear relationship with European countries; China even courts such relationship, but China refuses to have her hands forced to drop the rod of Moses and substitute for it the spear of war in her efforts to make commerce flow into the great ocean of the world's wants."

The last utterance was received with cheers and made a deep impression. A singular circumstance attending the demonstration was the fact that the music was furnished by the regimental band, from the Shorn Cliff garrison. The band attended under the direct personal order of the British army, which order was given as a distinctive national compilment to the Chinese ambassador. This action on the part of the duke has already produced much irritation at the French embassy in London, and fears are entertained that it will furnish a topic for diplomatic explanation.

Miss Anderson and the Prince. pality. The reception was tendered to the marquis in honor of his selection of Folkestone as the

The newspaper discussion regarding Miss Mary Anderson's refusal to meet the Prince of Wales waxes hot. The Catholic Times says that the prince sought an interview with Miss Anderson, prince sought an interview with Miss Anderson, and that she refused the proposition point blank. This paper says that Miss Anderson, upon being questioned about the matter, said, "Yes, I was asked to meet the Frince of Wales, but I perfectly understand the light in which he regards actresses, as a rule, and I refused. I have always maintained my dignity and self-respect, and I would not place myself in a position where I might have been compelled to forget them."

Boycotting French Goods.

Considerable comment is caused by statements in the English trade journals that France has lost its old capacity for producing goods of original designs, and is obliged to pirate German inven-tions. German ladies have formed a league which proposes to ignore all French productions. They are buying only German goods, and even the homellest manufactures of German production find favor in the eyes of the leaguers. This attempt to boycott French goods is the outcome of the clamor raised in France against German workmen.

Senator Cameron to Stay in Europe Senator Cameron's continued indisposition causes the greatest anxiety to his friends. The doctors who have charge of his case insist that be shall for the present maintain a perfect quiet, and they have decided that he shall remain in Europe until next spring. Excitement of whatever kind is prohibited, and next June is the time at present set for his return to America.

No Co-operative Farming. The Spanish Socialists in congress at Valencia have discussed various methods of improving the

the impression that the government attached no very serious importance to the Paris incident.

Bismarck Wants to Restrict Emigration.

It is stated that Brince Eismarck is preparing a bill, which he will present to the Reichstag at an bill, which he will present to the Reichstag at an early day, to regulate and restrict emigration from Germany. This bill aims to prevent the departure of young men liable to military service to America and elsewhere, and is the result of a fear on the part of Bismarck that the available military strength of the empire may be too seriously lessened by the present rate of emigration. Such a bill when presented cannot but cause a bitter discussion, and grave doubts are expressed as to the possibility of its passage.

Uhlans on the French Border. The regiment of Uhlans, of which King Alfonso was made honorary colonel on the occasion of his presence at the German autumn manœuvres, is presence at the German autumn manœuvres, is still stationed at Strasburg. When the Paris affair occurred, Count Von Moltke gave orders to remove this apparently offensive body of troops from such close proximity to the French frontier to some interior depot. The count has, however, in the light of recent events, changed his mind and revoked his previous order.

Arresting Young Ladies of Rank.

Advices from St. Petersburg say a great sensation has been caused by summary arrests at the Maria Institute of several daughters of the noblest families in Russia. Not only have the pupils been arrested, but seizures of property have been made, including many thousands of treasonable pampilets and propaganda tracts. This is said to be but the beginning of a series of arrests consequent upon special information received by the police. England Building Torpedo Boats.

Large contracts are being carried out in English shipyards and the greatest activity is shown in their execution. The English govern-ment officials say that the Germans cannot con-struct torpedo boats equal to the English. The ships in course of construction are all of the war class, and of great fighting powers.

Orange and League.

At a meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge of the county of Fermanagh tonight, it was resolved that arrangements should be made to convey to the town of Rosslea, free of cost, on Tuesday next, all Orangemen from Fermanagh, Monaghan, Tyrone, and Cavan, in order to upset the proposed National League meeting at that place. Notes.

In the Baden elections the Liberals have been

everywhere victorious,

The government announces that the British troops will evacuate Egypt in December. A strong movement is being organized throughout saxony in favor of state-supported colonles.

Small-pox is spreading throughout the entire Prague district. The deaths already average 100

copyright law.

London merchants are much agitated about the disturbances in Hayti, and a British cruiser has been ordered there.

The Hungarian Budget for 1884 shows a deficit of £20,000,000, and a ioan of £17,000,000 has

been decided upon.

It is announced that John Bright will visit America next spring, and it is probable that he will deliver addresses in the great cities.

will deliver addresses in the great cities.

The refusal of the Czar to meet Emperor William at Kiel as the latter requested has produced unwarranted uneasiness throughout Germany.

The King of Saxony has consented to use his good offices in persuading the Duke of Brunswick to nominate the Duke of Cumberland as his heir.

The exact amount of the money embezzled by M. Perfineff, director of the St. Petersburg post office, who has been dismissed and fined 15,000 roubles, is stated to be \$250,000.

Alderman Hadlev's new cable company has

Alderman Hadley's new cable company has completed its organizations, and has secured registration. The stock books will be opened simultaneously in London and New York early next November.

Lord Coleridge's statement at the Academy of Music in New York, that while he was a follower of Mr. Gladstone's he was in sympathy as a Radical with John Bright, has produced a great sensation here among the Liberals.

Messrs, Moody and Sankey have received the gratuitous information that should they visit

gratuitous information that should they visit Cork it will be at the risk of their lives. The funds necessary for their six months' stay in Lon-don have already been subscribed.

HOW HE SCOOPED THE POOLS. A Slender Young Man's Elaborate Scheme and Its Success-A Big Harvest by Cutting a Wire.

(Special Despatch to The Sunday Globe.) BALTIMORE, October 13 .- One of the best arranged and executed swindles ever carried out was today perpetraced on the pool selects and racing book makers here. The trick was the old but rather risky one of tapping the wires, the Western Union being the suiferer. A heavy business had been done for some days on the Jerome Park races. During the morning a stender, lighthaired young man, very flashily dressed, appeared at the various pool-rooms and book makers' offices and loudly made in each a bet of combination tickets, naning some three horses not likely to win. He would then disappear, and returning in a short while would bet on long odds that he could name four horses winning in the four races. His bets were usually with individuals, about \$500 to \$5.

In every instance, as was afterwards ascertained, he named Retort in the first race, Eclat in the second, Bella in the third, and Mouroe in the fourth. To the surprise and dismay of the pool people over the wires in the afternoon came these four names as the winners, and with incredulity upon their faces they paid the young stranger. The amount he made is roughly estimated at about \$8000 or \$9000. Besides this the pool-sellers will have to make good those holding tickets on true winners, which greatly swells their loss.

When the news was received later from the racing book makers here. The trick was the old

tickets on true winners, which greatly such loss.

When the news was received later from the manager of the Western Union, that the wires had been iampered with, the greatest excitement prevailed. Many pool-seliers are ruined, unless they can make the telegraph company indemnify them. They declare their intention to sue the company to recover their losses. The young stranger has disappeared. Despatches from Philadelphia state that the same game was played there. that the same game was played there.

The Scheme in New York.

NEW YORK, October 14—While the races at Jerome Park were in progress today great excitement was created among the pool seliers and betting men by the report that begus despatches were being telegraphed to this city and sent to points out of town. It was stated that the Western Union wires had either been cut or tapped between the race course and the city, and that false reports previously agreed upon had been transmitted and sent out by the New York Gold & Stock Company. The bogus reports were on the tape of the indicators for some time before they were corrected, the information being added that the wires had been tampered with. What the result of this trickery may have been to men who havested mohey on the races it was impossible to learn, and neither could it be ascertained who were the guilty parties. An investigation is now in progress in the Western Union office. NEW YORK, October 14-While the races at

HOADLY ON THE OHIO ELECTION. Great Gains for the Democracy in the

Grape-Growing Counties. NEW YORK, October 12 .- The World publishes the following from Judge Hoadly on the Ohio election, dated Cincinnati:

election, dated Cincinnati:

"My iliness so withdrew me from the current of opinion that my judgment must be largely discounted. I have no doubt the entire Democratic vote was out and solid for me. Besides this, the grape-growing counties gave us surprising gains. The wool-growing counties helped, and there was a very large accession to our ranks from the colored vote. Republicans claim that a good deal of trading was done against them by second or prohibitory amendment fanatics. The plurality of our State ticket will be from 12,000 to 15,000. I have no means of knowing the vote for the prohibition State ticket.

George Hoadly."

A Republican Plurality in Iowa of 12,000. DES MOINES, October 10 .- Governor Sherman will have 30,000 or more votes over Kinne, with will have 30,000 or more votes over Kinne, with a plurality of between 12,000 and 15,000. Rex, for Supreme Court judge, will have nearly the same. The Legislature will be Republican on joint ballot by at least forty. The House will be close, but the Republicans will have eight or ten majority. Complete returns elect Major Watkins, Republican, and McCoy, Republican, as senators from Watren and Madison and Mahaska counties. In this city. Sherman has 1268 majority over Kinne, Chalrman Donner of the Republican State Committee is elected senator in the Buchanan district by a small majority. McDonough. Republican, is elected senator in Clarke and Decatur. Prohibition is probably assured.

THE COLOR LINE DRAWN.

The Race Question in the Various Denominations.

Growth of the Spirit of Hostility Toward the Blacks in the South.

Authorizing Separate Schools and Churches.

The Methodist preachers had a stormy time at their meeting a week ago. It surpassed in intensity of discussion any meeting since the war. The color line question has come up again in full force, and not only the Methodist but all other denominations at the South are thoroughly dis-turbed by it. The prejudices of the South have never, of course, been overcome or removed, but they have not been exhibited with so much vigor for years before. The Episcopalians have discussed the problems in their convention at Philadelphia; the Congregationalists have dealt with them at Concord; and now the Methodists are disturbed by the attempt to rescue an indorsedisturbed by the attempt to rescue an indorsement for Hon. J. E. Bryant of Atlanta, Ga., secretary of the Southern Advance Association, an organization which purposes work among the whites to the exclusion of the blacks.

The position of the Methodist church has generally been understood as that of perfect recognition of the equal rights of all men, regardless of color. The Southern conference, however, in 1808 decided to set off the colored members into an independent ecclesiastical body, having the same creed. This was done with the consent and at the wish of the colored members themselves. The conference declared that they could not conscientiously adopt the plan of the Northern brethren in having mixed conferences, mixed congregations and mixed schools. The church followed the plan indicated in this declaration until there were nineteen colored and mixed confering lowed the plan indicated in this declaration until there were nineteen colored and mixed conferences in the South. As carpet-bag rule and direct Northern influences gradually disappeared from the south, the race prejudices began to grow more apparent, until, in 1876, the general conference permitted the separation of the white and colored members in the annual conferences, and denied the privilege of option as to which conference a church should belong to when there was both a colored and white one in its territory. Every now and then the so-called radical brethren of the North were disturbed at rumors of exclusion and extreme displays of prejudice in the South, but they were in general hushed up or smoothed over. The following card naturally brought about a considerable tempest. It was printed in the Birmingham, Ala., Age:

A CARD. Editors Age: In view of certain occurrences and a misapprehension which exists in the minds of some, I desire to make the following statement through the columns of your paper. The First Methodist Episcopal Church in this city, of which I am pastor, is for white persons exclusively, and colored persons are not invited, or expected to attend.

E. H. King.

August 22, 1882. August 22, 1882.

This card called out a variety of articles in the papers of the denomination, the first from Rev. T. R. Parker, King's presiding elder, being conciliatory in spirit. To this the editor of the Methodist Advocate, at Atlanta, replied in an article which included this statement: "Most emphatically we stand by Brother King." To say that many clerical, as well as lay, brethren do not stand by Brother King, is putting it very mildly. There is the most intense opposition from those all along the line, who regret what the call the trend of the Methodist Episcopal church toward a settled system of caste.

has been in a certain way misused, in that the college excludes negro students, compelling them to study in a branen seriooi 200 miles away. Then considerable agitation is made over the condition of affairs in relation to a great central university to be established at Chattanooga. The Freedman's Aid Society is prominently concerned in this enterprise, and yet, yielding to public ordinion at the South, the university will not be so ordered that whites and blacks may study together. A leading citizen of Chattanooga wrole to the leaders in the enterprise, prominent Methodist elders, to learn officially what plan would be followed in regard to color. The reply was definite, and even so pronounced a radical as Rev. Secretary Russ, is said to have declared in an interview that the originators never entertained the idea of permitting mixed study; that the directors were a unit pron the question.

clared in an interview that the originators never entertained the idea of permitting mixed study; that the directors were a unit upon the question. It seems, therefore, that two universities will stand side by side in the same town, one devoted to the blacks, the other to the whites.

All this has aroused the most intense feeling in the denomination. That the "radicals" have good reason to think that the church is tending towards the recognition of caste, is shown, they think, in the compromising spirit which exists even in New England. The great pacificator seems to be abroad in the desire to smooth over differences by yielding to the Southern race prejudice "for the time being." This idea is most stubbornly contested by those who have no patience with compromises, and they make the fight on this principle—that, if the Southerners of either race prefer to send their children to separate schools, let them; let it be a matter of choice purely, but that it is not right to saddle upon the Methodist Episcopal church the authority for compelling them to go either in one way or the other.

CORN AND WHEAT.

Smaller Crops of Both Than Last Year, Owing to Frost.

WASHINGTON, October 13,-The October corn report for the Department of Agriculture fully sustains the telegraphic summary of September sustains the letegraphic summary of september 10 relative to injuries by frost. The reduction of State averages is: Michigan, from 60 to 45; Wisconsin, 56 to 50; Ohio, 82 to 63; New York, 77 to 57. The reduction is seven points in Illinois and five in Indiana. The high September figures have been materially reduced by frost. The loss of condition from drought has become more apparent, causing slight reductions of the September estimates of many of the Southern States. The general average of condition for the entire field is seventy-eight. It is five points below the October average of 1882; while there is 4 per cent, increase in area. The product of the year will be close to 1,600,000,000 bushels, with more soit corn than last year, mostly in regions that consume their entire crop. The returns of yield of wheat per acre indicate a production of about two and a fourth bushels per acre less than the crop of last year. The final average of yield will not differ much from 11 3-10 bushels per acre. The aggregate will exceed 400,000,000 bushels, and may reach 420,000,000. The quality is not up to an average. 10 relative to injuries by frost. The reduction of

"IF NOT FOR MY SAKE, FOR HERS." Sad End of the Weary Life of Dave, Without the Woman He Loved.

NEW YORK, October 13 .- David H. Risbie of No. 254 East One Hundred and Twelfth street, was carried to the Presbyterian hospital last night in an insensible condition from a dose of sulphate of morphine, taken with intent to commit suicide. He died some twenty minutes after entering. On his shirt, in a handsome mercantile hand, were written the following sentences:

written the following sentences:

"Emma, do you believe now that the end has come?"

"Let Miss E. M. S. Sawyer know, 875 Sixth avenue, this is the end of a weary life without her."

(Signed)

D. H. Rishie.

"No inquest. Morphine did this. Mother, keep the past secret; if not for my sake, for hers........."

(this word was scratched out and E. M. substituted.")

A bottle was found on the table in the room labelled sulphate of morphia. He was the man whom Jesse Hunt, a music teacher, was compelled to marry at the point of the pistol in 1873, but who never saw him after the ceremony.

Invention of an Electric Gun.

[Pall Mall Gazette.] One of the most interesting novelties at the Vienna International Exhibition is an electric The Spanish Socialists in congress at Valencia have discussed various methods of improving the condition of rural laborers. Among the projects proposed by this congress is the establishment of co-operative farming. The deam meets with popular approval, but the government threatens to prohibit any movement in that direction.

Ferry on the Insult to Alphonso.

Republican, and McCoy, Republican, as senators from Warren and Mannska counties. In this city Sherman has 1268 majority over Kinner. Chahrman Donner of the Republicans state for the Republicans state from the Buchanan district by a small majority. McDononer, Republican, which mist be have in successary for heating the platinum is obtained from a little accumulator, which mist be platinum in the cartridge, and the electric current fine a belt specially devised for the purpose. Besides the accumulator, the strap with the conduct of the President had been dignified, and entirely in accordance with the conduct of the President had been dignified, and entirely in accordance with the requirements of his high position and the delicacy of the situation. The intransigeants of France, the speaker said, but their officers of the crown to have the bodies of straining may be examined by experts and the real conduct of time and trouble. The latters in his address, and succeeded in conveying but the moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderates were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderate were prepared to combat them. M. Ferry was brief and extremely moderate were prepared to com

cartridges serve many times over, and there is none of the bother of taking off the oid caps. But the crowning merit which is claimed for the electric gun is that it is warranted never to "kick." If this warranty is really true, the application of electricity to sport ought not to be long delayed.

INSANE ON THE STACE.

Lillian Spencer, the Actress, Becomes Crazy at Atlanta. ATLANTA, Ga., October 14. — Miss Lillian Spencer, the actress, who has been playing the "Creole," otherwise known as "Article 47," is at "Creole," otherwise known as "Article 47," is at present filling an engagement in this city. Yesterday afternoon a matthee was given at the Opera House, which was attended by a very large audience. Miss Spencer was "blaying the role of Cora, and at the end of third act, in the mad scene, when Duhamel threatens to put her in the mad-house, Miss Spencer was evidently worked up to the full fervor of the scene. "George," she said, while the audience was deeply interested, "you have disfigured my face, you have blighted my life, you have ruined me!" Here she grasped him frantically. "You have mocked at my sufferings. By right of suffering you belong to me, for you have made me what I atm."

Miss Spencer stood trembling with emotion while the audience sat spell-bound. Then she recled and fell behind the third entrance, and as she fell she was caught in the arms of Frank Irving, the stage manager, who tried to soothe her. She threw him violently aside, exclaiming "He has ruined me! he has made me what I am!"

Between the play and the reality the audience

Between the play and the reality the audience was at a loss to judge, but from the manner in which she fought on the stage and defled strong men to touch her, they soon saw that she was suffering from mental aberration. After a time the actress was led away and taken to the Markham House, when Dr. Gray was summoned to treat her. She is of a highly nervous organization.

DEATH OF MRS. FANNY SPRACUE. In Consequence the Many Suits of the Family Will be Still Further Compli-

cated. PROVIDENCE, October 14.-News was received ere tonight of the death of Mrs. Fanny Sprague, nother of the ex-governor, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Latham, at Groton, Conn., late Saturday evening, in her 84th year. Mrs. Sprague's maiden name was Fanny Morgan, and she was a native of Groton, the place of her death. She received a terrible shock in 1844 when she was plunged into sudden grief by the murder of Amasa Sprague, her husband, for watch crime Gordon was hanged, being the last example of capital punishment in this State. She lived to see the immense fortune of the Spragues swept out of the hands of herself, her sister-in-law and her sons, Amasa and William, and to be obliged to accept the rent of her home as a gitt from the union syndicate. Her sons, together with their sister and her husband, Hon. Thomas A. Doyle, were with her at the time of her death. Mrs. Sprague's death will still further complicate the settlement of the numerous Sprague law-suits. daughter. Mrs. Latham, at Groton, Conn.

AFTER THIRTY-EIGHT YEARS. A Needle Removed from the Body of Mr.

Comey of Franklin. Mr. William M. Comey, who resides at City Mills, near the Franklin line, has been the victim Mills, near the Franklin line, has been the victim of a long and serious lilness, the probable cause of which was a needle. When 4 years of age he stepped on a needle, which entered the left foot. An effort was made to get it out by the thread attached, but it broke. A Medway doctor then tried to find it, but failed. As the foot soon appeared all right the matter was forgotten. The accident happened thirty-eight years ago. About twelve years ago Mr. Coney had a mysterious sickness, which, in the light of recent circumstances, is supposed to have been caused by the needle. May 18 of the present year Mr. Comey was taken with sciatica. He was confined to his bed nine weeks at one time alarmingly sick. The greatest pain seemed to be in the left ankle near where the doctor at one time discovered a foreign substance, which disappeared before it could be removed. The patient suffered terrible pain, and during his sickness took over 600 quarter-grain hyperdermic injections of morphine. He has so far recovered that he is out, although not a well man. About two weeks ago an abees formed on the left leg below the knee. Last Monday Mr. Comey opened it and sawa-part of the needle in the fiesh, which was taken out. The piece removed is a little more than half of a common No. 7 sized needle, and he thinks the remainder is still in the limb, from the fact that his full recovery seems to be retarded, and he at times feels the sciatic pains, although not so severely as formerly. During the thirty-eight years the needle worked from the bottom of the foot up the leg half way to the knee. of a long and serious illness, the probable cause

TO SUPERSEDE STEAM. by the Colwell Company.

LOWELL, Mass , October 13 .- At a private meet well Triple Thermic Motor Company Friday afternoon the following officers were chosen: Bush noon the following officers were chosen: Business manager, Rev. Dr. T. M. Colwell; secretary, Wilbur S. Littlehale; treasurer, Amos B. French; business council, the above, with Francis Jewett, S. T. Lancaster, Sylvanus Bartlett, V. L. Wilson, W. T. Fuller, C. H. Greenleaf, J. F. Puffer, G. N. Hancock, Daniel Atwood, F. W. Puffer, Rev. J. C. Emery of Lowell, George S. Williams of Lawrence; auditing committee, T. W. Knight, J. S. Develyn and George Wilkins. It was voted to establish the capital at \$5,000,000, which is claimed to be only one-third its dividend-paying value. The motor is a new invention of the brother of Dr. Colwell in New York, and destined, as it is asserted, to supersede steam. It is an application of bi-sulphides of carbon to engines for driving machinery. One million doliars' worth of stock will be offered in market at \$100 per share.

A FEMALE MANIAC'S EXPLOIT.

and Leads a Lively Chase. ERIE. October 13.—An exciting escape, chase and capture of a female maniac occurred at the county house today. Mrs. Vreeland, a hopeless maniae, has been confined for some years in the "mad wing" of the county house. Having by some means obtained possession of a crowbar, she successfully worked and concealed an excavation under her cell window. Through this, which must have been the work of months, she escaped today and reached the open fields. Being seen by Assistant Superintendent Wagner, chase was made across the country. Seeing she was being overtaken the maniac woman turned at bay, and having the crowbar, she attacked the pursuer with great fury. Although a poor and emaciated woman, she was now possessed of almost superhuman strength, and but for the timely arrival of other officials she would have probably knocked out the brains of the unarmed superintendent.

CURSED BY CALAMITY.

The Strange Series of Terrible Tragedies in the Blessing Family.

ist. Louis Globe-Democrat. his younger days, was thrown into great excite-ment yesterday morning when the Globe-Democrat was received containing the account of his attempted double murder and suicide. The Blessing family originally consisted of father, mother, four sons and four daughters. The mother and three daughters still live, while the father and four sons have gone to their graves by tragic deaths.

four sons have gone to their graves by tragic deaths.

The father, about the year 1858, fell dead in the field on his farm, a few philes east of Salem.

The mother went totally blind many years ago, and lives with her daughter, a Mrs. Fairfowl.

The eldest son, about 1855, while stopping at King's Hotel in 8t. Louis, called at a disreputable house and took his sister out driving. He drove to "The Abbey," and when in a secluded spot stabbed her. She sprang from the buggy and ran, and as she ran received several shots. Blessing returned to King's Hotel and went to his room. In a few minutes a pistol shot was heard, and he was found with a bullet in his brain. This tragedy the reporter attributed to Henry erroneously.

Ira, the hext son, was killed in an elevator in St. Louis about two years ago, charley, the youngest son, was killed some years ago in a collision on the Missouri Pacific railroad, on which he was engineer.

Henry, the third son, is the perpetrator of Monday's tragedy, in which he, his brother-in-law, and possibly his wife lost their lives.

The three daughters, who are still living, are Mrs. Fairfowl of Salem, Ill. Mrs. Dr. Mercer and Mrs. Straub, now living, I think, in Kansas.

Several years ago a beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mrs. Straub was engaged to marry a young man from St. Louis; the day was set, and the bridegroom had been received at the bride's house; the hour for the ceremony came, and the charming girl went into a bedroom to give a last touch to her toilet. While all were quietly waiting, there came the report of a pistol. The fatal bail passed through her head. It was said she was looking through her intended's valise, and attracted by the leauty of his revolver accidentally fired it. Whether it was a suiever known. Hector C. son of Mrs. Fairfowl, a nephew of the unfortunate Blessing, is an honored citizen of Salem, but has shared in the fatalities which follow the family. By the use of the wrong eye-water in his early childhood, he was rendered blind for life.

Don't Die in deaths.

The father, about the year 1858, fell dead in the

MYSTERIOUS WARNING.

An Engineer's Story of Premonitions of Danger.

Railway Disasters Narrowly Averted by Means of Presentiments.

Why a Baltimore & Ohio Engineer Stopped at a Burning Bridge.

[Washington Critic.1

"A fortnight or so ago I was on my way to the far West, travelling on a fast through Baltimore & Ohio express. On a bright Sunday morning I awoke in my berth and realized that the train was out. The sun was well up in the heavens, and the train stood in a dense wood, away from any living creature. It did not move for some time, and I arose, made my tollet, and went outside. The train stood partially on a long trestle-work or open bridge, and I could see smoke rising from the end of the structure furthest from us. I walked out past the locomotive and on the bridge, where I met a number of gentlemen talking.

"'What's the matter?' I inquired of one.
"'Oh, a section of the bridge has burned,' re-

"'Lucky that the engineer saw the fire in time to save us,' I remarked, gazing down into the water below, and shuddering at the thought of being piled up in a sleeping-car in the chasm that yawned for me.
"'But the engineer says he didn't see any fire

when he stopped, 'exclaimed one.

"'No,' said the engineer, who stood hard by. 'I saw no fire, I had a presentiment as I approached the bridge. Something seemed to warn me that it was not safe to cross the bridge, and it came upon me so strongly that I just stopped the train and got out of the cab, and I hadn't walked twenty steps before I saw that the act had saved many lives, for the whole train would have gone down that hole, although it is but the length of two rails. The fire didn't show up much above the ties, as it was confined mostly to the tlabers below. Right there in that little shed a watchman sireps,' said the eagineer, pointing to a diminutive dwelling a half dozen rods away, 'and it was his duty, and it has been for years, to be out here and to pass over the bridge just before and after us; but somehow I felt that he was not faithful.

That He Might be Asleep, when he stopped,' exclaimed one.

That He Might be Asleep. and I could see in my mind, as I approached the bridge, the whole train going down to death, and could hear the cries of the dying, and so I just

bridge, the whole train going down to death, and could hear the cries of the dying, and so I just stopped, as I said. The watchman, sure enough, was asleep. Oh, you needn't laugh, for this is not the first time presentiments have saved lives when my hand was at the throttle. No, sir; I've been in just this position before, said he, binshing to the tips of his lingers as two or three gentlemen smiled and whistled a bit.

"'No,' said he; 'I had a foreboding of danger stronger than this a few years ago. I was running then on a division of the Sandusky. There is a lit le station on that road where the passenger trains seldom stop. It has a siding for freights, however, and there was nearly always a freight side tracked as I passed through on the fast express. That little place is on a long stretch of splendid track, and for years the engineers had that as a racing ground, and I tell you some mighty good time has been made there. At the time I had this presentiment the rivalry among the engineers on that stretch of track was at its height. It was a sharp winter night that I approached the station, on the down trip. It was foggy, and a fierce wind blew. I hadn't stopped there for three months, and as I went into that good track with a dash, and approached the village at a terrible speed, I never thought of stopping. My locomotive was the fleetest on the road, and I was congratulating myself, as the fireman drew his watch, that I was making the best time on record, and was thinking to myself how I would appal the trainmen side-tracked as I dashed through. When a quarter of a mile from the station something whispered to me to stop. I didn't want to stop; and reflecting how chagrined I would be if I would have to stop when his the fleat of a successful race, I tossed my head, opened the throttle a little more, and oh, how we flew! Seems to me I never saw a trail come so near flying, and yet she just lay as close to and smoothly on the track as could be. Quick as thought I was commanded by an inner being to stop, or it w

My Hands Reversed the Engine and applied the air. There was no signal, no whistle, nor bell (sounded, and the fireman was astounded to see my frantic movements. The whistle, nor bell isounded, and the fireman was astounded to see my frantic movements. The train lay still a few feet past the depot, and as I jumped from my engine I felt so embarrassed that I almost burned. I could make no explanation to the conductor or the trainmen who came about me. I looked all over the engine. Everything was all right. I cast my eyes along the train. Nothing appeared wrong. Then I walked down the track in front of the engine. When I had gone less than a hundred feet, and beyond the rays of the headlight, I ran against a box car! It stood right out in front of the engine, full on the track. The switch had been left open and the wind had skewed it out. It was loaded with carbon oil. Had I not seen it, scores of persons would have been killed and burned.

"I am positive that there is such a thing as being forewarned,' continued the old engineer. That warming which stopped me up on the Sandusky came only a few months after I saved, by a hair's breadth, a whole train from being wrecked in a culvert. I was dashing along one rainy night a 1ew months before that. The country was open and my train was the fast express. I had no reason to suspect any trouble, and didn't; but something told me, as I was approaching a crossing, that I should stop; and that desire to stop the train fastened upon me until I found myself, a minute latter, standing beside my engine. It was so dark I could scarcely see my hand before me. I found the culvert filled with cross thes, wedged down so closely that they would have thrown its flat on our backs, and the work was done so well that I would not have seen them had not I stopped and walked right up on them with a lantern."

that I would not have seen them had not I stopped and walked right up on them with a lantern."

The City Entirely in the Hands of a Mob-Revolutionists Murdering in All Quar-

which have just reached here, state that half of the city of Port-au-Prince has been destroyed by an incendiary fire, started, it is supposed, by sympathizers with the revolutionists. The city is said to be entirely in the hands the mob, who are pillaging and murdering in all quarters. The government forces are bombarding the town, and its utter destruction is not imp_obable. Five foreign war ships are present and will do all in their power to protect the foreign resi-

do all in their power to protect the foreign residents.

Port-au-Prince is the capital of Hayti, at the head of Gonaives bay, on the island's western coast, and has a population of about 21,000. The streets are wide, poorly paved and filtly. The houses are of wood and generally dilapidated. Among the public edifices are the president's residence, the senate house, a church, the custom house, mint and hospital. There are also a lyceum and a college. The surrounding country is largely marsh land. Notwithstanding the extent and beauty of the bay of Gonaives, the roadbed of Port-au-Prince is very small and shallow. There is a monthly steam service to New York, and a very active coasting service. Coffee, cocoa. cotton, logwood, fusite, mahogany, tobacco, wax, tortone-shell, hides, molasses and run are largely exported. The climate is hot, moist and unhealthy. Port-au-Prince was founded in 1749. It has suffered from earthquakes, especially those of 1751, 1770 and 1842, when the city was aimost completely razed. The city is noted for the number of disastrous fires which have occurred within its limits.

DANVILLE, Va., October 13.—Joseph P. Love, a fugitive from justice in West Virginia, has been a figitive from justice in West Virginia, has been living with his father-in-law in Franklin county for some time past. On Thursday he and his brother, with Joseph's father-in-law and brother-in-law, were ont hunting, when the father-in-law pulled the tail of one of the dogs belonging to Joseph. The ire of the latter was roused and a melee ensued, curring which the fugitive shot and mortally wounded his three companions and sustained a slight wound himself. Love had a heavy Col's revolver, and one of the other men had a small pistol. The murderer escaped and has not yet been captured.

STAFFORD SPRINGS, Conn., October 12 .- Mr. Rufus Weston, an old-time singing-school teacher, has just died, aged 68. He followed his profession for about fifty years, and claimed to have taught nearly 500 schools and 40,000 pupils. He invariably drove to his schools, braving all kinds of weather and riding night and day. Many towns in Connecticut learned to know him, and he also had numerous scholars in Massaciusetts. He was horn in WilLegislature in 1859, and married twice. A part of his infe was spent in the West, and in 1855 he and his family drove from Wiscousin back to Wil-lington, the travellers sleeping under his wagon at night.

PANIC IN A PUBLIC SCHOOL. Children Jammed in a Narrow Passageway -Several of Them Badly Crushed While

Trying to Escape From Fire.
WATERBURY, Conn., October 15.-At 10.05 this morning a fire occurred in the Elm-street public school at this place which almost resulted in a serious catastrophe. The building, a three-story brick structure, rapidly filled with smoke, causing a panie among the scholars, who rushed wildly down the stairs, shouting for their hats, books, etc. Between the first and second floors, the stairway not being wide enough to accommodate the crowd, there was a jam, and several children were badly crushed. The most serions injuries were those received by Ada Baldwin, aged 10, who was injured internally, and Anna Moore, aged 11, who had her collar-bone broken and also received internal injuries. The fire originated in the coal room, where also was stored a lot of waste paper. It is thought to have been caused either by some boy lighting a cigarette and carelessly throwing the match where it lighted the paper, or possibly by an incendiary. in a serious catastrophe. The building, a three

PANIC IN A SYNACOCUE. Forty Persons Trampled Upon and Fifty

Others Injured. Moscow, October 15 .- While services were being held in the Jewish synagogue in the town of Ziwonka, in the government of Podalia, Saturday,

a cry of fire by some unknown person caused a panic in the women's gallery. In the scramble that ensued forty persons were trampled to death and some fifty others injured.

BURNING OF A THEATRE. The Chicago Lyceum Goes Up in Smoke-Three Eemale Performers Barely Escape Death-Fireman Mortally Injured and

the Janitor Missing.

CHICAGO, October 13 .- The Lyceum Theatre on Desplaines, corner of Madison street, went Desplaines, corner of Madison street, went up in a biaze shortly after 4 o'clock this morning. The origin of the fire is unknown. The flames broke out under the stage, and soon enveloped the entire back of the building. It was a two-story brick structure, 70 by 150 feet, with a seating capacity of 1800. Mr. Thomas L. Grenier, manager of the theatre, estimates his loss at \$25,000. The Manchester and Jennings variety company was filling an engagement at the house, and lose their entire wardrobe and stage belongings, valued at \$5000; no insurance.

gagement at the house, and lose their evaluations of the and stage belongings, valued at \$5000; no insurance.

Within a few minutes after the fire was first seen the flames had traversed to the front, and were breaking out of the windows on the first floor. The establishment seemed a finder box. Some twenty odd engines poured floods of water on the flames in vain. Three women and a young man, who were sleeping in the rooms over the saloon of the Lyceum, were awakened just in time to escape in their night-clothes. They were Mrs. Grenier, ida Thisby, Mrs. Libby and a son of Mr. Grenier. The theatre was one of the old theatrical landmarks of Chicago. The building was burned down about four years ago. It was then the Globe. It was destroyed once before that, at the time of the big fire. John Carmody, a freeman of Hook No. 2, while engaged in helping people out, fell from a ladder on the second story and fractured his skull. He will die. The janitor, named Wilson, is missing.

NOT WILLIE'S SKELETON.

a Convict in a Penitentiary. FLORENCE, Wis., October 13 .- On November 1, 1881, Willie Dickinson was stolen from his home traced to various places on the continent, but the search was finally abandoned. Recently his father obtained a clew which led him to believe that his son had been taken to England, and a reward of £500 has been offered for the boy's return. Captain Dickinson is a wealthy man and has spent large sums of offered for the boy's return. Captain Dickinson is a wealthy man and has spent large sums of money in the search. He said today: "We have sent to England to trace clews which were obtained here. We have had our eyes on a man who left this part of the country just before Willie was taken, from whom we expect to derive information of value. This man is now incarcerated in a certain penitentiary. When the publication was made of bones having been found in the woods near here, that were supposed to be Willie's skeleton, a paper containing the article was sent to the convict through another convict who was used as a decoy. On reading it our man became greatly agitated, and exclaimed: "Between you and I, those bones are not Willie Dickinson's! He was taken to Cornwall, and is there now." Acting on this, I am doing what I can through the American this, I am doing what I can through the American consul at Hull, but shall be greatly surprised if I find Willie, though it is not improbable. I am leaving nothing untried, and am therefore following up the Cornwall clew."

in a Wisconsin Town. LACROSSE, Wis., October 10.—A cyclone struck Arcadia, Trempealeau county, at midnight, Arcadia, Trempealeau county, at midnight, coming from the southwest. Its track was narrow, and it lasted scarcely five minutes. Everything loose went skyward. Barns, chimneys and outbuildings were totally demolished, and the belfry of the school house wrecked. Lightning struck a building and knocked out the brick wall, 25x30 feet. The Methodist church spire was twisted off. A large barn of John Bingham was blown to pieces and four horses killed. Robertson's barn and a number of others east of the town were demolished. Several people are reported wounded by flying fragments. Many people of North Creek are reported maimed.

WHAT THE WILD WAVES ARE DOING. Extensive Destruction at Coney Island by

NEW YORK, October 11 .- The fall storm has broken away at least 500 feet of last summer's beach at Coney Island, and promises to take beach at Coney Island, and promises to take entirely away the sandy promenade which has been frequented by hundreds of thousands. The men connected with the coast life-saving station say the waves have run twenty feet high. The wooden promenade along the eastern end of the island has been entirely broken up by the sea or torn up by the men who are engaged in piting to protect the buildings, which are now actually on the shore, and likely to be overrun by the winter's storms. The marine railway is already being moved back; part of its track is washed out.

TO THROW PELLETS OF POISON.

The Deadly Invention Made by a Bridgeport Mau, BRIDGEPORT, Conn., October 15 .- A Bridgeport man has produced an invention so dangerous that the government refuses him a patent on it. The description tells of a hollow steel belt filled with compressed air from an air pump, and which can be worn so that is completely concealed, with the exception of a tiny nipple protruding through a vest button hole; a pellet of condensed poison placed in this nipple can be noiselessly sent, with force sufficient to penetrate a quarter-inch of rawhide a distance of forty teet, and if the pellet penetrates the human "kin in fifteen minutes death ensues, although the first indications of poisoning do not appear under five minutes. the government refuses him a patent on it.

INDICTING AN EX-GOVERNOR. He is Accused of Embezzlement as Post

master of Atlanta, Ga. ATLANTA, Ga., October 13 .- The indictment found aga'nst ex-Governor Conley today in confound aga'nst ex-Governor Conley today in connection with the late money order clerk, J. O. Hall, charging him with the embezziement of postal funds by an unanimous vote of the grand jury, caused genuine surprise. The first count charges that the defendants, having been pestmaster and assistant postmaster, having custody of public money to the amount of \$802.257. unlawfully failed to deposit the same in the sub-treasury at New York, as required by law. The second charges them with conspiracy to withold postal revenues. The third charge is that, being agents of the government, they unlawfully failed to render just and true accounts.

KILLED BY ELECTRICITY.

Death of Superintendent Robbins of Dayton, O., from Seizing Hold of a Wire. DAYTON, O., October 12. - Edwin Robbins superintendent of the Electric Light Company, was killed from an electric shock while fixing a was killed from an electric shock while fixing a lamp that had been broken from the cable at the corner of Third and Main streets, at midnight. Benjamin Schardt, his assistant, said: "I carried the lamp in from the street and pulled it up the pole. Robbins said: 'Cut it out.' As I was doing as he requested, the lamp slipped, and Mr. Robbins grabbed hold of one or the wires. I heard him cry out and saw him fall. I ran to him and said: 'What is the matter?' He said: 'I am burned to death,' and immediately died."

The Weaker Sex are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements and gives tone to the

JEFF DAVIS' JEWELRY BOX

How It Was Buried in a Garden

in Georgia.

A Mysterious Meeting of the Confederate Cabinet After the Collapse.

The Contents of the Box and How It Disappeared.

ATLANTA, October 14 .- The Constitution today contains the tollowing, written by E. A. Tate of Seneca, S. C.:

"During the winter of '64 and '65 the Confederate government, on account of their railroad communications being destroyed in so many places, built a pontoon bridge across Savannah river, a little over a mile below old Petersburg, which is at the mouth of Broad river, or, in other words, at the junction of the two rivers. This pontoon was about half way between Washington, Ga., and Abbeville, S. C. In the early part of '65 there was an almost continual stream of soldiers going and coming on that road. About three and one-half miles from the bridge in Lincoln county, Georgia' lived the widow of David Mims Moss, with her

three small children. They owned a fine planta-

tion, and were prosperous. "One evening a larger crowd came to her house than usual, finer teams, finer dressed men, everything betokening some distinguished personage. At last a tall. fine-looking gentleman came up, and introduced himself as General Breckenridge, and introduced himself as General Breckenridge, asked for supper and a room, and said they would not stay the night, but only wanted the room for a short time. She opened her parior to them, and in a short time the room was full of gentlemen, also boxes of various sizes. Mrs. Moss soon found out that she was entertaining President Davis and his cabinet. Her health at that time was very bad, and she became very much excited over all that was going on and could not sleep. About 1 o'clock a. m. she heard knocking at the parior door and answered it in person. She was met by General Breckenridge, who gave her \$50 in gold, and, turning around and looking at the confused state of the parior, the boxes, papers, etc. lying in every direction, said to her: 'We give you what we leave.' I was under the impression that

The Last Cabinet Meeting

The Last Cabinet Meeting was held then, but Captain McLendon says in

Washington. Maybe he is correct.

"After they had all gone Mrs. Moss retired, and next morning she and a young sister went in the parior to clean up. They commenced moving the boxes, but at last they came upon one that was very heavy. They examined it, and found that it was full of the finest diamond jewelry and all other kinds. They secretly moved the box in Mrs. Moss' bedroom and put it under the bed, and that night those two lone ladies carried it in the garden and buried it. The garden had all been freshly spaded up for the regular spring work, and it was not noticed. For a short time things moved on very quiet. At last several Yankees came up and made inquiries about the box, but she told them she knew nothing about it and they left. Then came on the gold excitement, and several of the best people were taken and langed by the thumbs to make them tell about the gold.

"All this excitement was too much for Mrs. Moss' already enfeebled system, and she was compelled to take her bed. While lying there she brooded over her secret, and at last concluded that she would tell everything to her pastor and act on his advice. She did so. Her pastor was, if I remember correctly, the Rev. L. W. Stevens, now of Hart. He, after hearing her story, very wisely told her to keep it; it was certainly hers, more so than any one else's. It was given her by General Breckinridge, and even if by mistake, it was hers until the proper parties called for it. This quieted her, and for a while things were as usual. About this time I received a message from her to come and see her; that she wanted to see me on important business; said that she did not expect to live long. Circumstances over which I had no control prevented me. I never saw her any more.

"A few weeks, berlays over a month, before she died, some Yankee officers came to her house, searched. It all over, took her off her bed and searched it, also the matteresses and everything connected with it. As a matter of course they found nothing. Washington. Maybe he is correct. "After they had all gone Mrs. Moss retired, and

About Two Weeks Before She Died a fellow came and took a book from his pocket that he was sent for them, that they were overlooked that night in the horry of departure, and I suppose he made everything very reasonable. She was very low. Nobody being about her but ladies who knew nothing about the box and no one to give her advice, and this fellow being so plausible, she told him where it was, and the infernal miscreant after getting all, had to search everything to see if there was nothing else, and she a dying woman. After this fellow and his squad left, there were various speculations about it. I put it up this way at the time: This box contained the jewelry of the ladies of the South, sent on by them to assist the Confederacy, or it was jewelry deposited by the ladies for safe-keeping with the treasurer, and at the capture of Richmond a memorandum of the things was found, and as they were not in Richmond they were with Mr. Davis, and when Mr. Davis was captured they were not with him; consequently they had been left somewhere on the road. This last fellow reaped his reward, and he got a fortune.

"To give you an idea of the value, there was one brooch made like a humming bird, the eyes were diamonds and the wings were studied with the same, and it seemed to be always in a trembling motion, and every metion seemed to give additional brilliancy. A few days after Mrs. Moss had given up the box that noble-hearted Christian woman, Mrs. Julia Cade of Eibert went over to see Mrs. Moss. She then related to Mrs. Cade all that I have stated above about this box, and she also told her that she had sent me word to come and secher; that see had wanted to place the box in my possession for the benefit of her children, as I was the nearest relation of her hu-band, he being wuncle, and she thought I could dispose of fi better than any one else she could think of." looked that night in the hurry of departure, and I

Three Collisions on the Erie Railroad-A Conductor Killed and \$150,000 Damage. BINGHAMTON, N. Y., October 14 .- During last night and this morning three collisions occurred on the Eric railroad at Barton, thirty-four miles on the Eric railroad at Barton, thirty-four miles west of here. Conductor J. C. Sabin of Hornells-ville was killed. His train was struck in the rearby another train at a point where there was a sharp curve. Another locomotive collided with a feight train that had been neld on the side track, and the engine and nine cars loaded with petroleum were derailed. Another freight train came on at full speed, and the locomotive ran into the debris and caught fire, burning three engines, two freight cars, two cabooses and nine carloads of petroleum, besides destroying about 200 feet of double track and the telegraph lines. The total damage will reach about \$150,000.

BROTHER JOHN IS WILLING. His Brother.

WASHINGTON, October 15 .- General Sherman in stating that he is not to be considered a presidential candidate himself, says very earnestly that if the American peoplewant a Sherman for president there is his brother John, Information comes from Ohio that his prother John is of the same opinion, and thinks that it will be important if the Republican party hopes to carry Ohio next year that he should be nominated. Several Ohio men of prominence who have recently arrived confirm these reports of Senator Sherman's presidential ambition.

NEW BEDFORD, October 15 .- Manuel Joseph of Padanaram Village, a few days since eloped with Mrs. George Lawton, taking with him \$300 and lea ving a crippled wife and one child in destitute circumstances. Mrs. Lawton leaves a crippled husband and two children. Nothing has been seen or heard of them since they left, nor is their whereabouts known.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should enclose three stamps for Part VII, of World's Dispensary Dime Series of Pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

FERTILIZER FOR HOPS.

SOUTH BOMBAY, N. Y., September 27, 1883.

Andrew H. Ward, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Will you please inform me what will make a complete fertilizer for hops? and oblige,

Respectfully, H. W. S.

Soil test No. 7, described in THE WEEKLY

GLOBE of September 25, would be a complete fertilizer for hops, because it contains in available form and sufficient quantity the three constituents, nitrogen, phosphate of lime and potash, which, it is generally conceded, embrace all that is needed to apply to the soil to produce remunerative crops of any kind.

This combination, at a cost of \$13 09 per acre, at the market prices of the articles used, would grow a good crop of hops upon any suitable land, even if it were in poor condition when applied, and, if in good condition, possibly the phosphate of lime or the potash might be left out, or the quantity reduced, which would reduce the cost of

The quantity of nitrogen could not be reduced

By the application of soil tests Nos. 9 and 10 you can see if it would be as well for your crop if you should leave out either the phosphate of lime or potash, and it would also inform you if your soil was lacking in either of these ingredi-

ents in available form.

With these applications, for the reasons stated in article on chemical manures in THE WEEKLY GLOBE of October 7, you can inform yourself and see with your own eves what is best to use on your soil for the crop you wish to grow.

By the use of soil tests you have a certainty and knowledge derived and results produced, to be acquired in no other way.
Until you have the time to test your soil to see

what it needs, I can confidently recommend you to use the ingredients, and in the proportions finely ground, then thoroughly mix them; it is better to have them mixed two months before applying them, which should be done in April.

After they are mixed they should be shovelled over occasionally, say once in two weeks, which mixes them more thoroughly, and causes chemical changes which are an advantage when it is used. A. H. W.

MANURES AND THEIR USE.

The term "manure" is applied to all those sub-

stances which render soils more fertile.

Manures produce their effects by contributing directly to the nutriment of plants, by improving the texture of soils, or by acting as chemical they are transformed into a state fit for the use of plants. The raw material of crops is manure, and barn manure is the type by which others are compared; and, in many cases, stock is kept expressly to manufacture it to keep up the value of the

Fodder is raised, not with a view to obtain meat. but in order to have dung; and it should be known what it costs to produce it, what it is worth when made in comparison with others, the value of it to use, and for what crops it is best adapted. According to what it is fed, and whether to growing, milk, or fattening stock will its value be, and the variations are large.

In adoltion to the cost of making barn manure where it is made specially, or reckoning it at the price it will sell at or you can buy for, is to be added the cost of carting and spreading, which is so small item, and adds much to the labor of the arm and team to be kept to transport it, to say nothing of the liability of infesting the ground with weeds and noxious herbs which it all contains, to a greater or less extent.

To understand the part which manures play in rendering the sofi productive, recourse must be had to the analysis of the plants themselves. The composition of these will necessarily indicate the material, which must be supplied in

order to promote their healthy growth. When soils are submitted to the action of fire, there is an organic part which burns off completely, and a residue left incapable of com-

bustion, consisting of mineral substances.

The same result follows the action of heat on plants. Healthy plants invariably contain a certain number of these mineral ingredients, and in fact always the same substances, the nature and quality or the varying proportions of which are ascertained by finding the composition of the ashes of the plants.

The organic portion dissipated by the heat consists mainly of the elements—carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen and oxygen, which produce by their union the various proximate principles of which plants are composed.

the presence of bodies capable of furnishing carbon, nitrogen, water and its elements, and the mineral matters which are likewise essential to

The latter can only be derived from the soil but the supply of the elements which form the organic parts may be quite independent of the soil. Lachens, which at one time were supposed to be destitute of roots, been shown to be possessed of these organs with seemingly greater power than those of trees and herbs, for they are able to disintegrate and take up the necessary portions of the rocks to which they are attached and fix them as part of their constitution. Their organic constituents, under these circumstances, can only come from

one source; namely, the atmosphere. The different substances necessary to the growth of a plant, or the different articles of their food, are all of equal value; that is to say. if one out of the whole number be absent the plant will not thrive. The soils which are proper for the cultivation of all sorts of plants contain all the mineral constituents necessary for them.

But of two soils containing equal quantities of these mineral ingredients, one may be considered rich and fertile, and the other poor and barren, if in the former case they are present, in a form soluble in water, and in the latter are in an insoluble form. All soils adapted for culture contain the mineral food for plants in these two states. The quantity of the soluble ingredients can be increased from the insoluble; in other words, the soil made more productive by mechanical means; but land in which the necessary mineral constituents are not present in any form cannot be rendered productive by plough-

As different plants require for their development in some cases the same mineral substances. but in unequal quantities, a soil may become barren for one kind of plant, when by a series of crops one only of these constituents, as, for example, soluble silica, has been so far removed that the remaining quantity is no longer sufficient for a crop; but it may still contain sufficient mineral constituents for another kind of crop which does not require soluble silica. A third sort of plant may thrive on the same soil after the second, if the remaining mineral constituents suffice for a

Upon this fact depends the rotation of crops. The substances necessary to the life of a plant must act together within a given time if the plant is to attain its full development in that time; the absence or deficiency, or the want of available form in one necessary constituent is indispensable, but fertility is communicated if that one substance be added in due quantity and available torm. The supply of more atmospheric foodnamely, carbonic acid and ammonia-by means of ammoniacal saits and humus, than the air can furaish, increases in a given time the efficacy of the mineral constituents of the soil. In a soil rich in the mineral food of plants, the product cannot be nereased by adding more of the same substances. In a soil rich in the atmospheric food of plants, rendered so by manuring, the produce cannot be The continued fertility of a soil for all kinds of erops depends on the constant return to it of all

the mineral constituents removed by the different Farm-yard manure is taken as the type of manures, because it contains all the constituents removed from the land, and again restored to it in a form in which they can be made rapidly avail-

The carbonic acid and salts of ammonia produced by its decomposition cause water to dissolve

are more likely to be useful when used as auxiliaries, for example, with farm-yard manure. If the soil is deficient in bone earth the first application will produce good results. A constant repetition is productive of no increased fertility; but by the addition of other mineral constituents necessary, the accumulated stores of bone earth will immediately begin to develope.

In the shape of the agricultural produce of a field, the entire amount of those constituents which have become ingredients of plants is re-

a corresponding number of harvests, the fertility of the soil or field diminishes. The change which is found to have taken place in the composition of the soil after harvest is the probable cause of its diminished or lost fertility. By adding to the soil those constituents which have been removed from t in crops, the restoration of its original composition is accomplished by the restoration of its ferditions of fertility in a soil is the presence in it of certain mineral constituents. A rich and fertile ground contains more of these than a poor or a barren one does, and they can be replaced at a cost that the crops grown will pay for the materials used and the labor, bestowed, and leave a margin The Sugar Beet in California.

California is achieving eminence in the litera-ture of the sugar beet, as well as in the production of sugar from the root itself. We see it announced that "Mr. E. F. Dyer, of the Alvarado

tion of sugar from the root itself. We see it announced that "Mr. E. F. Dyer, of the Alvarado beet-sugar establishment, was lately awarded the prize of \$1200 for one of the two best essays on the manufacture of 1 eet sugar. No doubt Mr. Dyer's essay was the best, because, as he has succeeded in practically demonstrating the success of the beet-sugar industry in this State, he had more valuable data from which to draw his conclusions. We do not know what was the scope of the essay, but it will no doubt soon appear in the publications of the department. We notice, however, that Mr. Dyer has recently prepared for the Sugar Beet, a quarterly publication at Philadelphia, an excellent account of the general practice of beet growing in the neighbornood of his factory. We shall present the leading points of Mr. Dyer's description:

Our season for planting extends from March 1 to June 1, and we plough the land from twelve to fitteen inches deep as soon as the winter rains will permit. When the time arrives for planting we plough again, very shallow—say from three to four inches—harrow and roll. We then let it remain in that condition eight or ten days to allow the moisture to rise near the surface; then plant in drills fifteen inches apart, with a machine designed by myself. This machine is drawn by two horses and plants five rows at once; will plant over ten acres a day. Cost about \$140. It takes six machines to do our work, which we furnish the use of to farmers free of charge. We plant about fifteen pounds per acre, at any desired depth. They never fail to drop with regularity. eliable sowing machines can be regulated to 1 lant any number of pounds per acre, at any desired depth. They never fail to drop with regularity. eliable sowing machines are of the greatest importance, as without a good "stand" a profitable crop cannot be raised. Until last season we used mostly the Imperial variety of the White Silesian. Last season we used a variety called the Verlasetta Imperial variety of the

a profitable crop cannot be raised. Until last season we used mostly the Imperial variety of the White Silestan. Last season we used a variety called the Verlasetta Imperial Rosa, for about one-fourth of our crop, with satisfactory results. We are now raising our own supply of seed, which we think superior to imported.

As soon as the beets attain sufficient size to be distinguished from the weeds we thin them out to stand from four to six inches apart in the rows. Beets not thinned until as large as a "slate pencil," as some recommend, is a mistake, as it loosens the ground too much and injures the plants. They cannot be thinned too soon. All that is required after thinning is to keep them free from weeds. We have found it very difficult to induce farmers to adopt a system of raising beets that would be both profitable to themselves and to the manufacturer of sugar. All were of the opinion at first that a beet crop would impoverish their land. This idea was obtained from their experience in raising coarse beets, such as mangel-warral etc. to feed to stock. and to the manufacturer of sugar. All were of the opinion at first that a beet crop would impoverish their land. This idea was obtained from their experience in raising coarse beets, such as mangel-wurzel, etc., to feed to stock. I will give my experience on a tract of five acres. This land is located near our factory, and is alluvial soil of good quality. It has raised crops of wheat, barley, corn, beans, potatoes and beets continuously for thirty years, without murmur. Four years ago I planted it with sugar beets. As it was the general opinion of farmers that beets were, as to the land, an exhaustive crop, and believing myself that they were not so—judging from my own observation and what I haye read in regard to experiments in Europe—I notified the farmers in our vicinity that I would experiment with this piece of land for years, in order to ascertain the effects of continuous crops of beets. It is located so that all persons delivering beets to the factory can watch the result, and I asked them to do so. The first year I obtained over fourteen tons per acre; the second, over nineteen; the third, over twenty-three; the fourth, over thirty-nine tons per acre; the second, over nineteen; the third, over twenty-three; the fourth, over thirty-nine tons per acre. I have just planted the same land in beets, being the fifth year, and await the result with great interest. My net profit on that land last year was over \$100 per acre. This proves conclusively to me that sugar beets, properly cultivated for sugar, with their tops cut off even with the ground, and left there with the leaves, do not impoverish the soil.

Experience also teaches me that stubble land cannot be got into the condition necessary to obtain a full crop of beets in the first, or even by the second year. I also believe it to be a great mistake to alternate beets with other crops, especially cereals, every year, although the temptation is very great to do so, as a large crop is the sure result, but it would be the same with a beet crop. One of the g

Top-Dressing Grass Land.

Top-dressing grass land receives less attention from our farmers than it deserves. Top-dressing is nature's method of enriching land and increasing its productiveness. Whatever is applied to ing its productiveness. Whatever is applied to the surface is exposed to the air, sun and rains, so that it is sure to be thoroughly decomposed and its elements made available for the use of plants. The application of decaying vegetable and animal substances to the surface soil serves as a muching, and prevents the rapid evaporation and drying of the surface which otherwise would take place. In our forests we find a dressing of leaves and decaying vegetable matter, forming a rich, black mould, beneath which the soil is constantly moist. If our grass fields could to a considerable extent be supplied with a surface coating of black mould, it would greatly assist them in withstanding the summer drought and greatly increase their productiveness. The New York Tribune says: "One thing that nature insists upon and provides, wherever destructive man does not interfere, is a surface coating of black mould or humus. With that, on loamy soil, her growths never fail; without it they suffer. One mischief that the deep-run ploughshare and inverting mouldboard do is to bury that carbon surface and put raw clay in its place. Even grass will not live long in this new condition of the surface. In England and green Ireland, where grass grows with utmost spontaneity, they find that at the least twenty years are necessary to perfect the strface after deep ploughing, so that pasture may be restored to permanence. The only excuse for the mouldboard is that it destroys perennial weeds, with deep, running roots, and that clover ground, for instance, can only be prepared for a corn crop by shearing through the roots. The time will come when the shallow shearing, found best in subduling the wild growth of the prairie, will become a printhe surface is exposed to the air, sun and rains, so by shearing through the roots. The time will come when the shallow shearing, found best in subduing the wild growth of the prairie, will become a principle of all soil culture; when the surface will be kept the surface and the loam and subsoil telow will be merely scarnfied, lifted and shaken up." By practising top-dressing, land can be kept in grass for years, and its productiveness fully maintained. During this time a scurf of black mould would be forming upon the surface and would greatly assist the soil in resisting the effects of drought.

A greater effect will be obtained from a given A greater effect will be obtained from a given quantity of manure when judiciously applied, at the proper season, as a top-dressing than from the same quantity ploughed under. John Johnston, a well-known agriculturist, in 1868 said; "I have used manure only as a top-dressing for the last twenty-six years, and I do think one load, used in that way, is worth more than two loads ploughed under on our stiff land." Mr. J. J. Thomas, in regard to some experiments in applying manure to the surface, says: "In experiments, when the manure of corn was thus applied in autumn, it has afforded a yield of about seventy bushels per acre, while the same amount, applied in spring, gave only fifty bushels. A thin coating of nanure applied to winter wheat at the time of sowing and was harrowed in has increased the crop from acre, while the same amount, applied in spring, gave only fifty bushels. A thin coating of manure applied to winter wheat at the time of sowing and was harrowed in has increased the crop from seven to ten bushels per acre, and in addition to this, by the stronger growth it has caused, as well as by the protection it has afforded to the surface, it has not unfrequently saved the crop from partial or late winter-killing." According to a very carefully kept record of a farmers' club in Montgomery county, Maryland, it appears that in the year 1852 the members of the club were about equally divided as to whether manure should be ploughed under in the lad for corn the coming spring or should lie on the surface during the winter. The subsequent experience of the members so thoroughly convinced them of the practical benefit resulting from the latter method, that all but one member of the club thereafter adopted the practice of having the barnyard manure spread on the surface during the winter. Heavily manuring the surface sometimes produces a surprisingly large yield of grass. An instance is recorded where the keeper of a livery stable, in which lifteen horses were kept, spread all the manure on one and a half acres of meadow land for several years in succession and took off at three crops seven and a half tons of good hay in a year, as much as he would have got had the manure been spread on three or four acres."

In applying manure to the soil a considerable portion of it remains in an inert and unavailable condition. Dr. J. B. Lawes of England, the well-known agricultural experimenter, says: "A large proportion of the manure constituents of the dung

known agricultural experimenter, says: "A large proportion of the manure constituents of the dung exists in combination with the straw or the solid duced by its decomposition cause water to dissolve more rapidly the mineral constituents.

An artificial manure can be theoretically compounded to take the place of barn manure, but it must contain all its mineral constituents.

The farmer must return to the land whatever has been removed from it, for none of the constituents of a rich soil can be removed without making compensation, but at the cost, sooner or later, of impairing its fertifity. As bones furnish only two substances to crops, science as well as envertence indicate that those substances

nure, 162,260 pounds of organic matter, 16,452 pounds of mineral matter, and 3300 pounds of mitrogen; while the others received in the form of chemical fertilizers only 5700 pounds of mineral matter and 779 pounds of nitrogen; yet one produced as large crops as the other. The vast amount of nitrogen applied in the barn manure remained to a large extent insoluble and locked up in the soil. Now, if by applying the barn manure to the surface, where it was be exposed to the weather and be thoroughly decomposed, the elements which it contains can all be made available for the use of plants, a good advantage will be gained thereby. It is evident that decomposition at the surface will be much more rapid and more complete than it will when the manure is mixed with the soil. Hence quicker and larger returns from the manure will be obtained by the practice of surface manuring than by mixing with the soil.

No loss of importance occurs by escape of gases

No loss of importance occurs by escape of gases from manure by surface application. The manure may be spread upon the land as soon as made, provided the soil is in a suitable condition to receive it. Some fear that the manure when thus spread will lose a large part of its ammonia by evaporation, or that the sun will burn it up. Upon this point, so good an authority as Professor S. W. Johnson of Connecticut says: "Manure from the vard or stable rarely contains such an amount of volatile fertilizing matter as should deter from spreading it broadcast on the surface when most convenient. U. less manure is very rich, as from grain-fed animals, and is in an active state of fermentation, het and smoking, and exhales a distinct such of hartshorn, there can be no loss from exposure, and in any case the loss will be less by spreading over thinly than by dropping in small heaps, be cause spreading means cooling and loss of fermentation. But manure when properly handled need not suffer any waste from evaporation. A moderate and regulated heating of fresh manure results in the formation of hunde acid, which secures the ammona from loss by evaporation." No loss of importance occurs by escape of gases

manure results in the formation of humic acid, which secures the ammona from loss by evaporation."

The proper time, for applying the manure by top-dressing, should be chosen if the best results are to be obtained. Obviously it would not be in good practice to top-dress in the early spring when snows are melting, or the ground is saturated with water. If applied then, the subsequent rain would wash away a large part of the soluble portions of the manure, and so much would be lost. Neither would it be advisable to apply the manure late in the autumn after the ground has become saturated with water or is about to freeze for the winter. Whenever the soil is dry, so that subsequent rains will be absorbed, manure may be applied by top-dressing. Just after cutting the hay, either the first crop or the second, is a favorable time for top-dressing. The dressing will then afford protection to the exposed grass roots, and the subsequent rains will wash the fertilizing material into the soil. Top-dressing may be performed at any time before the autumn rains occur. When manure is spread on the surface the rains exert a powerful solvent action upon it. It has been calculated that a light rain of only half an inch pours down on the manures spread on an acre of land about 14,000 gailons of water, or about fifty-six tons. If you have put on eight tons of manure half an inch of rain would turnish a gallon of water to each pound of manure. It is not difficult to understand, therefore, how manure applied on the surface can be taken up by the young roots. Neither is it difficult to understand why it is that manure thus applied is more rapidly decomposed and more evenly distributed than when mixed with the soil. If the manure is ploughed under five or six inches it takes a heavy rain to reach it, and then its solvent effects are much more limited.

By top-dressing the grass land it can be kept in a productive coudition for many years without ploughing. Top-dressing when the land is first

solvent effects are much more limited.

By top-dressing the grass land it can be kept in a productive coudition for many years without ploughing. Top-dressing when the land is first seeded to grass promotes the germination and growth of the grass plants. As soon as the grass begins to fail it should be top-dressed. On light soils it will be found that a light dressing every year will prove more beneficial than a heavy dressing less frequently applied. Sandy soils will be benefited by dressings of clay and muck, and clayey or mucky soils will be benefited by applications of sand. Some of the most productive grass lands have been brought into that condition by applying a heavy dressing of three or four inches of sand to pucky soils and then seeding to grass. When the grass roots fail it will be necessary to reseed, but as long as the grass roots are in good condition top-dressing will prove very beneficial. By the frequent application of dressing to the surface of our grass lands a scurf will be formed which will be of great advantage in resisting the ill effects of the drought, and the productions of the grass fields will be increased.—[Henry Reynolds, M. D., in Mirror and Farmer.

Sheep Raising in the West. So frequently and skilfully have the cunning agents of the Pacific railroads employed the press and magazines of this country to publish florid de-

Start Branch and the West.

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the uplands, where but a few years ago the farmers were staggering under mortgages placed to buy machinery with which to cut crops of wheat. Sheep are generally dipped immediately after shearing, and again in the fall, if it is becomes so badly diseased in the withinter at it is absolutely necessary. It sometimes happens that a flock becomes so badly diseased in the withinter at it is absolutely necessary to dip them to save the clip of wool. The danger of dipping full-coated sheep in the middle of winter, in a country where arctic storms are liable to sweep out of the north without any notice, can be easily seen. The anxious sheep owner waits for a fair, mild day. He rushes the work of dipping, and is then devoured by anxiety until the sheep are generally dipped immediately after the same question when I had the poorest corn crop I ever grew following buckwheat. I was then living in Pennsher yivania in a noted buckwheat region, where farmers put this crop on their poorest soils, I was also led to believe by reading so much about buckwheat the dipped immediately after the same question.—[The Dairy.

The short fruit crop of the season will cause the swallowed without adequate mastication.—[The Dairy.

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The short fruit for market. The little specimens of solven in the milk. It may be fed to the cows desired, as it largely increases the quantity of cream in the milk. It may be fed to the cows desired, as it largely increases the q the work of dipping, and is then devoured by anxiety until the sheep are dry. A vision of a flock of sheep enclosed in a layer of frozen wool, standing like gray stones over the prairie, destroys his appetite for pork and bread at dinner time. If, when the sheep are wet, the mercury modestly retires into the bu b, the loss of sheep is appalling. The scab is ever present in the flocks, and so long as the sheep are grazed on the open I do not see how the disease can be eradic sted. One infected sheep, escaping from a diseased in the disease is not dreaded in the West. It is taken as a matter of course, and the expenses of dipping is as regularly calculated in the estimated expenses of keeping a flock as salt would be in Ofilo. Pronelly handled, the loss resulting from scab is trifling; improperly treated, entire flocks disappear from the ranges. The fact of the scab being a mong the far Western sheep keeps many people from using mutton as food. I should look with a cold eye on mutton that I knew came from any of the Rocky mountain or adjacent ranges. It may be that the parasites do not injure the flesh for food: but the idea of eating scabby mutton is revolting.

The business of breeding sneep is assuming large proportions in many of the Territories. This is notably the case in the southern extremity of the Black hills. In those rugged highlands there are many small areas of hay lands, mere batches, capable of producing but lew tons of hay. Almost all of these natural meadows have been taken under some one of the various land laws, and sheep ranches started. Wood for fuel and building is pientiful, the water is pure and cold. There is ample grazing ground for the flocks. The chances for a prosperous business look flattering to most observers. The history of breeding sheep, in contradistinction to handling sheep in those highlands, shows that the business has not been uniformly successful; in fact, has only been successful in rare instances. The reas are the rigor of the climate and the lack of suitable feed and the blizzards. Wyoming people, joi fng. say they have but three seasons—July. August and winter. This is said lightly, but, unfortunately, there is too much truth in it. Snow storms are common all through May, and frequently occur in June. One of the worst blizzards in have ever seen in the West raged throughou the Black hills and Laramie plains region in the latter part of last April. The storm was fearfully severe. The Union Pacific railroad was blocked. The snow swept horizontally through the air for two days. The extreme limit of the vision was 100 feet. The cold was intense. Sheep died by the thousands. Sheep were smothered to death. Sheep were drowned in ree-cold streams. Cheerfully and steadily the sheep owners fied about their lookse, and claimed that they had wintered their flocks with a loss not exceeding 2 or 3 per centum. Nowhere in any northern land of 6000 feet allitude is it safe to have lambs dropped until June. If dropped before that time they are apt to be clinled to death. A lamb, unlike a cali, cannot vanido old, wet weather. They die by hundreds when nevely born if the wilder and the produce of the proper streams of the proper succession of t

following buckwheat. I was then hiving in Fennsylvania in a noted buckwheat region, where farmers put this crop on their poorest soils. I was also led to believe by reading so much about buckwheat being a lazy man's crop that it would grow anywhere, from a wasted gravel island in the bed of a creek to a dry slate hill away up. But I found out some things about the buckwheat crop in a few years which taught me that the current ideas were all wrong, and as I have never seen them in print I will relate them for the use of J. L. M.

I have found that buckwheat has two effects upon the soil, just as the pea crop has; one produced by the dense shade of the broad leaves and by the roots, and one by its exhaustive drafts upon the soil. This crop is the best, next to peas, to grow upon a newly-broken, rough piece of ground, because it shades it well and leaves it mellow and in the nicest condition. But it is a very great mistake to suppose that buckwheat takes but little from the soil and is not exhaustive, and yet this is the common opinion. Now the proof of this is in the crop itself, and I was led to look into this with the result of never growing another crop of this grain, which costs too many cents for every dollar which is got out of it. Here are the figures, giving quantities in 600 pounds of leaves and straw:

Nitrogen, Potash, Phos. acid.

Nitrogen. Potash. Phos. acid. This is one reason why buckwheat injures the following crop, and the following shows another reason, giving quantities in 1000 pounds of bran:

Things Worth Knowing

We grow to more strongly appreciate the arguments in favor of "fall colts" on small farms. Usually the late fall and winter is a time of comparative leisure for the farm horses. A mare can certainly as well suckle her foal at this season as during the spring and hot summer months, when required to do full labor in addition. Many colts are injured by overheating the dam in hot weather, are injured by overheating the dam in hot weather, making the milk unsuitable for them. A fall or early whiter colt, if good quarters be provided, can be made comfortable and will thrive well. In the spring, when weaned, it is in good shape to go on grass, and comes to the second winter a strong, lusty fellow, well prepared for a time of dry food, much better than is the weaned spring colt for his first winter. Probably there is less certainty of getting mares with foal in the fall. It is the practice of some good farmers to put their spring-dropped fillies to the stallion the fall after they are two years old, thus giving them the third summer for growth and the development of the young.

deteriorate the price of the whole.

Never plant a tree deeper than it stood in the nursery row.

At a fruit-growers' meeting at Reading, Penn., lately several of the leading parties in that business in Pennsylvania and western New York said that picking two-thirds or more fruit when about as large as cherries did not lessen the quantity of merchantable fruit in the least, as the increased size more than made amends for the smaller number, and the thinned fruit always brought a larger price; in other words, one-third was usually worth twice as much as the whole. A Machigan peach grower says he often picks off nine-tenths of his peaches when small, and he finds it less labor to do it then than it would be at harvest time. He leaves one peach on a limb six inches long, and two on a limb a foot long, and claims that the trees are not injured by overbearing, and thus live longer and bear regularly.

A small fruit crop last year; a smaller one this year. Why? Just because the drought of 1881 damaged the trees; that is, just because people allowed the over-burdened trees of 1881 to hold their fruit. We told you exactly how it would be in this paper. Orchardists must learn to thin their fruit when it needs it, or do without more than semi-occasional crops.

J. B. Rodgers, a correspondent of the American Garden, believes that the best time to pick fruit which it is desired to keep long is in clear weather, after the dew is off, and before the heat of the day. The fruit after picking should be stored in a cool, dry place, where a current of air passes over.

It is the practice with some farmers to prune

day. The fruit after picking should be stored in a cool, dry place, where a current of air passes over.

It is the practice with some farmers to prune their apple orenards in the fail, after the fruit is harvested, because "work is not driving." We believe this to be a wrong practice—one very linguious to the trees. The exposing of large wounds to the weather of six or seven of the most severe months in the year is obviously not safe to the tree. If trees are young, however—if they were set last spring or the year before—the practice has less to condemn it. If the grower makes his orchard a side issue to other crops, and does not generally find time in May or June to prune his trees, we would advise the pruning of small, newly-set trees, and the cuiting of "water-sprous" from older trees, in the fail. For a general and thorough pruning, however, the farmer had better wait until February or March, if he cannot do it when the leaves start. Wounds heal over quicker if made in May or before the middle of June; if not made then, they should be made at an earlier date, and as near that time as possible.

To have a plough that even a boy can plough with, and that will be light for the horses, be sure to have a wheel on it. Then set it so that it will stay in the ground. The wheel will regulate the depth and help to prevent the point from breaking when it strikes a rock. If the horses are inclined to back and step out of the traces, have hip straps on them. Fasten the straps to the traces fifteen inches from the end. I prefer a separate strap for that purpose. It should be just stretched when the horses are pulling. It will hold the swingle-trees up when they are turning, and make it hard for them to get their feet out. Mikmen near cities and villages are the largest buyers of bran. They have learned that for making and middings are at least equal to corn-ineal. For cream and butter the corn ration is much superior.

Cows should not be allowed to run in orchards to pick up fallen fruit. They will get a very un-even supply, and many days so much as to dry their milk. Besides, if the trees are pruned as low as they should be, cows will injure the lower

their mink. Besides, if the trees are pruned as low as they should be, cows will injure the lower limbs.

Corn will shrink 10 per cent. in drying out between husking time and May. Rats and mice will destroy at least 10 per cent. more in any ordinary crib. In addition to these certain losses must be added the interest oil your money, and possible loss by fre. These are "good points" to think of when deciding whether to sell out of the field, or crib and hold till spring.

It only costs half as much to make repairs to fences, buildings or implements promptly when the need for them is discovered, as it does "after a while." Besides that, it keeps the farm from looking "run down at the heel."

Two or three extra plough clevises, a few "open links," of sizes to suit all the chains on the farm, from trace chains up to the log chain, and a score or so of carriage boits of assorted sizes, will cost but a small outlay, and if hept in a little cupboard in the corner of the tool or wagon-house, where you can put your hand on them when wanted, will save five times their cost in a year in time that would be lost running to the blacksmuth shop. Try it, and if you are not satisfied with the result we will take the extras off your hands at first cost.

Lima beans, almost as good as fresh, may be had all winter by drying them before ripe and before being touched by frost. The dried, green beans are far superior to ripe white ones. They should be gathered and shelled when nearly full grown, and, before they turn white, spread upon paper or sheets in a warm, dry, airy place, but not where they are exposed to the direct midday sun. If turned frequently, they will, in a few days, become dry enough for putting away for winter. The American Gardener says so.

A constant and strong demand is being kept up in all the great trade centres of the country for heavy draught geldings. Such animals are all the time satable at relatively high prices, and we are not likely to see too many in the country for a good while to come.

It has been of

injurious.

In preparing fruit for drying, of all kinds, do not forget to place them in the fumes of sulphur for a few moments, or half an hour, if apples, to ensure their nice color and freedom from insect pests. You will find a vast difference in their quality and condition when used during the winter. Do not forget this when drying sweet corn or chopped cabbage, and you will find both sweet and dehelous, and absolutely worm-proof. The sulphur fumes preserve the minute cells of the fruit, which are entirely destroyed in the ordinary process of drying. A large dry-goods box, with a cover, is convenient for steaming the fruit. Nail slats in on which to set baskets, and a shovelful of live coals set inside, on which a teaspoon of sulphur is sprinkled, will steam a large boxful. Put a flat stone inside on which the shovel should rest to ensure safety from fire.

The children and young people on farms should be encouraged to take an interest in poultry rearing. Give them the proceeds or at least a sufficient show in them to make it worth their time to interest themselves, and in time the poultry crop will be much increased. There is not the slightest danger of its being overdone. Intelligent energy directed toward poultry keeping will be sure of its reward.

To cure the roup, when a fowl is attacked with injurious.
In preparing fruit for drying, of all kinds, do

reward.

To cure the roup, when a fowl is attacked with the characteristic cough of the malady, or has tenacious mucus about the beak, with difficulty in breathing, I place it in a wicker coup in a quiet shed and but before it a drinking iountain contenacious mucus about the beak, with difficulty in breathing, I place it in a wicker coup in a quiet shed, and put before it a drinking jountain containing about a gill of water, with which I have mixed one drop of solution of aconite, third potency (may be had of any homeopathic physician.) In every instance during three years this treatment has had an effect, most marvellous; for on visiting the patient an hour or two afterwards I found that the symptoms had vanished. The attack for a day or two is liable to return, yet each time in a lighter form; but continuing the application has in no instance with us failed completely to remove the ailment in about forty-eight hours. In case the disease should have made so much progress before it is observed that the sufferer is unable to drink, it will be necessary to give the dose. This is easily accomplished by pouring into the throat about a teaspoonful of the water every hour. Such an instance occurred here during excessive wet weather, when I was absent from one of the houses for two days. Upon going to see that all was kept in condition I found a fine old fellow under one of the perches almost dead of acute roup. I separated him from the rest of the flock and dosed him immediately. He soon lost all the roupy symptoms, but continued extremely weak, and appeared to be fast sinking from atrophy. A medical friend suggested trying the homeopathic solution of arsenieum. His advice was taken with the best result.

medical friend suggested trying the homocopathic solution of arsenicum. His advice was taken with the best result.

The innate tendency of plants to vary, irrespective of any external influences, and of which so much has been made by those who look on this tendency to vary as the primary law in the evolution of new species—receives continual elucidation from new discoverers. A recent contribution is from the pen of Mr. H. Veitch of New Haven. He shows that wheat is strictly a self-fertilizer—pollinization being effected in the budant to reach the stigma of, another. Yet, as far as history goes back, varieties of wheat continually appear, and new varieties are being introduced by seedsmen unto this day. These varieties are selected from the crop in an ordinary wheatfield. The plants all grow under the same conditions, and are surrounded by the same circumstances, yet these variations occur under the influence of some hidden law. These variations, once produced, come under the laws of heredity, reproducing themselves with tolerable exactness for a while, but sending out here and there striking departures, which the cultivator selects and preserves when they chance to profit him.

Corn alone will not answer for fowls, especially if they are kept in confinement. It is carbonaceous or fat producing, which is an objection, as overfat fowls will not lay, and disease breaks out among them quickly when kept on an exclusively corn diet. Varlety of food is the proper plan to pursue in feeding, not only as a sanitary precaution, but also because variety affords all the elements that enter into the composition of an egg. At the season when the fowls are shedding feathers they should also have a little bone-meaf, Ground oyster-shells, gavel and charden and is an as antisty precaution of oyster-shells, gavel and charden and is a sentence and within reach of poultry, will be found able assistants in promoting health.

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prescription.

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Gelsemin. 8 grains.
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Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.

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Make 60 bills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and another on roing to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take tao pills at bedume making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debit y and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, desilitated nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

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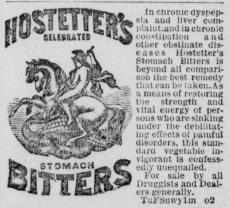
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A MAMMOTH RATIFICATION.

Governor Butler Receives Three Grand Ovations,

and Delivers Three Magnificent Speeches in One Night

Containing More Ideas Than Robinson Will Have in Twenty Years.

Plainly stated and without exaggeration, the triple rally of the supporters of Governor Butler in this city Wednesday evening was the largest, most enthusiastic, and most significant political demonstration ever held in Massachusetts or in New England. Nothing approaching it in magnitude or zeal is recorded in the history of politi-cal gatherings in this section of the country. It seemed at the time that the opening Butler rally last year was about the most successful effort of the kind that it was possible to inaugurate. The great halls were filled and the enthusiasm was unparalleled. But the rally of that time pales into insignificance in comparison with the demonstra-tion of Wednesday evening.

As to the enthusiasm of those who were so fortunate as to secure a foothold in the halls, words fail to do the subject justice. Nothing approaching it has ever been witnessed in the metropolis of Massachusetts, as may readily be guessed from the detailed reports of the various meetings given elsewhere in these columns. It seemed at times as though the admiration and love of the people for Governor Butler could not find sufficient vent. for Governor Butler could not find sufficient vent.
No statesman now living ever received so
marked, so united and so thoroughly spontaneous a demonstration of approval as that tendered
His Excellency Governor Butler Wednesday
evening, and no one of those present will probably
ever again witness a ratification so grand in its
proportions and so successful in its every detail as
the great triple rally of 1883.
The following are the three speeches delivered
by Governor Eutler:

IN FANEUIL HALL.

Governor Butler Tells Some Plain Truths About Some of the Blue-Blooded Repub-

Hean Leaders.

Fellow-Cittzens, Ladies and Gentlemen—I thank you for this very kind greeting. In the former times, when the people got together on occasions like this, the great principles of government were to be discussed, the difference between politicians and parties were to be elucidated, the platform of each was to be laid out for choice. All this has passed away in this most remarkable campaign. The platform of each party is in three words. On the part of the Republicans it is "Butler must go" (a voice, never! never!), and on the part of the Democracy it is "Butler shall stay" (tremendous applause), so that it leaves the issues very short and simple. The Republican platform is a corollary, as the mathematicians would say, and that is that the Marshes must come back. (Applause and laughter.) Now, gentlemen, I shall have made all 've speech I intend to make if I shall say this to ou: Who will you have serve you, Butler or the Marshes? because this is the question. (A voice—Butler! Butler!) I should say were this an old-fashioned meeting, in view of the glorious news—"Hurrah for Ohio!" (tremendous applause), but I am prevented from doing that, because nobody takes any interest in Massachusetts; it is all swallowed up in the quarrel between the man who published a few months ago in the Atlantic Monthly that it was a traditional right for a few old families to govern Massachusetts, and one humble person, the man who stands here for the people and in beto govern Massachusetts, and one humble person, the man who stands here for the people and in be-half of the people of the Commonwealth. (Ap-

I think the most remarkable men I have ever heard of came together in the Republican Convention. It is remarkable first in this, that almost every man there either was or had been an officeholder, and those that were not and had not been all wanted to be, and you looked in vain for the people there. You did not see them with the stove-pipe hat convention, whose organization was as remarkable as its members. It was all cut and dried. Henry Cabot Lodge (hisses), for whom I am going to say one good thing, and that is that He voted for Tilden in 1876, I give the devil his due always laughter), called the meeting to order, and I could have said more for him if he had stuck to his ticket.

could have said more for him if he had stuck to his ticket.

Now, Mr. Lodge we know something about. He desired to be a candidate for Congress. He, however, failed of the nomination and another man, Deacon Converse, got it. The conclusion was that Converse would surely have another term and Lodge wouldn't have a chance for four years, and, thereby, as I have beard it reported, they wanted to shorten down the term so that he could be a candidate again, which he could be if Lovering, the soidier, was not elected by the Democrats. (Apthe soidier, was not elected by the Democrats. (Applause.) Lodge did all he could to help elect Lovering, and that is another good thing for him. (Laughter.) Now, gentlemen, who is Mr. Lodge? He represents a given class of people—that class I told you about; he represents a class of people who think that they have a right to rule because their fathers earned money for them to spend (applause), and he is the most considerable man among them whose father sold at the greatest profit codfish in the olden time. (A voice: "Good boy, Ben!")

"A Brave Soldier."

Now, then, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., spoke at the convention, and then Mr. Lodge, and I want to say that he spoke as well as a man could in a convention when he knew who was to follow him. Then who was chosen to preside? A man of the people, one of the great of the party such as they used to have? on of the party such as they used to have? one like Wilson, or Summer or Butler? By no manner of means; they chose Charles R. Codman. Who is Mr. Codman? Did any of you ever have him for a lawyer? No, there is too much good sense in this assembly for that. But he is a soldier, they say. Well, let us see. Now, I have been looking up his soldier record. (Laughter. A voice—"Give it to him.")

to him.")
The Forty-fifth Regiment, which Mr. Codman named the Cadet Regiment, was raised in 1862. The Forty-fifth Regiment, which Mr. Codman named the Cadet Regiment, was raised in 1862, to serve for nine months, and Mr. Codman was colonel, and his commission was ante-dated to ante-date Colonel Holbrook's of the Forty-third. That regiment—I want to be exact—that regiment reported at Newbern, North Carolina, after Burnside had captured it on the 14th day of November, 1862, it stayed there just seven months and eleven days and then it came home. (Laughter.) It came home on the 24th of June, 1863, just a little before the great bathe of Gettysburg, which was the turning point of the war. What was its service there? It was known popularly when I got down there in November, 1863, four or five months after, as the seed-cake regiment. (Laughter.) Some of my old comrades will remember the story about the Confederate general when he was about besleging Newbern. He plac-d his artiflery in position, and then he sent a cartel, which is common when you are about to beseige a city, saying that from motives of humanity he would give time to allow the men and children of the Forty-fifth Regiment—to retire. (Laughter.) Now there were good soldiers in that regiment; I don't mean to say a word about them, but the commanding general of the Confederates only knew the colonel of the regiment—and ne of course judged the rest by him.

Now. Colonel Codman says that I was only a

Now, Colonel Codman says that I was only a Now, Colonel Codman says that I was only a provost marshal in the rear. I looked about to find out where he got the idea, and I find that the Forty-fifth Regiment served as provost guard, and that Colonel Codman was only a provost guard to a provost marshal. (Cheers and laughter.)

I have examined his report—I am speaking now by the book—and if anybody doubts it let them go up to the State House and see for themselves, for whatever else I may do I will not keep the State House books away from any citizen, not even a would-be governor. He reported at one time fitteen killed, at another fourteen killed, and at another one. But no officers were hurt. Now I didn't believe that report, for I knew what they did there; and there-

The Search for a Candidate. Ah! but why should I go on? Why shoot off a sixty-four-pounder to demolish a pigsty? It will not immediately perish and decay. The people of the Commonwealth will take care of that. They at their convention adopted a platform that was written by one man and read by another. They then looked around for a candidate for governor. They wanted a man of the same class as themselves, and they offered it to Charles Francis Adams, Jr., but evidently he didn't like that class. They offered it to Pierce, and he came home from Europe, looked over the field and concluded he didn't want it. They offered it to Tabot, but he lived too near Tewksbury, and he thought it would never do for him to run; and one of the brightest things THE GLOBE said the next morning after Pierce had refused to be a candidate for governor was that the Republican State Committee had ordered a draft and had drafted Robinson. (Laughter and applause.)

Well, Now, Who Is Mr. Robinson? (A voice, "That's good! that's good!") While I have been gone I have seen in the Tribune that Robinson was handling me without gloves. I shall not do that to him; I shall handle him tenderly. (Laughter.) A strong grip might operate on him as on an eggshell. (Renewed merriment.)

Mr. Robinson is a very respectable gentieman, in every walk of life; not a word to be said against him in that line, and if there was anything in relation to his private affairs I should not relation to his private affairs I should not say this, (Laughter). Do you know why? Not because it is not true. No you know why? Not because it is not true. You know whith the other grasping the highest prize in the gift of a free people. (Immense applatuse.). They honor me overmuch. Is the highest prize in the gift of a free people. (Immense applatuse.). They honor me overmuch. Is the highest prize in the gift of a free people. (Immense applatuse.). They honor me overmuch. Is the highest prize

quite a respectable lawyer, too, up in Chicopee. He was elected to Congress, and has been there six years. I was in Congress with him two years. He never made a speech while I was in Congress. That was owing, perhaps, to the fact that we did not allow fresh men in Congress to enlighten us. But now I am speaking to Faheuil Hall, full of intelligent men and women. Until he was nominated for Governor is there a man here or a woman here who ever heard or saw a speech made by Robinson? (A voice, no! no!) Now, then, if he was a great man why didn't somebody publish one of those speeches? I don't know but what the Springfield Republican up in his district felt fixelf bound to publish one or two of them, but I never saw one. What great measure has he brought forward? Well, what great measure did he bring forward? This campaign has been going on two or three weeks, and what Republican paper has published anything about such a measure of Mr. Robinson in Congress? Not one! not one! What votes did he give for the interests of his constituents? Even those are not published.

The River and Harbor Bill.

There is one vote on which he plumes himself, and which I have come to refute to a Boston audience. He voted against the river and harbor bill. Now let us see. In the olden times Massachusetts had a great commerce. She had a very large number of light draught vessels of from 150 to 250 tons. In the great fleet of Billy Gray there was not a single vessel that was over 250 tons, light draft. They could go into all the harbors, for all the rich markets were not in Boston. There were great merchants outside Boston; there was Gray and Lincoln and Perkins, all great merchants of that day. But all is changed now. All our business, except a little coasing, is done by steamers, and they cannot go into all the small harbors, therefore it is of vital importance that the harbors of Massachusetts should be cleared out. We have now but one port, and that is Boston, which was the most favorable port in olden times. Congress some time ago made an appropriation of a large amount of money to clear out these harbors. All the senators of Massachusetts voted for the river and harbor bill, and Mr. Robinson did not vote against the bill the first time. He waited until the President vetoed it, and then he jumped on that side, because it was for the interests of his State. He voted to gain popularity after he thought it might be popular against the judgment of his State. Now why was there a hue and cry about the river and harbor bill? When Mr. Crapo was a candidate for governor last year I said that I thought that, living at New Bedford with fifteen miles of seacoast, he would be false to his constituents if he did not vote for the river and harbor bill. It was his constituents' vote, not his. He was to represent them, not himself; he was the representative, not the community.

The Republican party last year elected this great man by only about 1400 majority. That is all I and which I have come to refute to a Boston audi-

sent them. not himself; he was the representative, not the community.

The Republican party last year elected this great man by only about 1400 majority. That is all I have to say about Mr. Robinson. You know him some, not much. How many of you ever heard of him living on the earth up to the time of his being talked of for governor? And you are as intelligent as the rest of these people. No; he is a respectable man, and he will make as favorable an impression as Talbot and some others I could mention. Now, I say we are not to be overborne by what Mr. Robinson says. Read his speeches, and see what he says.

and see what he says.

Campaign Lies. Of course he pours out calumnies on me. That's no matter; keep it going, gentlemen, and you will carry me to a very high office by and by, if you carry me to a very high office by and by, it you only go enough of it. (Vociferous applause.) Accuse me of everything. I cannot stop to deny it. Life is not long enough. (Applause.) Life is not long enough for me to deny all the lies made by a party jackass press. I shall not attempt it. You will find every possible campaign lie not only about me, but about everybody else. They wont let even so good a man as Wendell Phillips alone. This is because he is a friend of the poor and the lowly, of every shade on earth. (A voice: "Three cheers for Wendell Phillips," which were heartily given.) And so it will go on, and they will rely upon that, but I don't fear it. They are jubilant, because they say they have large amounts of money, and they are going to spread it after the manner of Dorsey, and then have a mock trial, even if I should prosecute them. But Butler will be governor until after January, and it won't be healthy for any fellow that I catch doing that thing. But I am a plain-spoken man, and if they come around and offer you money, a barrel of flour, or a ton of coal, to get your vote, take it. Take the money and then vote according as your own conscience and judgment tells you. They will get sick of that fun very soon. I hope they will supply every family with a barrel of flour and a ton of coal. You must bless God and thank me, for you never would have got it otherwise.

IN TREMONT TEMPLE.

What Governor Butler Wished to Do. but Could Not, and What He Could Do and Has Done-Julius L. Clarke a Pardoned

Thief.

MR. PRESIDENT, FELLOW-CITIZENS, LADIES, GENTLEMEN—Mayl I ask you to give me your attention, lest I shall not be able to make myself heard without too great an exertion, for I must continue what I have to say in another place. I thank you cordially with every sentiment of sensibility for your very kind greeting. If I should take it as your approval of what I have done, it would be by far too great. But if I am to take it for what I had the mind, the inclination, the wish, the will and the endeavor to do, then I think I might appreciate some share of it. (Applause.) The governor of this Commonwealth is an officer whose powers nis power is shown in a late correspondence, where he avers that I have no right, as governor of the Commonwealth, to examine a single book of accounts of the expenditure of many hundreds of thousands of dollars, aithough

I Must Sign Every Warrant for the payment of those accounts. (Laughter.) He said in grace and favor, however, that if I would go down into his clerk's office and sit there Great merriment.) His idea of law and the dignity of the office of governor were both well illustrated by that. But still there were some things that a man with a will can do; for where there is a will there is a way, they say. (Tremendous applause, cheers and cries of approbation.) The first thing that I turned my attention to after I got in was the matter of turner out the insurance commissioner. (Atminse) did not fight. He had the vantage ground. Well, now, I never have told anybody why he did not fight (great laughter and applause), and I should not if I had not seen a pamphiet published anonymously, but paid for by the Republican committee, in which it was stated that he was a manabove suspicion. Now, I am going to tell you confidentially (great inerrinent) that if you look in council record No. 50 you will find this entry: "The petition of Judius L. Clarke, who is serving a sentence for larceny in a prison in this Commonwealth, being presented to the council, his pardon was recommended and he was pardoned;" and being a pardoned thief, he was just fit to be kept in office by a Republican council. (Great laughter and applause.) and applause.)
They are talking about my appointments. They

may have been wad men, but they never have been convicted, any of them, to my knowledge (laugh-ter), and if they had been I Never Should Have Pardoned Them

for the sake of putting them into office. (Great laughter.) And into the hands of such a man has a Republican council, a Republican administra-tion, for the last eleven years kept all your insurtion, for the last eleven years kept all your insurance supervision—the safeguard of that provision you have made for yourselves, your wives and your families. (Great applause.) Now, then, if anybody wants to see that book let them came up to the council chamber and they shall see it; for I won't keep away any book of the executive department from any citizen of Massachusetts. (Immense applause.) Very well. It has now been demonstrated that there were great rottenness and great frauds in these departments. I do not mean to say—for I want to be just and fair—I do not mean to say—for I want to be just and fair—I do not mean to say these men knew it; but if they had put one-half the vigilance and one-half the scrutiny upon the officers that they put on my appointments, where they found nothing they would have found enough to have saved the Commonwealth from having such a man in office.

of insurance.

Well, I could do another thing. I could turn out the warden of the State's prison (great applause), but I couldn't appoint his successor again. And that was not my worst trouble. I knew he ought to go, but the difficulty was to find a man to put in his place. To find a good man, that is not difficult. To find a kind-hearted man, that is not difficult. To find a firm man, that is not difficult. To find a man of conside able executive ability, that is not difficult. But to get irance.
I. I could do another thing. I could turn

All These Qualities in One Man. who should go into the State prison and take charge of those men who were then in a state of revolt, so much so that 105 had been strung up by the hands this way from two to eighty-two hours each, have all that cruelty righted and quiet established was a very difficult task. I asked a friend of mine to do it. He shrank from it almost with horror. Said he: "I cannot do it; I won't do it." I said: "Please do it from your friendship for me. Do it for me, please. I am in a difficult place. This thing has got to be changed up there, and if you don't do it I don't know where I shall get a man to do it. You can afford to do it—not for the salary, for that is not so much of an object to you—but because you want to do good to your kind, to your State, and to feel the nappliess that comes from well-doing." He consented, and he was unanimously confirmed by

Wrongs Enough to Make Your Very Heart Bleed

(if you will go there and look at the record of them, about which there can be no dispute), I saw that he was a Republican delegate to the convention of the Worcester councillor district and be magnanimously remarked that he should not oppose Mr. Hall, the councillor of that district, who had voted with the rest of the Council for the appointment of Mr. Usher. And he then added that he did not ask for an investigation because he knew that he could not get an honest one under this administration. (Great merriment.) Well, but I was not going to investigate it. It was to be done by a committee of his friends appointed by a Republican Legislature. He knew them better than I did, a great deal. (Shouts of laughter and applause.) I have tried it, and I know that you cannot get an honest investigation out of that Republican Legislature. (Great laughter.) Earle knew whereof he spoke, but as they were on his side he might have ventured it, except that it had to be done by the light of day.

I found then the woman's prison in a state that was not creditable to anybody. Not because of cruelty, but because of hal-administration, it was costing nearly three times as much as it ought to, or as much as it will after it can be properly brought to order. I looked all over the Commonwealth—no, looked all over the United States—to find a woman fit for the place, for this is a woman's experiment, and I determined that a woman should carry it out, and the soldiers' friend—she whom I had seen on the field of battle attending to the wants of our wounded brothers and sons with her sleeves rolled up, holding a poor fellow as the limb was saved off by the surgeon, when the shell was shrieking over her head, I knew she was the woman for the place, and I appointed Clara Barton. (Enthusiastic applause and cheers.) But I had to beg of her for weeks to take the position, and she only took it because she desired, here in Massachusetts, the good of her sex, however fallen, as she had desired the good of our soldiers who had fallen in battle. And she is there, and that woman's prison now is—and I speak the testimony of every man in my Council—the model institution of the country. (Great applause.) I had but one other place where I had any power, and that was in the adjutant-ge oppose Mr. Hall, the councillor of that district, who had voted with the rest of the Council for the

I Could Appoint an Adjutant-General, he appointing his own clerks, and therefore I controlled a number of them, and could control the expenditures, and immediately reduced the expenditures of that office one-third in the office alone. I reduced the other expenditures so far as the administration went. The staff expendias the administration went. The staff expenditures, all the expenditures of the adjutant-general's office and of the militia I have reduced. The pay of the militia, however, is larger than it was last year, for the reason that I had more soldiers in the field than they had last year, (Laughter.) They were willing to come and train under a general who knew a musket from a handsaw. (Laughter and trenendous applause.) And that is all I could do legitimately there, but there was an institution only five miles from my house which I had heard of many and many a time. I remember a poor fellow who came from there to my men I ever saw (laughter and applause), and I had determined that if ever I had the power that hell upon earth should be cleaned out. (Tremendous applause and cheers.) I made such statements of what was going on at that institution that the Legislature was forced to investigate it, and it was forced to ask me to help it. They invited me, but I said I wouldn't come unless they wanted me to, and they said they did want me to come (much merriment); then I saw, after I got into it, that no man could sustain the Marshes and self-respect, and looking over the law I found that I could not turn the trustees out of office, but I could devoive their duties upon the Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity, and make Thomas Talbot shoulder the load. (Cries of "good" and immense laughter.) And I put it onto his shoulders (aughter and applause), but he kicked like a bucking mule (prolonged and reiterated laughter), and tried to get rid of it. He saw first this lawyer and then that, and then the other, and at last he went to Goverrid of it. He saw first this lawyer and then that, and then the other, and at last he went to Governor Gaston. There he got good advie, which was that he must do it. And the moment that he knew it he unloaded the Marshes, kicked them off and out they went. (Great applause.) Then the object of the investigation was over. (Laughter.) I had gone as far as I cared to go, but they insisted that I should go further. I said, "Let us stop here." They said, "No, let us go on." The Marshes were to be defended, and their counsel insisted upon it; thereupon I had to open Tev ksbury to the gaze of the world. I am sorry it was not a bright picture for our Commonwealth.

I Never Was So Shocked in My Life as I was at the uncontradicted disclosures made

the floor among sick patients and children; insane women pounded and beaten; men and women starved; infants dying at the rate of 70 out of 71. That is not denied, and it was such a stench four years ago in the nostrils of the beople that they took all the infants away from the institution and brought them up somewhere else. Why couldn't they have been brought up there? What is the trouble? It is as healthy a place as there is on earth. There are healthy a place as there is on earth. There are healthy a place about it (laughter), but instead of taking away the infants, why didn't Mr. Talbot take away the Marshes? Marshes are always malarious. (Uproarious laughter and applause.) Mothers told me that a child could not be brought up in a place where there were eight others in a room 18 by 30 and 9 feet high, with four windows on each side, and a door and window on the end. Are not the children which we see healthy about the streets crowded in thicker than that? No difficulty about it. They brought occasionally a puny Harvard man, just out of the medical school, to testify that he did not think there was quite ventilation enough. (Laughter.) The question I put to him was, Why didn't you open the window then? (Renewed laughter and applause.) If they had brought there two or three good nurses, who were more than fourteen years old, as some of the nurses up there were not, they could have told us a different story. But I cannot take your time and mine in going over that. What ever has been done there there has one good thing come out of it, for which I shall always thank God that I went into it, and that is that I called the attention of the country, to the condition of the finance and insane asylum in one—to the condition of of baby-farming and the rate of infant deaths; and the floor among sick patients and children; insane women pounded and beaten; men and women

Investigation is Now Going On from Maine to Georgia, from Maryland to Oregon, all over the United States; and not only is investigation going on, but the almshouse keepers of the country are finding that they are looked after, and everything is being better done in behalf of these poor creatures who have nobody to care for them. (Tremendous applause.) And I had rather go down to my grave with the consciousness that I had done so much good to my fellow-creatures, so much for the alleviation of the poor and suffering, than to be governor of this State and all the other States of New England together—far rather. (Great applause.) They say I descend to these poor helpless creatures. I see that Mr. Robinson says, "Oh, yes; those in the almshouse at Tewksbury are all friends of General Butler?" Yes, Mr. Robinson, they are, and General Butler is their friend; it is a mutual friendship. (Great applause.) And what do they say I did this for? The highest compliment ever paid to mortal man. They said I did it in order to gain great credit all over the country, and be made president of the United States. (Tremendous applause.) Well, nobody will ever impute such a notive to Mr. Robinson, for nobody ever will think of him in that direction. (Great laughter and applause.) But see where they put me, feilow-citizens, a man capable with one arm of reaching down to the poor and friendless, and with the other grasping the highest prize in the gift of a free people. (Immense applause.)—They honor me overmuch. Is there anybony else that they can say this of in the Commonwealth? (Great applause and laughter.) No man has put forward the claim—at any rate of everything is being better done in behalf of these

a short time ago at the Republican State Convention. (Laughter.) They are all on a level. Like an Unpleasant Green Covered Pond.

Now, fellow-citizens, I had no Legislature to aid

(Great laughter.)

Now, fellow-citizens, I had no Legislature to aid me. Everything was done upon the present platform of anything to beat Butler. (Laughter.) The council did everything they could to thwart me, the Legislature did everything it could to thwart me, they held me everything it could to thwart me, they held me everything it could to thwart me, they held me everything it could to thwart plant of my head (laughter), and the reason they didn't hold me any stronger was that I had not sufficient hair to be pinned down by. (Prolonged laughter.) Now, honestly and faurly, fellow-citizens, I don't want to be governor unless you give me some assistance in this coming year. (Tremendous applause.) I want a council, at least, so that I can turn out these men who have fattened on your taxes so long. (Indignant year. (Tremendous applause.) I want a council, at least, so that I can turn out these men who have fattened on your taxes so long. (Indignant applause.) Give me the power, and out they go. (Prolonged applause.) It is corruption all through, and when I ask for the books to show it to you, I am told that the chief executive magistrate of the Commonwealth has not any power by law to look at the books of the executive department. I asked this Legislature to give me the power; they would not. I asked them to give it to the governor and Council—for I would agree to investigate these things with eight men on my back, with only one arm—and with the Lieutenant-Governor sitting astride of my shoulders, drumming on my head, if you please. (Uproarious laughter.) They did not dare trust their own council, they did not dare trust themselves.

Now if you want these things to go on as they have been going on for years, until you are the worst taxed State in this country, until your debt is larger than that of any other State in the Union why let it men bet Entier go, and the worst taxed State in this country, until you are the worst taxed State in this country, until your debt is larger than that of any other State in the Union, why let it go on. Let Butier go and the Marshes come back. (Great applause.) That is what Mr. Brown said with Tom Marsh at his elbow as a delegate to the convention. That is what he said at Lowell, they will have them back within a year. So they will it Butler goes, but if Butler stays,

They Never Will Go Back There.

(Enthusiastic applause.) Never, never.

And that is the politics of this day and this And that is the politics of this day and this hour. I have given you all these examples of Butlerism. They say that my motives are all bad. The principal bad motive that they ascribe to me is ambition. Be it so. What is the argument? A man is ambitious to be taken up by the whole country—for what? For doing bad? No, for doing well. (Great applause.) They do not see where the argument leads them. Why should this result follow? It could only be because I convinced the people of the United States that I was fit to govern, and had disclosed that filness. (Immense applause.) There is no other way. These citizens are as senseless as young partridges, which hide their heads under a leaf and think their whole bodies are out of sight.

No, fellow-citizens. There is the issue. It is nothing to me. A man who has come to my age of life, and who has wielded as much power as I have done in my life, whose name for better or worse will be remembered in history and tradition long after some of the presidents of the United States are dead, buried, forgotten, and the worms have eaten them. (Tremendous applause.) What should I care about it? I am ambitious. I admit it freely. I am very, very ambitious to go to my waker with a record that I have done the

should leare about it? I am ambilious. I admit it freely. I am very, very ambilious to go to my Maker with a record that I have done the best I could for my State, my country and my kind, and that what I did was equally done to the poor and lowly as to everybody else. (Immense appliance)

On the conclusion of his speech, Governor Butler left for Music Hall amidst the enthusiastic cheers and plaudits of his Republican supporters.

IN MUSIC HALL,

Governor Butler Tells the People Present Who and What He Is and Has Been. FELLOW-CITIZENS-Allow me first of all to reretuction of the reason that I have already spoken twice tonight to crowds in Faneull Hall—you see now the reason that I have already spoken twice tonight to crowds in Faneull Hall—you see now the reason why you should keep still—and in Tremont Temple, and I shall very soon make everybody hear if everybody will keep still. But there is one favor farther that I have to ask of you, and that is this. There was expected on this platform one whose pane is world-wide as the friend the remove the whether lie is the downtrodden slave of the South or the abused peasant of Ireland, or the poor man of Massachusetts, who would be here with you, where his neart is, were it not for sickness, and whose name is only to be mentioned to have a throb of kindly joy go out toward him from every true heart of man and woman—Wendell Phillips. (Tremendous applause and cheers.) His letter of excuse why he is not here in body, but is here in soul, is in the hands of your chairman, and will you give it attention while he reads it? (Applause.)

? (Applause.)
(At this point Mayor Palmer read Wendell Phillips' letter, given below.)
Governor Butlor then continued as follows: You Governor Butlor then continued as follows: You have listened to eloquent addresses. You need no instruction, even were I able to give if, upon the issue before you. It is a simple one. It involves nothing of examination of different political creeds or different political ideas. It involves no question of Republican party principle. All that is gone. The Republican party called into this hall the other day everybody that was opposed to Butler. (Laughter.) We have called tonight into this hall everybody that could get in who is ready to sustain Butler. (Applause.) That is the sole issue, clear and well defined. Made a personal issue, you will pardon me if I treat it as a personal issue.

Perhaps I can enlighten them and you more than anybody else upon that topic. (Laughter.) Sixtyfive years ago, on one of the hill farms of New Hampshire, a boy child was born so puny that it was very doubtful whether he Hampshire, a boy child was born so puny that it was very doubtful whether he would live to attain maturity. Being so he was the care of a fond mother, devoted to study, in hope that he might be able to endure professional labor. He received the common school and the academic education of New Hampshire up to ten years old, and then with his mother he came to Massachusetts; and as he came over the hills which border the State of Massachusetts, and looked down upon a young town of some 1200 or 1500 inhabitants upon the bank of that nobie river, the Merrimac, a much larger stream of water than he had ever seen before, and a much larger town than he had ever seen before, he said: "Here is to be my home; these people are to be my people, and I must prepare myself to take care of this mother of nine in her old age, and to do suc! service as I may for these people."

Thus were the thoughts that went through that boy's mind, because he had been made prematurely old by the fact that he practically was the only child of his mother, his elder brother being adopted by another, and already the cares of life had impressed themselves upon his mind. The boy by the aid of his mother got some education, at last was sent to college. He got a better education at her handblessed be her memory—than he got anywhere else, because she taught him his duty to his God, and that teaching of the mother has influenced him from that day to this. He has grown up, and the city has grown up around him, until he is the man you see before you, and the city has 75,000 inhabitants. (Great applause.) They know him, man and boy, boy and man. They have seen him go m and out. They have seen him go m and out.

75,000 inhabitants. (Great applause.) They know him, man and boy, boy and man. They have seen him as the son, they have seen him as the young man, they nave seen him as the husband, they have, seen him as the father, they have seen him as a citizen, and the only thing he brings to his fellow-citizens is that there he is loved and respected, and his neighbors never yet have deserted him in time of his trial. (Prolonged applause.) If anybody has got any better certificate than that, let him produce it. (Applause.)

does anybody accuse him of having abandoned his client or his cause and shamefully desert? No; the worse they say of him is that he was too eager, too anxious, too zealous, too energetic in the service of his client, whether he were good or bad.

That is the accusation in that regard. Go to the gentlemen of the bar with whom he practised for forty years, more or less, and ask them whose word of honor among gentlemen was taken before that of the young boy of whom I have spoken. On whom could they rely for fair play in court? Not easy play, but fair play in court? Not easy play, but fair play in court when fair play was the thing to be done. To them the boy appeals. He came up and he thought in his mind, his grandfather and father had both been soldiers—one in the war of the revolution and one in the war of 1812—he thought, reasoning from analogy, that every generation would have its war, and he thought it was his duty to his State to prepare himself to take part in that war; and he shouldered his musket forty-three years ago and carried that musket until by graduation, never jumping a non-commissioned or a commissioned officer's place, he arose to the post of brigadier-general. (Appliause.) Go to the militia and ask them. (Applause.) too anxious, too zealous, too energetic in the ser-

What next? In the midst of a practice at the par, as lucrative as that of any other man in the Commonwealth the toesin of war came to him. Nay, it did not wake him up, because he Nay, it did not wake him up, because he had been waked up before and had attempted to wake up the Commonwealth, and the question was of the security of the capital and the safety of the Union. Did the boy hesitate? Did he stop to say, "h have married a wife and cannot come," or "I have got this business and cannot go," or did he rise from the trial table when the order came to him to assemble his troops and leave a case half finished, which never to this time has been finished? (Great applause.) He went and did what he could. There were those that thought well of him. There were a great many people that, when he was doing it and they were safely at home and not having it to do, thought it very well that he should do as he was doing it (laughter); quite happythat hewould go and

enemy around the capital. When he was away the enemy did get there. (Applause.) I don't mean to say that the two things had any relation to each other, but it so happened. (Laughter.) Very well. Whatever may be his merits in that regard one thing never has been said, namely: That he did not do the best he could, did not try to do as well as he knew how. (Vociferous applause.) Of course he did not know how as well as if he had been born up at the head of the Common. (Laughter and applause.) He was not as thorough a strategist as though he had been a nine months' milital colonel, who were made here where I stand, but he did as well as he knew how, and that is all the best of us can do. (Applause.) best of us can do. (Applause.) Elected to Congress.

was told that a portion of the people of the Commonwealth wanted him so much to represent them in Congress that if he would move down on the seashore they would send him there. The great Republican party told him if he would move down and live in a tent and get elected from that tent he could represent the great Republican party of that district daughter and applause), and he represented the great Republican party of that district daughter and applause), and he represented it so successfully, or unsuccessfully, that the next time they ran a very able jurist—Judge Lord—against him, backed by the most popular orator they had—Mr. Dana—and they both ran against him, and both were badly beaten. (Laughter). The Republican party stood by him again, and he was elected again. Again he was called, and they get up a little opposition, and there came a tidal wave and that great Republican party with 60,000 majority was swept out of the State and Gaston elected governor; and they said, why! see this man has been defeated in his district. Why? Because his party had been beaten. He ran on the strength of his party and naturally got beaten. (Applause.) He said very well, I will now run on my own strength, and he moved back again (applause) to his home in Middlesex and said to his neighbors, neighbors, here now I have carpet-bagged back home and I think I will run for Congress. Well, they said, very good, we will stand by you. Yes, I said, and the Democratic party had one of the very ablest members, one of the men that it delighted to honor; the worst candidate that the boy ever ran against, because he could not find any hole in his jacket to put his hand in and pull with. It was all straight, and therefore it was that the Republicans placed in nomination a man who had been judge of the Supreme Court, and who was a great lawyer, who was born in a favorable place, where they had the best and worst men—Concord. (Applause). They both ran against the boy and both monwealth wanted him so much to represent them

Fighting for the Governorship. In the meantime the boy had said, I will be a

got beaten.

use.) They both ran against the boy and both

candidate for governor if I can be. He got a majority of the delegates, but they kept the convention open until 12 o'clock that night and then voted 100 more votes than there were delegates that they were entitled to, and the boy was beaten, and they said that is the end of him (laughter), but it was not so. (Laughter and applause.) He tried once araim. Again he was beaten, and they said now he has gone all to pleces, he is getting old; he has lost his grip (laughter), but unfortunately up he came again, and the Commonwealth was shaken to its centre. Again he had to fight both single-handed and he was beaten. Well, he said, this is a sort of unequal fight, and we have got over the war. I used to be a Democrat, and I guess I will go back and see how my old friends will greet me. (Great merriment.) Well, some of them didn't take kindly to me at all. (Laughter.) Why, they said, what business have you to come back? (Laughter.) They felt a great deal, I have no doubt, as did that son in the parable of the Prodigal that stayed at home when he saw that fatted calf killed for the fellow that came back. Nay! why?—Why should he have all the veal pie? (Uproarious applause.) But gradually they got over it and all the searched over the read all the searched over the read all the searched over the read all the searched over it and all the sear were delegates that they were entitled to, and the for the fellow that came back. Nay! why?—
Why should he have all the veal pie? (Uproarious applause.) But gradually they got over it and all the sensible ones agreed that we had better bury what little difficulties we had had in view of the great troubles there were in the Commonwealth, and so upon the whole after many a little dickering we came together. But, lo! and behold of the Republican men with whom this man had been, who had looked at his course from year to year, and from time to time; why they said, "this man goes back on nothing that he has said heretofore about principles." He said, the slave shall have the ballot, and the slave has a ballot. He said that equal rights for all men is the true doctrine of republican democracy. He says that still, and lo! and behold, the old friends and neighbors and supporters of this man, having confidence in him, came back too. They could not make up their minds quite to come into the Democratic party. They thought the Democratic party was wrong, and the Democratic party thought they were wrong, but they agreed upon one thing, that there was something, more wrong than either of them and they would take this man up to redress this wrong. And lo and behold the whole people of the Commonwealth, ya nu unprecedented majority in such a case, made that boy chief magistrate of the Commonwealth.

As Governor.

As Governor.

Now what is done? Had he done anything up to that time that he had done years before that was bad? Everything had been charged against him. The people had examined the record and say there issue, clear and well defined. Made a personal issue, you will pardon me if I treat it as a personal issue.

Who is this Man Butler?

(Laughter.) What has he done? (Applause.)

Replaced I would be a personal issue.

Laughter.) What has he done? (Applause.)

Replaced I can equipply the minority in properties of the minority in morals daughter), because he is a good citizen on earth that takes care of his fellows and obeys the laws of his country whether he goes in corrections. (Applause.)
No good could come out of Nazareth. (Laughter.)
And at last they said this man is a boor; he don't know the usages of polite society (laughter); he is not well educated; he was not educated at Harvard. (Prolonged laughter and applause.)

The Degree of LL.D. And thereupon the fellows of Harvard College undertook, in contravention of all precedent, in contravention of all right, in contravention of the contravention of all right, in contravention of the people, an insult to the people, they undertook to deprive the Governor of the people, duly elected, of what every other governor had had. (Cries of "Shame!") And when they did that they thought that they had so far struck at the Governor's self-love, so far stirred up his boorish feelings, that when he was called upon to do his duty by the college in his place as Governor, that he would know no more of the proprieties of life than they did. The Governor of the Commonwealth appeared at Harvard and took a turn with these men who think that nobody knows anything but they, and you may judge which came off the best in that encounter. (Very great laughter and applause.)

The Governor's Vetoes.

Now, what else has he done? He has vetoed a

Now, what else has he done? He has vetoed a large number of bills that the Legislature passed. Very well. By one of them \$75,000 was to be paid a second time to a contractor on the Hoosac tunnel. He had given a receipt for it once in full, and taken the money. After he had his contract price he claimed damages. The Legislature heard his claim and he took a receipt for it in full, the Legislature saying that if he took it he must receipt it in full. He came to this Legislature. There was lobbed through the Legislature a bill to pay him \$75,000 more out of the taxes of the Commonwealth, and the Governor vetoed that bill. (Great applause.) And one of the senators of the Governor's party who voted for that bill has come out with a card within a day or two. He says he can no longer support the Governor. (Derisive laughter.) Let him tell you how much he was to have in case that bill went through. (Cries of "good," "good," and laughter. And that is one of the men who have "got enough" of Butler, and have gone back on him. (Renewed merriment). large number of bills that the Legislature passed. merriment).
What next? He scrutinized all the bills to see

What next? He scrutinized all the bills to see if there was no Harvard grammar in them nor anything but what was right,—and corrected them. (Great uproar).

What else? He investigated one of the worst things in the Commonwealth,—nay, one of the worst things in the Commonwealth,—nay, one of the worst things on earth. (Tremendous applause.) Mark you, he didn't start the investigation, but when the investigation was thrown upon him he made thorough work of it. (Prolonged applause.) And they now say that he disgustis everybody. (Laughter.) I agree it was a disgusting task. Men don't clean out sewers for fun.

If they had proved this man had told the truth about this, it was shameful to the respect of the State. So I agree.

But Where is the Shame?

On me, who was obliged by my sense of duty to myself and conscience and to the poor people who were dependent upon me and to my God to go into this investigation, or upon the men who for ten years covered it up and left it a sink of iniquity?

Let us compare notes a moment. I remember an anecdote of a son who had forged his father's name to a large amount, enough to impoverish the old man, who said, "I cannot impoverish the rest of my children, Frederick. I will not, for the sake of the rest of the children, pay this note."

"Well," said the son. "if you prefer to disgrace the family, I cannot help it."

Why, they say I did not love the State of Massachusetts. This State of Massachusetts, that took this boy up, whose fame was as dear to him as the fame of his children and the love of his wife—I not love Massachusetts? I love her too well to let her die by a cancer eating into her vitals. (Applause.) That is one of the charges against me. It is one of the charges against me, It is one of my extravagances that, instead of going to Newport and dressing four times a day in order to eat three meals (laughter), or going to Saratoga, where I never was in my life, and drinking the Saratoga water in small quantities and other liquors in larger quantities, I have taken my yacht,

never was in my life, and drinking the Saratoga water in small quantities and other liquors in larger quantities, I have taken my yacht, as I have done for thirteen years, and gone on to the broad ocean and explored the shores from Labrador to Cuba; so that I love my boat as I love a child; but on a long voyage, after a considerable time, my boat gets her bottom all

covered with barnacles. I turn her up, but do vou think I love her any the less because I serape off the barnacles? (Loud laughter and cheers.) And do you think I should stop because the ship-worms rise in opposition? I will have the copper shining, just as I will have the escutcheon of this old Commonwealth of ours clean. (Cheers.) And so it shall be, by God's help. I will, if you will give me the power, clear out the corruption in this Commonwealth. They say there is not any of it. There is no place where you can touch it that I have not found it. I told you last year and in 1879 I would. Let me see the books of account of the Commonwealth and I will show you corruption. They say I have not on adde good my word. I have tried. The Board of Health, Lunaey and Charity, when I asked to see their books, tell me I cannot see them. They won't let me have them, and Honest Tom Talbot says, "You cannot have them. There is no law to compel us to give them up." That is to say, the books of the executive department which contain an account of an expenditure of millions of dollars. The Governor, being obliged to draw his warrant for payment of these accounts, cannot look at these accounts to see if they are correct. If they are correct, we will see it; if they are dishonest, we will find it out, and then He came home and lived in Middlesex, and he

Good-By, Tom Talbot and the Republican Party.

Loud cheers.) Why, Mr. Mayor, they have been telling me about your appointment of ward offitelling me about your appointment of ward officers. They say I had something to do with them. I never heard of them until they were appointed, and I have never heard of one of them now. They tell me you appointed some man convicted of crime, and that Mr. Lodge will give his name when you want it. Very well. That is a horrible thing (langhter), and the Mayor of Boston ought to go down if he has made that mistake, one out of 837. I went in for one man. The first man I went in for was the commissioner of insurance. I could not put him out and put anybody else in, and everybody wondered why he went out; but he did go. (Laughter.) And the Republican party published another pamphlet, in which they say that he was a good man, against whom there had been no suspicion. Well, there ought not to have been, because he had millions of your property to handle when you and I were dependent upon him to know whether the insurances made, for our wives and homes during their lifei me were worth the paper they were written upon, I nominated a gentleman who I thought was quite competent for the place, but my council refused to confirm him. They said I was very particular in my appointment, and I wished that my predecessors had been so particular. I said: "Go to record 50 of the council, Mr. Clerk," and there we found Julius L. Clarke to be pardoned out of prison for stealing, laid before the council with a recommendation that he be pardoned; so, therecers. They say I had something to do with them. prison for stealing, laid before the council with a recommendation that he be pardoned; so, therefore, your commissioner was a convicted man and pardoned. I have said nothing about this until

I Gave Them Fair Warning

at Springfield if they insisted on my telling what I did mean, I would do it, but I held it back for the sake of others. In spite of that, they went to work and issued this document, and said I had work and issued this document, and said I had done wrong in interfering with such a man. Perhaps you know now why they didn't want to fight. Let me go on and examine into affairs; but I don't want to go on unless you give me a council and legislature to back me. Give me a House and Senate by which the laws of the Commonwealth shall be carried out by the people and for the people. The governor can do nothing of himself. Without the decision of the council I cannot appoint a single servant in all the Commonwealth shall be carried out by the people and for the people. The governor can do nothing of himself. Without the decision of the council I cannot appoint a single servant in all the round of offices. They have tied me hand and foot, but where there's a will there's a way. Tom Marsh, accused by the Board of Charities of being a thertine, was never investigated; he sat as a delegate in the Republican convention. If Butler goes, Marsh comes back, and there will be the old times over again. Now, these are the questions open before you tonight on the record I have given you. Why should butler go? Simply because he represents the people. They say he is ambitious; that he wants to be president by doing these things. Well, now, my friends, would it not be as well to have some citizen of Massachusetts president? Do you wish to have some one of the State of Webster, Choate, Summer and Wilson in the councils of the nation and of some weight there? Now, business men, I will not detain you a moment. Is it not better that I should be president, and I should not certainly be unless the people of the State wish to have some one in the Senate to take care of her interests, her manufactures, her fisheries and her commerce. If you have got to raise a new Independent Republican party, do it now or you will never have another chance. Do you want to defend Massachusetts on the floor of the Senate, when Crapo and Hoar were like lambs tempered before the shearer—when Mr. Blaine attacked Massachusetts shamefully? Where were they then? What would you have given for some one who would not fflich, who would have met the plumed knight and not have slipped away like whipped dogs?

One thing I am sure, no one accuses Mr. Robinson for doing what he has done. Everything has been worked up to that point, but I put It as a business proposition. These men don't see where they are going. If I were still running for it, If these men voted for Massachusetts having the power to take the care and government of the country—a place among the Stat

wealth, with all the learning of the Commonwealth, all against him, and he able to withstand them all and elude their grasp and go up to the highest points of power and place, that is what is the matter. (Cheers.) Was ever man so complimented on earth before? (Cheers.) If I were not too old to be elated by such compliment I should be willing to stop here.

Mr. Robinson said the other night that the paupers at Tewksbury were all, my friends. They are my friends, and I am glad there is a mutual friendship, a friendship that a right, true man feels for the poor, and the gratitude they send up to him. If they had been so well treated in that excellent institution by the Marshes, why are they my friends? Ought they not to be grieved that I broke up such an establishment, and caused to be turned away such a friend? But they are my friends. It is a compliment. (Cheers.) Now, my friends, I shall not speak to you again, and there is no need I am sure. Peruse what I have done and you shall judge of me as you would be judged, and that judgment, I am satisfied, knowing full well you are agreed, will be that I have endeavored with all ny might to do everything I could for my country, my State and my kind. (Prolonged cheering.)

A REPUBLICAN OFFICIAL

Predicts the Re-Election of Butler by a Larger Majority Than Last Year. Washington, October 11.—A Republican employed in one of the departments here, who has just returned from Massachusetts, admits that just returned from Massachusetts, admits that Butler's chances are better this year than they were a year ago. This gentleman is a keen observer, and is not a friend of Governor Butler, but he says that in all large manufacturing towns Butler's majority will be greatly increased. He says that in Boston his majority will exceed 14,000, and that in Essex county he will poll a heavier vote than last year by at least 500. In Marblehead his majority will be increased by 150.

ROARING RIVERS IN THE AIR. Six Streams of Water That Came Down the

Hills from a Cloudless Sky. The largest cloudburst ever known in Arizona occurred Sunday afternoon, says the Tueson Citizen. The sky all day had been cloudless, except thunder-storm that was observed travelling the summits of the Santa Catalinas and disappearing

a thunder-storm that was observed travelling the summits of the Santa Catalinas and disappearing over the Rincons in the northeast. Otherwise not a cloud or a vapor of any kind was to be seen. The sum was sinning in all his vigor, and as he passed to the west his strength and glory seemed undiminished.

Soon after 3 o'clock, Judge R. D. Ferguson, who was journeying toward Tucson, had his attention attracted by a roaring and crackling toward the west, and, looking up, he saw a river of waters as big as the Santa Cruz when it runs through Warner's mill tail race and coming toward him. Teiling his driver to halt, they stopped on top of a little knoll and watched the waters as they violently plowed the desert, tearing up stones and brush. They had evidently spent their force. After the flood had passed by the face of the country was disfigured and a large gutter had been cut across the valley. The current came down off a small range of low, rolling hills to the west. Although the judge and his companion strained their eyes in the direction from which the water came not a cloud was to be seen. After the water had subsided sufficiently to let them pass they went on. They had hardly gone half a mile when, to their utter astonishment, there was another stream equally as large as the first one. Again they peered toward the west, as if in hopes to find some indication of its sonrce. Passing on, their astonishment was doubled to find another stream, and in this manner five successive raging currents were crossed.

But all their reserve was called forth when four miles from where they struck the first stream they discovered a sixth one as large as a the

But all their reserve was called forth when four miles from where they struck the first stream they discovered a sixth one as large as all the others combined. Its angry waters were waving and hissing as if maddened at the resistance they met on the way from the hills down to the desert. This river was unfordable, and to cross if was inconsible, so they halted on a knoll and watched it for two or three hours as it boiled and sizzed and cut a bed for itself, in some places as deep as fifteen feet and over two hundred yards wide. It was not till after sundown that they dared to attempt a crossing. tempt a crossing.

The new Vitalizing Treatment for chronic diseases, introduced to the public by Drs. Starkey & ing most wonderful cures in Consumption, Neural ing noss wondering cures in consamption, Neuras-gia, Catarrh, Rheamatism, etc. Thousands have been relieved from suffering during the past thir-teen years, and hundreds saved from death, by this new discovery. Send for their pamphlet, in which you will find all desired information in regard to a treatment which is destined to revolutionize the

TO PEOPLE IN THE COUNTRY:

THREE LINES FOR TEN CENTS.

To meet the demands of the people, THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE now publishes "Wants" and similar announcements at the popular price of three lines one day (either Daily or Sunday) for only ten cents.

The low rate applies only to certain kinds of small advertising which we designate be-

IF YOU WANT A SITUATION,

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IF YOU WANT BOARDERS OR LODGERS, IF YOU HAVE LOST OR FOUND ANYTHING,

IF YON WANT TO HIRE OR LET A TENE-MENT.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL OR HIRE REAL

IF YOU WANT TO RENT OR HIRE A STORE, HOUSE OR OFFICE.

IF YOU WANT AN AGENT OR PARTNER, IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A HORSE

OR CARRIAGE. You can advertise in THE DAILY GLOBE or SUNDAY GLORE, three lines for ten cents a

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE

CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

2.30 3.30 3.75

2.05

3.10

2,25 1.80 1.35

3.15

3.70

3.15 4.55 2.50

1.40 3.05 1.75

2.05

4.35

4.35 3.20 3.20 3.55

2.35 3.35 2.65 4.15 2.30 1.15

3.30 1.75 1.70

2.20 4.10 4.25 4.25

2.25 1.75 1.45 1.80 1.45 2.55 2.55

3.55 5.10 2.60 1.75

1.75 2.05 2.25

3.30 5.05 4.20 4.25 3.30 2.75 6.10 3.30

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3.30 2.20 3.60 3.60

3.30 2.05 5.00 2.60

2.85 2.50 2.55 5.10

1.75 2.90 2.55

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3.45 4.10 3.30

2.55

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 Arthur's Home Magazine
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 American Dairyman (new subs.)
 1.50

 Art Interchange Magazine
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 Courier-Journal (Weekly)
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" " Chimney Corner (W'y). 4.00
" " Boys and Girls' W'kly. 2.50
" " Sunday Magazine (M'y) 3.00
" " Popular Monthly. 3.00
" " Pleasant Hours (M'y). 1.50
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" Budget of Wit (M'y)... 2.00
 " Budget of Wit (M'y).
 2.00

 Forest and Stream
 4.00

 Germantown Telegraph.
 2.00

 Green's Fruit Recorder.
 25

 Gardener's Monthly.
 2.10
 Good Words 2.75
Godey's Lady's Book 2.00
Growing World (for boys and girls) 4.00 London Quarterly Review..... 4.00 London Quarterly Review...... 2.50 Ohio Farmer. 2.00
Puck (the best comic weekly)..... 5.00 Portland Transcript new names). 2.00
Phrenological Journal (without premiums). 2.00
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 Princeton Review.
 2.00

 Prairie Farmer.
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 2.00

 The Critic
 2.00

 Westminster Review
 2.50

 The Liepublic (Irish American)
 2.50

 Turf, Field and Farm
 5.00

 The Arm Chair
 3.00

 Vick's Floral Magazine
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We do not furnish specimen copies of other publica-

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The Presidential Campaign. the Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign.

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If Determined, Vigorous and Ceaseless Organized Work begins at once in every City and Town,

VICTORY

In the Presidential Campaign of 1884--5

IS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN. WORK! WORK!! WORK!!!

And disseminate the true principles of Democracy, and gain new believers and new voters, and increase the Democratic majority.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will Do Its Best to Help You.

It now reduces its subscription rate to a price that will place it within the means of every Democrat that he may use it for his party's greatest good.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will be sent from NOW until JANUARY, 1895,

FOR ONLY \$1.00.

An Extra Copy for a Club of 5 and \$5.00.

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE in every house in your town.

ONLY \$1.00.

(From now until January, '85.) Which does not cover the cost of the white paper, the WEEKLY GLOBE will be a valuable and inexpensive campaign document for free distribution among voters by Town Committees, Democratic Clubs, and individuals who think they can make even one convert.

If a Democrat is wavering, If you know of an "Independent" (one who is not bound to a party), send him the WEEKLY GLOBE.

If you know of a Republican who is willing "to read both sides," send him the WEEKLY GLOBE!

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE in every house in your town.

This applies to Democrats in every State of the Union. Democrats everywhere ought to work devotedly, that when their turn comes to place their State on the Democratic side, they may be victorious. Determined, vigorous, ceaseless organized work must begin everywhere.

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Agents allowed the Regular Discount on One or More Subscribers.

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FORM CLUBS EVERYWHERE. FORM CLUBS EVERYWHERE

Send for sample copies, free.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

BOSTON, MASS.

TO OUR READERS.

When you answer any of the advertisements in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE

Boston Meekly Globe. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1883.

CLUBS! CLUBS!! CLUBS!!!

Now is the time to form clubs according to the new prospectus on this page. Read it carefully, and subscribe as soon after as possible, for the sooner you subscribe the longer the time you will receive THE GLOBE.

This offer is made to old as well as to new subcribers. All subscribers should examine the date upon their paper, where they will find the date when their subscription expires.

Every present subscriber may find at least one new one by making a slight effort. We wish every subscriber would resolve to send at least one new

Every subscriber, new or old, in a club, or alone, will receive THE WEEKLY GLOBE until January 1, 1885, for only \$1.

A NEW STORY NEXT WEEK.

Next week a new story, "That Dreadful Boy," by the very popular GLOBE contributor, Kate Tannatt Woods, will begin in THE WEEKLY

It is an interesting story of family life, in which an irrepressible boy, by his overflow of humor and mischievous pranks, keeps every member on tiptoe in wonder and fear of what he may do next. It is full of the liveliest and most entertaining cidents, and is brimming over with fun.

Everybody will read and praise it.

Several new stories by well-known authors are active preparation, and will be duly announced. "That Dreadful Boy" will begin next week. Tell your neighbors and friends, and ask them to read the first instalment. THE GLOBE stories are always the best stories.

ANOTHER NEW WAR STORY

Is ready, and will begin as soon as "That Dreadful Boy" ends. It is entitled

"ALONG THE LINES; UR,

HEROES IN BLUE AND GRAY." THE RECORD OF LUKE LEIGHTON AT ANTIETAM.

BY ERNEST A. YOUNG

NEW PRESSES AND NEW FOLDERS. For several weeks, in order to introduce new presses and new folders, demanded by the rapidlyncreasing circulation of THE WEEKLY GLOBE, it has been necessary to have the folding of THE WEEKLY GLOBE done elsewhere. This has caused a delay in the folding, mailing and delivery of THE GLOBE, concerning which we have received considerable complaint, but which, while deeply re-

gretting, we have been unable to avoid. We are bappy to announce that, beginning this week, we shall be able to deliver papers earlier and more promptly than ever before.

Heretofore, it has been necessary first to print the entire edition; then, after printing, to transfer the edition to the folding machines, at a great loss

Now, with new presses and new folders, the best in the world, every paper is both printed and folded on the same machine, almost at the same instant. Now, THE GLOBE presses are able to fully meet the largest demand upon them that will be made.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE will now be delivered earlier and more promptly than ever before.

NO THREE-CENT STAMPS

will be accepted by THE WEEKLY GLOBE in payment of subscriptions on account of the new postage law, which substitutes two-cent stamps in their place. Stamps of the denomination of one or two will be received as heretofore.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order, registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full. Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be

registered. All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

It appalls the Republican leaders when they think of what additional corruption Governor BUTLER would unearth during a second term at the State House. Hence all this vindictiveness towards him. Luckily the people are the jury.

The Washington correspondent of the Sun has been investigating some of the peculiarities of the United States Senate, and has found that among the purchases for the month of June last there were 4000 quarts of Apollinaris water, or an average of six gallons for each senator each day the Senate was in session. When MACAU-LEY'S New Zealander hunts through the dusty records of this forgotten republic and finds the account of these purchases, how it will puzzle him to figure out what manner of people those Americans were, anyway!

The London Truth tells a story that points very well the moral of how ready people are to contemp the things they don't know anything about. While HENRY IRVING was playing in Edinburgh, a well-known minister of that place, of the United Presbyterian Church, was induced to attend a performance of Hamlet. It was the first time he had ever been in a theatre, but he had the manliness to be willing to repair his opinions, and the result of his visit was that he preached an eloquent sermon defending the stage from the charges that are still occasionally made against it. He was immediately denounced in a great storm of abuse as a backslider. The next time he goes to the theatre he should take his parishioners with

A Philadelphia man thought he was sick, and went to a doctor to find out what ailed him. The doctor was one of the quack species, and he told the man that he was suffering from Bright's and several other diseases, all of which could be cured by medicine of the doctor's manufacture. The doctor thought about sixty quarts would settle the business, and the sickster heroically agreed to make the experiment and pay \$300 for the medicine, the money to be refunded in case no cure should be wrought. For two years that man took the medicine, and when he had finished the last bottle he was very near a total wreck. Of course the doctor refused to refund the money, and the sickster has sued him to recover | in him judge! Between July and February War- | Never having visited the prison since Warden

not ill when he applied to the doctor. If he had | wrists so that their toes barely touched the not been in robust health he never could have sur- ground. More than thirty men were strung up at visit the prison when Warden EARLE was there, one time. They were kept in this position of invived sixty quarts of medicine. fernal torture an average of twenty-seven hours, THE OHIO ELECTION. some even being strung up for eighty-two consecutive hours. Men were killed by this punishment The result in Ohio is far more significant than and others injured for life. Men were kept in has been any other recent election. It is more total darkness and solitude, on a diet of bread enigmatical and has a stronger meaning than any and water, sometimes chained to the wall, for of last fall's elections, unexpected and surprising eighteen days. One man was confined in a dark cell

as they were. To a certain extent local causes

but conceded to the Republicans. Their organiza-

tion was compact, united, harmonious. The

Democrats had been torn by dissension from the

day of their convention to the day of election.

Their candidate was sick and unable to appear in

public during the major part of the campaign.

Even the most hopeful of the Democratic cam-

paign managers did not dare to prophesy. All

the usual methods of canvassing the vote indi-

cated Republican success. But the result com

pletely turns the tables, and astonishes one party

It will not do for the Republicans to explain

their defeat by the prohibition issue. Neither

party, if it desired, could take the responsibility

for the temperance fight. The Republicans had

not espoused its cause, they had taken every

means to show that they were not responsible for

it. The temperance people had exerted them-

was conducted solely on its own merits. It ap-

pears that the German Republicans, who were

expected to desert in a body from the Republicans

on account of the amendment, cast their votes as

The Democrats were largely opposed to the

legislation, but it was not a party issue, and the

fact that it was defeated by a much larger major-

that it was not. It must have been something

deeper than this local cause that elected Judge

HOADLY. There seems to have been a complete

upheaval of popular sentiment. There were Re-

publican gains in the cities which were depended

on for Democratic majorities. The country dis-

tricts, of which the Republican managers were

confident, came out strongly Democratic. On

every side the things that were expected did not

happen, and those of which no one had thought

In view of all these pecular features it is folly to

call the Democratic majority the result of a mere

local, passing cause. It means vastly more than

a Democratic victory in Ohio, more than a Demo-

eratic president in '84, of which it gives promise.

It means that the people have not lost their hold

on popular government. It means that those pes-

simistic prophets who declare that the people no

longer govern, that they cannot govern, and that

they must submit to an obligarchy of officehold-

ers and machine politicians, are wrong. It means

that when the people wish they can still use their

power, and that that power is stronger and greater

and more securely kept than any had imagined.

THE AMBLER MYSTERY.

The Connecticut authorities who have been hand-

ling the Rose Ambler murder mystery are receiv-

ing some pretty sharp criticism from the press. And

much of it is well deserved. While they are not

wild theories of amateur detectives, they would

have shown better judgment than they have by

having the work of some able detectives kept

private. It was not one of those cases where

great and wide publicity of all the evidence

As one New York journal remarks: "The

the mouths either of the detectives or the report-

ridiculously improbable; nevertheless they were

of a kind which a man with money would willingly

pay well not to have published. The daily press

of this city is in a great measure responsible

for the present state of affairs in this case

as in most others. They sent reporters

to the scene of the murder-for what purpose?

To tell the main story of the crime, and describe

more. Each reporter knew perfectly well when

he left this city on the work that his place on his

paper did not depend upon his telling what it was

proper the public should know, but upon his tell-

ing just those things which the public had no

business to want to know, at least at that stage of

Considering all that has been published about the

terrible affair, it will be surprising if the murderer

is ever detected. He has undoubtedly read every-

thing, and knows exactly how to take care of him-

self. As murders are generally committed in

secret, it is the best policy in a majority of cases-

and this was one of those cases-to let them be de-

tected in a secret and quiet manner. There is then

THE TRUTH ABOUT EARLE.

Candidate Robingon has undertaken to drag the

State prison into the campaign in order to make

political capital for himself, but he has not had

the forethought to qualify himself for telling the

truth about that institution. In his speech to the

people of Gloucester, Mr. Robinson said: "Cap-

tain EARLE said that if the commission wanted

him to change the system of overwork he would

do it. He undertook to do it. The result was

what you would expect-a tendency to rebel.

That was the condition of affairs there-no

cruelty, no severity of treatment, but a confusion

and rebellious attitude resulting from enforce-

Now, these words uttered by George D. Robin-

son are absolutely untrue. Perhaps Mr. Robinson

did not know that he was uttering falsehoods, but

that does not excuse him. It was his business to

The revolt at the State prison was in July, and

November the revolt could not have been the

caused by Warden EARLE himself. When he en-

tered the prison he was prodigal with his promises

to the prisoners, but he broke his word .. They

caught him in a lie and despised him thencefor

ward. At 12 o'clock on the night of July 3 the

convicts began cheering for the Fourth, according

to custom, and had the warden told them to stop

in a few minutes, all would have been well. When

urged by his officers to give the order, he declined

so to do, but said if the convicts did not stop he

out the few noisy men, he punished every man in

the prison, and that caused the subsequent demon-

Mr. Robinson says there was no cruelty, no

know that he was not uttering falsehoods.

ment of discipline."

strations.

more chance of getting the criminal.

the game."

were the ones that came to pass.

And it means that

The Republican party is going.

as much as it disappoints the other.

for five months, and is now in an insane asylum. influenced the result in some of these cases, but CHARLES S. WHITTIER, dying of consumption after making all due allowance for these there was driven out of the hospital by Warden EARLE still remained a manifest change in popular because a remark made by WHITTIER'S wife political sentiment. The result of last fall's eleccame to the warden's ears. For nine months tions was called a "ground-swell," and the Ohio WHITTIER was not permitted to see his wife election shows that the name was not misapplied, and child. Neglect and harsh treatment finished and that the causes that produced it are still at him. He was pardoned by Governor BUTLER, and died in two weeks. One of the last things he said Recent politics show nothing more peculiar than was, "I am glad to hear it," when told of EARLE's this fall's work in Ohlo. It has been the campaign of the unexpected. Victory had been all

No cruelty, no severity, Mr. Robinson! In God's name, man, what is cruel or severe? The treatment of conviets under Warden EARLE was inhuman-it was devilish. No man, no State has any right to string men up by the wrists until they are convulsed with torture. Governor Bur-LER did well to put a stop to this brutality. You, Mr. ROBINSON, do quite otherwise than well when you defend Warden EARLE, and falsely say there was no cruelty at Concord.

GOVERNOR BUTLER'S ANSWER.

Governor BUTLER answered his enemies com pletely in the three speeches delivered by him last Wednesday evening, and the plain people who heard him were satisfied with the answer. In their insane desire to condemn and make odious every act of the Governor, the Republicans rashly undertook to defend all the faithless servants whom he found out and discharged, and the selves especially to keep it separate from party issues. The fight on the prohibition amendment fools of the party rushed in where the wiser men feared to tread. They clamored for a personal campaign; shrieked themselves hoarse in abusing the Governor and impugning all his motives. To have been discharged from a place of trust by Ben Butler was sufficient to elevate a man to the top shelf of their distinguished consideration. Had they been content to accept the Governor's amendment, as they always are to sumptuary statement that the inside history of some cases was withheld out of kindness and a desire to save the feelings of innocent parties, it would have ity than the Democratic ticket received proves been better for them and for some of the exofficials.

JULIUS L. CLARKE has no reason to be grateful to the rash fools in his party who persisted in declaring that his discharge from the service of the State was an outrage upon an upright, faithful man of unblemished character. Goaded beyond forbearance, the Governor has spoken, and the poor fools wish they had let him alone The Republicans threw down the gauntlet and the Governor picked it up. There are sore heads today in the Republican ranks. Republican eant, hypocrisy and blind prejudice were met last Wednesday night by fact, frankness and accurate knowledge. The mask was torn from many a tace by a strong hand and flung to the ground. The Governor told what he has done and why he did it, and all the misrepresentations of his enemies were scattered to the winds. The people who heard and read his speeches know now how well the State has been governed, and how much it needs Governor Butler at the head of affairs for another year.

THE TEWKSBURY REPORT EX AMINED.

In another column we present a review of the majority report on Tewksbury from the pen of one of the best-trained jurists in the United States, an eminent authority in matters of law. It deals particularly with the testimony, and the treatment it received from the majority, of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley, two of Governor BUTLER'S important witnesses.

responsible probably for the publication of all the It shows beyond doubt that the majority intentionally and wantonly misrepresented the conclusive testimony of these two witnesses.

It proves, to every mind open to conviction, that the Tewksbury defenders, feeling the force of Mr. and Mrs. DUDLEY's damning statements, deliberand plans of the officials was desired. mony. In so doing they hesitated neither at mismost outrageous statements have been published representation nor at falsification. It shows that in the papers of this city, which were furnished by they put into Mr. DUDLEY's mouth statements that the detectives apparently for the purpose of he did not make; and that they referred to his wife's frightening one or two wealthy men into shutting testimony as contradictory when it harmonized ers-probably both. The stories, as printed, were

with and substantiated his declarations. The communication reveals the determined effort of the counsel and the majority to discredit Mr. and Mrs. DUDLEY and stamp them, by hook or crook, as unreliable. It plainly shows the shameful methods of misrepresentation, falsification and unwarranted inference by which they endeavored to accomplish this. And it proves conclusively their unblemished reputation and the straightforward, substantiating character of what took place at the public sessions of the their testimony. coroner's jury? Certainly all that; but much

No fair-minded man can read the article without feeling convinced that the committee and counsel unscrupulously schemed to destroy the reputation of two useful and honorable people in order to compass their own ends-the whitewashing of Tewksbury and the protection of the MARSHES.

EX-GOVERNOR LONG'S MISTAKE. Ex-Governor John D. Long has taken the stump

for the Republican party, and, as usual, is making some interesting speeches. But we regret to observe that Mr. Long has departed from his usual course of stating things fairly and arguing in the main from facts. The ex-governor's speeches are tuned up to a high partisan pitch this year, and in his zeal to make out a case against the present Governor he allows himself to make statements very wide of the truth. Those who know Mr. Long will be reluctant to believe that he would wilfully deceive his hearers; they will prefer to think that he has not been careful to acquire accurate information, but has allowed himself to be governor is devoting much of his time on the stump to State prison affairs and the defence of ex-Warden EARLE, and what he says is liable to have considerable weight with the people, because he is supposed to have been in a position particularly advantageous for the acquirement of knowledge concerning those very matters. On this account the ex-governor should have been more industrious in accumulating real knowledge of the case.

In his speech at Attleboro, Ex-Governor Long said of the State prison: "I believe you will find its discipline impaired so that the present warden or some one of his successors will have to bring it back to where it was when Warden EARLE left it." as the system of overwork was not changed until | This was a very singular statement for Mr. Long to make. It was in effect and intent an assertion that the present warden is incompetent; that the result of the change. The so-called rebellion was discipline is bad, and that the discipline was perfect under Warden EARLE.

Warden USHER has tried to keep the prison out of politics, but the nature of the assaults upon the present management, and the high positions of the assailants, have compelled him to come forward with the records and correct the reckless statements. In an open letter to John D. Long, published in THE SUNDAY GLOBE, Warden USHER asks in what respect the discipline of the prison would punish them next day. Instead of picking | is defective, and very properly demands a specific answer. Warden USHER affirms that the prisoners are opedient, respectful, quiet and industrious. If Mr. Long knows anything to the contrary, he is bound in all fairness to state it plainly, severity of treatment. Let any man with a heart | and give the source of his information. the \$300. The Philadelphia man evidently was den Earle strung more than 100 men up by the Usher was appointed, Mr. Long knows nothing

and he does know something of his administration. He knows that Warden EARLE and himself were hissed and hooted by the convicts, and did not dare to enter one of the shops because of the unpleasant demonstrations. Warden USHER pertinently asks Mr. Long if he really means that the discipline of the prison should be brought back to that condition. The question is one right to be

put, and Mr. Long should answer it candidly. Ex-Governor Long says Warden EARLE walked the prison with the respect of every man there. Warden USHER shows that statement to be utterly untrue. The last year of Warden EARLE's administration is remembered in the prison as "the reign of terror."

Ex-Governor Long says the contractors charge a lack of efficiency and discipline, and are disentisfied with the labor of the men. He also says the men cannot perform so much work as they could under EARLE. Warden USHER proves by the records that the men are in better health, perform more work, lose less time by reason of sickness and punishments, and are more orderly than at any time under EARLE. He also challenges Mr. Long to name a single contractor who will sustain his statements. Warden USHER shows that ex-Governor Long has made other assertions and charges equally false, and calls upon him to either produce his evidence or confess himself mistaken.

The ex-governor has certainly been very hasty, very careless, very' forgetful of facts actually known to him, and as he is a gentleman and has always been disposed to deal fairly by others, we are confident that he will make the amende honorable in his reply to Warden Usher's open

AN ENGLISH NOTION.

The misguided Americans who can find no good in anything not wholly English, and who devote themselves to imitating and trying to persuade the country to imitate the English, should pay heed to what Lord COLERIDGE says on this subject. In the course of a speech to a company of Americans the other day, England's lord chief

"But what does rejoice me to see is the independence and prosperity of your middle classes. They own their own houses and farms; they are not a rent-paying class. I would wish to see same thing in my own country, but of course I never will. This is your great strength and your great happiness. English papers and periodicals are full of advice to you from gentlemen who have been here. You have been advised to establish a monarchy, have a hereditary Senate, re-enact a primogeniture law and make other radical changes in conformity to English forms. When I read these things I ask myself, what air can these men have breathed in America? What manner of Americans have they met? I am not blind to the greatness or the virtues of my own country, but what is best for us is not

If some Americans will imitate something English, let them imitate Lord COLERIDGE in believing that American customs, American laws and American independence are best for Americans, and that England is not a model for all the world.

THE LITTLE ONES.

There is always more or less controversy in domestic circles over the subject of how children should be governed. Volumes bave been written upon this topic, and still there is, and unfortunately probably always will be, mismanagement of the little ones. Without arguing concerning the various matters which the subject suggests, we commend to parents the following sensible advice of an intelligent writer upon "How to put them to bed" when the busy and irksome duties of the day are finished: "Not with a reproof for any of that day's omission or commission. Take any other time but bed-time for that. If you ever heard a little creature sighing or sobbing in its sleep, you could never do this. Seal their closing eyelids with a kiss and a blessing. The time will come, all too soon, when they will lay their heads upon their pillows, lacking both. Let them at least have this sweet memory of a happy childhood, of which no future can rob them. Give them their rosy youth. Nor need this involve wild license. The judicious parent will not so mistake my meaning. If you have ever met the man or the woman whose eyes have suddenly filled when a little child has crept trustingly to its mother's breast, you may have seen one in whose childhood's home dignity and severity stood where love and pity should have been. Too much indulgence has ruined thousands of children; too much love not one."

Poor Mr. VILLARD! He is the victim of the most misplaced confidence on record. He brought over all those foreign guests in the hope that in the enthusiasm induced by a free ride across this big continent they would invest in Northern Pacific stock and make it as buoyant as he was himself. But they have feasted, drunk, enjoyedand some of them even clothed-themselves all the way across the country from New York to Oregon and back again at the company's expense, and some of them are still enjoying themselves in New York at that same expense: but Northern Pacific stock still goes down, and not one of the foreign visitors has even hinted about wanting to invest. But Mr. VILLARD may console himself that they will go home and say nice things about the magnificent hospitality of the people in this

A man's neighbors know a man's real character, and are never slow to express their opinions about him. Compare the enthusiasm of Governor But-LER's friends, neighbors and followers in and about Lowell with the coldness and faint praises with which the people in Mr. Robinson's district damn the Republican candidate. Even the Herald's man who was sent to Chicopee to hear his neighbors sing his praises found none so poor as to do him reverence, and had to quote the opinions of a man who described Robinson as a selfish, misled by unprincipled persons. The ex- cold-hearted, grasping man, who, in business, "always took the last cent; looked out for his own costs first, and, if there was anything left let his clients have it."

Boston is unusually full of strangers just now. The hotels are all crowded. The fairs have attracted multitudes. The farmers have sold their crops and are in town to take a well-earned rest and some recreation, as well as to visit relatives and friends and to see the sights. The stores are flooded with sightseers and purchasers, the theatres are well attended, the railroads are doing a large business, and, taking everything into consideration, the Hub was never livelier. We hope that every visitor will enjoy himself and herself to the uttermost, and depart with pleasant thoughts of their visit.

Governor BUTLER's three speeches to the people are full of telling points, put with all the vigor of thought and style so peculiarly characteristic of the man. The keen edge of his sarcasm seeks out the weak points in the armor of his adversaries and cuts home every time. When Governor BUTLER appears upon the platform, it is no animated phonograph parroting platitudes and solemnly droning the worn-out commonplaces of party polities. It is a man with ideas and thoughts in him conveying ideas to his fellowmen in articulate speech.

Mr. GEORGE E. McNEIL paid a glowing tribute at Malden Saturday evening to Governor Bur-LER's sturdy and long-continued defence of labor interests. He is not the only man who remembers BUTLER's vigorous efforts in behalf of the tenhour law with the warmest gratitude.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

Fred Douglass talks as if he thought that he was going to be hard up for an office soon. The Mormons substantially say: "The govern-

ment be d-d." New York Morning Journal: A seven-year-old girl is delighting Texas audiences with lectures. It were better for the youth who will one day be her husband that a milistone were hung around

his neck and that he were cast into the sea. That Parisian mob has made King Alfonso A chap who is evidently a commercial traveller gives this advice to mothers: When going on a journey with three or four children always furnish

them with a big supply of molasses candy to keep them quiet. Then let them run around the car aisle so that they won't get tired. An observing man has found out that people

never miss the sermon until the preacher runs It is estimated that not less than half a ton of

pure gold, worth \$500,000, is packed annually in the people's teeth in the United States. It may be so packed, but the trouble is that it don't stay

Sara Bernhardt, upon being asked why she married, replied: "Because it was the only thing I had not tried." As she has left Damala she probably had enough of it.

Already, in England, 1200 men have applied for the position of hangman, made vacant by the death of Marwood.

Here is part of a pen-picture of Washington, D. C., today: "As compared with the capitals of Europe one cannot see the glitter of a showy aristocracy, titled nobles and titled churchmen with their brilliant equipages, or large array of army uniforms, but Washington displays a larger proportion of rich and elegant 'homes' occupied by owners, who have high social position in an intel lectual society, and who are able to live happily and entertain their friends hospitably, than any

other city. And besides it has but very little of extreme poverty and few paupurs to support." There are 60,000 commercial travellers in the United States. If they should hold a convention, what a mass of information they could give the public in one dose! Merchants probably think the dose they now get sufficient.

One of the newly-discovered millionnaires of New York is described as 80 years of age, and the

happy father of a two-year-old boy. Fred Douglass advises the colored people to tell their wants to the Republican party. They have done so, Mr. Douglass, in this State, and a Republican Council rejects Mr. Walker, the son of David D. Walker, who was the pioneer in the anti-slavery

Mr. Parnell has paid off the mortgages on his property to the amount of \$65,000 with the money raised for him, and the estate is believed to be now quite free from debt.

Exchange: "My son, Willyim," said a fond mother, "useter be pretty wild as a boy, but since he went West he's sorter turned over a new leaf, and got steady. He's getting along well, too, for I see his name in the papers-they say he's been a road agent, doing a large business, and that his fellow-citizens organized a necktie sociable in his honor recently. I am so glad that Willyim's getting up in the world."

As indicating what is annually achieved in pheasant breeding, says the London World, it has been calculated that 175,000 of them are annually sold in London, while in all probability an equal number is sold in the provinces, making a total of 350,000 pheasants.

Picayune: In one sense it is a piece of impudence for a man to make a will. It is an attempt to direct the use of property that cannot belong to him after death. When a man goes out of this world he must drop everything that he used to call his own. Stewart dead and the tramp in potter's field are equal, with chances for a peaceful rest of bones on the tramp's side.

Exchange: It is rumored that the unengaged young ladies of Asheville are about to organize a society to be called "The Sunrise Sweeping Brigade," every member of which obligates herself to sweep the sidewalk in front of the house in which she lives before sunrise. The object of the association is said to be to make an impression upon the hearts of susceptible young men, and to

show them what industrious and hopeful wives the members would make. Oil City Blizzard: We are happy. The porter of the parlor car has been crushed. "Beg yo' pawdon, sah," he remarked with impressive grandeur to one of the occupants of his car. "Dat was a trade dallah vo' handed me a minute ago." "Ah. was it?" replied the plebe as he took it from the outstretched hand and examined it. "Take this for your honesty, my friend," and pocketing the the traveller handed the astounded potentate of the road a lead nickel. The insensible body of the porter was left at the next station and, after physicians had worked at him for two hours he recovered sufficiently to murmur incoherently: "It wan't de money what pah'lized me, boss, but he called me 'my fren!' Boss, dat tuk me down offul!"

Governor Foster claimed Ohio by 18,000 majority. Just what Lodge is doing in Massachusetts, and the result here will be the same as in

It is now estimated that the shortage of the wheat crop in all Europe will be 160,000,000 bushels, or 15 per cent. below the average crop. The demands upon America will therefore be larger than usual.

A Jersey City freight clerk is in jail on a charge of having fourteen wives in different parts of the country. At last he has reached a haven of rest. The Herald observes that Mr. Robinson had more influence in Congress than General Butler ever did. This will be news to Mr. Robinson and

also to Washington people. In a nursery: Mamma-"Mercy on us! Children, stop that noise. What are you quarreling about?" Little Nell-"We isn't a quarreling." Mamma-"Then what is all this noise about? What is Harry scolding for, and why are you pulling his hair?" Little Nell-"It's all play, mamma. We is pretendin' we is married."

The Ohio victory drives a large-sized nail in the Republican coffin The news from Ohio is already causing desertions from the Republican ranks by lovers of good government.

The Empress of Russia will sport a \$43,000 sable fur, trimmed with gold and precious stones, this winter. Even this, probably, will not make her happy; but if she couldn't have it there would be music.

Dumley had taken the landlady's daughter to Dumley had taken the landlady's daughter to the theatre, and, as usual, had business outside between the acts. "Do you see young Brown over there?" he said to the young woman. "Yes," she replied. "Well, he is a man I expect to paralyze some day." "Are you going out to see another man at the conclusion of this act?" she asked. "Yes," Dumley said, reluctantly. "I am afraid I shall have to, he is waiting for me now." "Well," said the landlady's daughter, "I don't like Mr. Brown very much either, and I will tell you what to do. When you return from seeing the gentleman outside who is waiting for you, just step over to where Mr. Brown is sitting and breathe on him. That will paralyze him."—[Philadelphia Call.

Mackay, the millionaire, used to consider a game

of poker the only enjoyment he had, but his interest in it is now gone, because he doesn't care whether he wins and don't feel what he loses. To prevent people from having the dyspepsia, Paris physicians are recommending that all food

Mackay, the millionaire, used to consider a game

be reduced to powder before eating. One Mormon superstition is that children, when ill, may be cured by the laying-on of hands. More than 5000 of the little ones are said to have died in the last twenty-five years who might have been saved by medicine. The laving-on of hands is of no benefit to a child, except when he talks back to

Europe already has 32,103 miles of telegraph wires under ground.

An English manufacturer has completed an invention for driving sewing machines by electricity. Hoosier: The whistle of a locomotive can be heard 3300 yards, the noise of a train 3800 yards, the report of a musket and the bark of a dog 1800 yards, the roll of a drum 1600 yards, the croak of a frog 900 yards, and a cricket chirp 800 yards, a dinner bell two miles, and a call to get up in the morning three feet and seven inches.

tendance at once. They are all "broke up," as the boys say. The president of the American Street Railway Association prophesies that electricity will shortly

The Republican party leaders need medical at-

be very extensively employed in propelling street

of the Garter, is he?" said Miss Sourapple, looking up from the newspaper. "Well, I should like to see a husband of mine round putting on garters!" and she went into the room, looked under the bed, and sighed because there wasn't a man

It cost a Philadelphia barber \$400 to settle a case of barbers' itch. He probably isn't hollering

"Next" so much as he was. Graphic: Is it true that Wall street, through its chosen scribes, announces from time to time that it will not permit this or that man to be elected president? Is Wall street our real electoral

A Brooklyn weman waiteth for her husband. He has run away from and returned to her fifteen times, and has gone again, declaring, as Ole Bull used to, that this is positively his farewell tour.



THE TELEPHONE.

Sawyer-Hel-lo, central office, hello, hello, Central office-What is this murmur on the

vires? Louder, somebody! Sawyer—Hello, Hello, central office. I'm at Central office-Oh, yes; we understand. What

Sawyer-I want Robinson. Central office-Here he is.

Sawyer-Hello, Robinson, is that you? Robinson—Yes. Talk a little louder. Sawyer—I can't. I don't want Lodge to hear all

I say. I have taken charge of this campaign, and it's got to be run on a different basis. You must change your tune. We can't lug Tewksbury on our backs any longer. They've got us on that. Butler said that the management was bad, and the Republican party like fools went and changed And here you go and attempt to drive ahead and carry the whole Tewksbury load. Brown tells them the Marshes will be back in a year if you're elected. We must deny that. You cannot afford o lug the Marshes

Robinson-Well, I'll do anything to beat Butler. What else? Sawyer-Well, you must let the State prison

I'm mistaken. Let Usher alone. We can't afford to carry Earle. Robinson-I'll drop the State prison, then, Any thing more?
Sawyer-Yes. At the Essex County Convention
you said: "This is a convention of gentlemen who
believe in the Republican party, who have been
faithful in their allegiance to its highest and best
intentions." You were looking Lodge right in the
eye when you said that. Didn't you know that he
voted for Tilden, and helped elect Lovering over
Converse last year? I'm surprised at your want of
discretion.

done. Usher used you all up, and now he's going

for Long. He'll be a faded leaf before long, o

Converse last year? I'm surprised at your want of discretion.

Robinson—Well, I try and keep my feet out of my mouth when I open it. On the whole, it's about as bad to have a small foot and a large mouth as it was last year to have a small mouth and a large foot. Anything new today?

Sawyer—Yes; there's an awful fight for George Heywood's shoes in the sixth councillor district, which will hurt us. Every Republican in the district is a candidate, Coffin of Winchester and Bennett of Lowell are having a personal fight, and the whole row is a disgraceful one. You had better buy THE GLOBE's cartoon tomorrow. It will convince you that we cannot lug Tewksbury. I've taken hold of this campaign in earnest now, and I want good advice. There's one thing, Robinson, we need sharper editors. The Journal is particularity weak. They say tonight that THE GLOBE telephone scheme is 'silly and idiotic.' It strikes me that it is brighter than anything they've done for twenty years. I can't see why they think it is idiotic, unless it's on the principle that all things seem idiotic to an idiot. Good-by.

Heilöt central office. Give me Mr. Alley of

Hello! central office. Give me Mr. Alley of

Heilo's central office. Give me Mr. Alley of Lynn.

Central office—All right.

Sawyer—Mr. Alley, what in your judgment had we better do at this crisis?

Alley—Several times during the war when we had reached a crisis, Mr. Lincoln sent for me and made the inquiry, "Mr. Alley, what in your judgment had I better do?" At another time, in an awful dark hour, Mr. Sumner sent for me, and said he: "Mr. Alley, what, in your judgment, had I better do?" At another time, when our financial problems were very difficult, when Mr. Chase's brow was overcast and Mr. Spinner had ruined his handwriting, they sent for me and said "Mr. Alley, what, in your judgment—"

Sawyer—Hel—lo. Pin a r id your judgment has either been sadly overworked, or you'll "reminisce" me to death. Good night.

Hello, central office. Give me Boynton. Central office. Now you have him.

Sawyer—Boynton, we're in a hole. It looks like the one Bishop fell into last year—a large opening and 13,000 reet deep. What can we do?

Boynton—Are you in charge now?

Sawyer—Yes; he's now blacking my boots.

Boynton—That's good. He never did know anything any way. Will you believe it, I tried to tell him the history of the Bark of Venice, how at one time in 1711 Venice obtained and spent 2,000,000 ducats by a forced loan, and subsequently increased its loans during 641 years, and as Colwell says, and Aristotic confirmed the view taken—

Sawyer—Hold on. Who were Aristotle and

Sawyer-Hold on. Who were Aristotle and Colwell? Were they Republicans, Democrats or Boynton-Did I understand you to say you are

charger Sawyer—Yes. Boyuton—And you never heard of Aristotle or

Colwell?
Sawyer—That's what I said.
Boynton—Weil, I'il be blessed if I can tell you anything. Still, in a general way, you ought to know that the Bank of Venice—
Sawyer—Hel—lo, Central office. Don't give me any more cranks. The Bank of Venice be hanged. I don't wonder Lodge ean't win this campaign. Give me the Journal office.
Central office—Here's Amos, the night manager.
He's in charge. He's in charge.
Sawyer—Helio, Amos. How is it? Any more straws?
Amos—Yes. I've just been over to Young's and

straws?

Amos—Yes, I've just been over to Young's and had a straw. It was immense.

Sawyer—I don't mean a mint julep. I mean political straws.

Amos—On, yes; we've just found one man 250 years old. He lives in New Hampshire. He's voted for Butler every year for 249 years. This year he's changed and is going to vote for Robinson.

Amos-Well that's the worst I ever heard. Do you want to disgrace an old man and heap obloquy upon his children by starting a rumor that I write the Journal editorials? If you hint at that again I'il vote for Butler. I don't know but I will

write the Journal editorials? If you hint at that again I'll vote for Eutler. I don't know but I will anyway.

Sawyer-Excuse me, Amos; I withdraw the charge. I don't wonder you repel the insinuation with scorn. I respect the feelings of a father, only I think the writer must be secretly for But ler. You've been round a good while, Amos What do you think of the campaign?

Amos-I can see only one result. Butler is surand Robinson knows it, because he don't resign his seat in Congress. All we can do is to holle loud and denounce THE GLOBE. I'm sick of that paper. What are they going to have tomorrow?

Amos-A cartoon showing that Robinson and Lodge and you are driving the Tewksbury load and that it is drawing Robinson all out of shape.

Sawyer-Well, I'll buy a copy. The GLOBE seems to have the run. I wish we had a grip on it as we have on the Post; but I don't suppose we can do anything there. They are brighter that lightning, and I'm afraid their old telephone column is enough to elect Butter.

Amos-You're right, Amos. If I hear anybody claim that you write the Journal editorials I'l have him arrested and sent down to John Clark. We're gone up. Beard has already gone West, and I guess I'll have to follow suit. I guess I'll goout there and let the country grow up with me, when old Ben is elected president I'll take a steerage for Europe. Ta-ta.

"By asking too much we may lose the little that we had before." Kidney-Wort asks nothing but a fair trial. This given, it fears no loss of faith in its virtues. A lady writes from Oregon: "For thirty years I have been afflicted with kidney complaints. Two packages of Kidney-Wort have done was more good than, all the nedletine and doctors."

"Governor-General Lorne is to be made a Knight I have had before. I believe it is a sure cure."

STATE POLITICAL TOPICS.

Republican Money Scarce Since Ohio's Election.

What the Back Towns Think About the Republican State Committee.

News and Notes from Various Portions of the Commonwealth.

There is a pretty well grounded rumor that been a very appreciable tightening of Republican purse strings, and money for the campaign is not so readily forthcoming. Previous to that time the ducats came very freely-so much so, in fact, that in one city alone enough money had been furnished the Republican City Committee to buy every voter on the lists a barrel of flour, if it were equally distributed. Ohio and the tremendous Butler rallies seem to have discouraged the money men of the party, however, so that henceforth the lucre will not be poured out of the Re sublican treasury in such lavish proportions that \$10,000 can be given to a single little side show which can hardly command 100 votes in the State.

THEIR NEIGHBORS' OPINION.

What a Republican Paper Discovered About Mr. Robinson's Standing in Chieopee-Governor Butler's Standing in Lowell.

The Boston Herald, personal organ of Chairman Lodge of the Republican State Committee, recently sent a man to Chicopee, Mr. Robinson's home, to find out how Mr. Robinson stood with his neighbors. The Herald man called upon a gentleman whom he deemed qualified to give an opinio the Republican candidate's local career, and this

was the reply as published in the Herald: was the reply as published in the Herald:

"Well, the first I ever knew of Mr. Robinson around here, he appeared as a collector or trustee lawyer, and he did more of that kind of business than any other lawyer in Hampden county. In settling, he always took the last cent, no matter how poor or unfortunate the employer might be; always looked out for his own costs first, and, if there was anything left, his clients got it. This is a pretty hard arraignment, I know; but if you have any doubt about it go around and ask the paymasters of the mills in Chicopee and then go down to Springfield and ask the paymasters of the Boston & Albany and Connecticut River railroads. They will tell you all about it, and give you plenty to springled and ask the paymasters of the Boston & Albany and Conhecticut River railroads.
They will tell you all about it, and give you plenty
of cases. The business gave Mr. Robinson the
first start on the path he is now treading. His
first principle has always been to look out for himself. When he went to the lower branch of the
Legislature, his first business was to secure for
himself a nomination to the State Senate,
or to lay pipes for that nomination a
year hence. You know he was successful.
While he was senator an effort was made to
modify the trustee law so as to reduce the cost
to be paid by the laboring man. He opposed
it with all his might, saying that the poor man
could stand it better than the lawyers could.
Before he had been in the State Senate a week
he had secured the promise of the nomination
to Congress from this district, and when this
was secured, he was admitted into full fellowship in the Republican ring, and now he is only
deing the bidding of that same ring. During his
first congressional campaign an argument was ship in the Republican ring, and now he is only doing the bidding of that same ring. During his first congressional campaign an argument was made that the navigation of the Connecticut river should be improved, and it was understood that he would attend to it. Mr. Chapin of Springfield was running against him at the time, and, as he was a heavy owner in the New York railroad, it was not expected that he would be enthusiastic for any such measure, and on this issue Mr. Robinson was elected. But, let me ask you, where was Mr. Robinson when the river and harbor bill was passed, and why did he not fulfil his promises and the expectations of the people of his district? Just as the Herald man was leaving the gentleman offered to bet \$100 that Chicopee would go for Butler.

To show the significance of the last sentence it may be stated that last year Robinson had 243 majority in Chicopee for Congress in a total of about 1100. Now that he is running for governor it is doubtful if he can carry bis own town. The same edition of the Herald containing the above concludes that Governor Butler will increase his majority in his home, Lowell, though his majority exceeded 1500 last year, notwithstanding the fact that the city gave a Republican majority of more than 150 in 1881.

THE ANTI-AMES BOOM.

Mr. Carter Inclined to Think There Will be no Organized Bolt. A reporter yesterday called upon Mr. John W. Carter at his office on Batterymarch street and

asked him how the opposition against Lieutenant-

Governor Ames was developing in the ninth dis-"That," replied Mr. Carter, "I am not at present

meeting, when the several members will make reports, and then of course we will be better able to tell just where we stand. The meeting, by the way, will be a private one."

"How is he regarded by the Independents?"

"To be frank with you, I will say that there is a strong feeling against him, and if this feeling should develop into anything like an organized bolt, of course his chances would be very materially affected."

bolt?" No, not under the circumstances. The whole issue in a nutshell is 'anything to beat Butler,' and for this reason a great many will give Ames their support merely for the sake of saving the party from defeat. On that score merely they will give Ames their support."

IS IT A CONSPIRACY!

Mr. Edwin G. Walker Declares His Belief That Forgery Has Been Used to Make a Record Against Him. Mr. Edwin G. Walker, the colored gentleman

who has been nominated by Governor Butler for judge of the Charlestown Municipal Court, has brought suit against the Boston Post for \$10,000 for slander. The Post yesterday morning published what purported to be taken from the records of the court in Charlestown, setting forth that Ed-win G. Walker was arrested there December 10, the neace, and that he was taken to court found guilty and his case nol prossed. The Post went on to say that the record was supposed to refer to Mr. Walker, the candidate for the judgeship, and Mr. Walker, the candidate for the judgeship, and added, "the description at all events very fairly applied to him." The Post further went on to say that Mr. Walker had the reputation in Charlestown of being a man of poor financial judgment, and had twice within two years or thereabouts been compelled to leave offices in City square for non-payment of rent.

Mr. Walker was seen by a Globe reporter yesterday afternoon, and asked if what the Post had said was true. He replied:

"I say it is false, and I will prove it in the courts, too. I have sued the Post today for \$10,000 for libel."

Then it is not true, as the Post states, that you

"Then it is not true, as the rost states, that you were brought before the Charlestown court?"
"I never was arraigned in court in my life—never; and therefore of crime have never been found guilty in one; there never was any case there, I am satisfied. If there was I don't know

"What about the statements of the Post, that twice within the past two years, or thereabouts, you have been compelled to leave offices in City

square for non-payment of rent?"

"This is also false, and is easily susceptible of being proved so by the fact that I have not had any office in Charlestown for over three years."

"But what about the court records over there?"
In reply to this Mr. Walker used substantially

the following statement: "After I used substantially the following statement: "After I was a nominated by Governor Butler I was asked if I had not been found guilty of crime in Charlestown court. I was astonished, and did not know what it meant at the time, but it afterward occurred to me that it was possible that some one had magnified the affair which occurred on the evening preceding the city election in 1875, when, through a conspiracy, as I believe, to punish me because I was a very strong supporter of one of the candidates, I was taken to the police station and detained there a short time and was then dismissed. No case was ever brought against me and I certainly never appeared in court—that is all there is to that. But when my friend told me after I had been nominated what he had heard and that he believed it was on record in the Charlestown court that I had been convicted there, I went over and called upon Mr. Williams, the clerk of the court, for the docket. He answered in substance, 'I know what you want; I can tell you all about it. Various persons have been here.' I replied that he did not and could not know. He insisted that he did not that the object of my visit was to find out about the record concerning myself. He seemed backward about letting me look at the docket, but I insisted upon if and he had left it blank since 1875, but at the urgent importunity of several individuals, since I was nominated by Governor Butler for the judgeship, he had filled in the record. I asked him by what authority he could make out a record of something that had never occurred? He made no reply, except, in substance, that he was forced to do if. Then I insisted on seeing the warrant. He was very refluctant about producing this, but finally did so, and I saw that it was written in lik which heard and that he believed it was on record in the Charlestown court that I had been convicted there, I went over and called upon Mr. Williams, the clerk of the court, for the docket. He answered in substance, 'I know what you want; I can tell you all about it. Various persons have been here.' I replied that he did not and could not know. He insisted that he did and that the object of my visit was to find out about the record concerning myself. He seemed backward about letting me look at the docket, but I insisted upon it and he finally brought it forth, remarking that he had left it blank since 1875, but at the urgent importunity of several individuals, since I was nominated by Governor Butler for the judgeship, he had filled in the record. I asked him by what authority he could make out a record of something that had never occurred? He made no reply, except, in substance, that he was forced to do it. Then I insisted on seeing the warrant. He was very reluctant about producing this, but finally did so, and I saw that it was written in link which was yet green and was hardly on paper long enough to get dry. I looked it over, and saw that in the haste of making it up those who had managed the job had failed to put on any return of the officers. I called his attentic, to this inatter and to the fact that the papers had evidently just been prepared.

I severely asked him how such things could be that years after a trial which never took place the papers for the trial could have been made out. He fell back on his reply in regard to the entry on the docket, that he had been pressed so hard that there was no other way to do. The papers are forgeries, and any one who will take the pains to look at them can see that they have been written within a very few weeks.

THAT LEXINGTON RALLY.

Republicans Not Wholly Satisfied with the Ratification at Mr. Robinson's Birth-Place.

The Republican leaders are much vexed over the partially unsuccessful rally given by the Republicans of Lexington on Friday evening, in honor of Candidate Robinson's visit to his native town. It had been the intention of the Republicans to give him an immense boom there, for the sake of the influence it would have elsewhere. The fact that instead of being overwhelmingly for Robinson the rally was so tinged with Butlerism that

After using the colored voters as long as they give him an immense boom there, for the sake of the influence it would have elsewhere. The fact that instead of being overwhelmingly for Robin-son the rally was so finged with Butlerism that three rousing cheers for Governor Butler were given after three had been given for Mr. Robinson makes the Republican leaders feel very nervous, and causes them to doubt whether it is possible to get together any large number of men this year without having present a good quota of Republi-cans who are staunch Butler men.

PRACTICAL POLITICS.

A Gentleman Not a Voter Furnishes a Substitute.

Boston, October 8. DEAR SIR-Through mistake the enclosed card came into my possession - I regret not being "Charles" and unable by my vote to give some sub-"Charles" and unable by my vote to give some substantial recognition of my admiration for the remarkable abilities and wonderful administrative powers of Governor Butler, who has, in my opinion, done more in one year for true Christianity and the welfare of the Massachusetts people than any one else has in the last twenty years.

Having contributed my "mile" to the honor and service of the old Commonwealth during the late war, and although not a citizen or voter, but still desirous of furthering her interests so far as in me lies, and believing the re-election of Governor Entier a great necessity. I beg you to obtain for me a sultable substitute for my vote, and herewith enclose the amount of his poil tax.

That Governor Butler may continue to serve and bear aloft the banner of the people is the wish of Your obedient servant.

GEORGE K. AMORY.

To Secretary Democratic Ward Committee, Ward 7, 97 Charlestown street, Boston.

THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLICANS. Successful Results of Their Work for

Governor Butler. The Independent Republicans are, since the Tremont Temple ratification, feeling more jubilant than ever. A gentleman, who is in a position to know, states that several staunch supporters of Governor Butler, who are at present moving with the Republicans, are in a quiet way doing very effective work for Governor Butler. In several towns in the western part of the State these gentlemen have succeeded in gaining numerous new supporters of the Governor. As an evidence of what they doing, The GLOBE reporter was yesterday shown a list of the voters of one of the largest towns in Berkshire with the names of the Republicans who would this year vote for Governor Butler for the first time.

A Political Revolution.

books of the current year show that the city derives a revenue of over \$1,000,000 a year from this one avenue, between Eight and Eightysecond streets. Taxabie property is supposed to be assessed on 60 per cent. of its real value, at which rate the estimation of the tax department officials place the actual value of the property on Fifth avenue, not including that which is exempt from taxation. at \$69,228,600. These figures, however, only take in the property from Washington square to the end of Central Park; and in many instances the records of portions of assessable property could not be found on the tax books by the World reporter. Mr. Amos R. Eno, whose property, consisting of five lots, is located in the vicinity of Madison square, where stores are crowding in, is assessed for \$1,400,000, while Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt is assessed for only \$1,000,000 for an elegant mansion, with eight lots, in a more desirable locality. Mr. Vanderbilt's house is said to have cost nearly \$3,000,000, and though the law provides that property must be assessed for 60 per cent. of its real value, it is really taxed for only about one-third of its cost. When Mr. Vanderbilt deeded to his son Frederick the old home on Fifth avenue and Fortieth street, he claimed that the property was worth a quarter of a million, but it is assessed only for \$140,000. Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's house adjoining that of his father, is assessed for \$500,000, though its first cost was in excess of a million.

Mr. D. O. Mills owns a house and lot in that neighborhood for which he is assessed \$140,000. Had he a larger house and eight lots, like Mr. Vanderbilt, his assessment, at this rate, for each lot would be \$1,120,000, showing how some rich men escape their just proportion of the taxable burden. [New York Journal.] Mr. Wendell Phillips is growing old, but his pen and tongue are as vigorous as they ever were in the hottest days of the anti-slavery struggle. The brief letter which he has just written, containing not more than six or seven hundred words, in advocacy of General Butler's election, is perhaps the most scathing condemnation of the Republican party that has ever been packed into the same space. When it had a conscience, he says, it did much to free the colored man, but now the willing tool of capital and the banks, "and with a thimble-rig system of national bonds, it is doing far more to undermine our institutions and enslave the white man." Mr. Phillips is evidently very mad; but it will not do to answer him with abuse. It is curious to see the old Abolition leader in the van of the Democratic ranks of the Old Bay State, and denouncing his old associates as the enemies of popular liberty. No wonder Ohio goes Democratic and the splendid 70,000 and 80,000 Republican majorities of other years in Iowa dwindle down to less than one-hall. There seems to be a political revolution loose somewhere. the hottest days of the anti-slavery struggle. The

A Back Town Heard From,

This is the way the Gardner News, a stanch Republican, looks at the work of its State committee: "F. A. Hobart of the Republican State Committee, who offered to help circulate all the Tewksbury pamphlets that the Democratic committee would send him, backs out squarely on being taken at his word, and is forced to avow again and again that the offer was purely a personal one with him, and was not authorized by the Republican State Committee. It was a most colossal blunder upon his part, and the Democratic committee do not hesitate to make all the capital they can out of it, while the Republican press apply a good many robust epithets of the damphool sort to this indiscreet young man. A few such blunders as that would convince a pretty large majority of voters that there is mighty little sincerity anyway about the Republicans' professed detestation of Butler's political methods." mittee: "F. A. Hobart of the Republican State

(Lynn Reporter.)
The demise of the Republican party in Massachusetts has attracted but little attention, and has not been accorded even the most commonplace not been accorded even the most commonplace obituary mention. This famous political organization expired on September 19, when the principles of its past were unceremoniously hustled into their grave at Boston. From its ashes has arisen the "Anti-Butler" party, a personal organization of the "better element" that feels competent to maintain an existence without being hampered by a platform of principles. The downfall of the new experiment will be watched with interest all over the country.

A prominent citizen of Chicopee was asked what sort of a man Candidate Robinson was: "He is George F. Hoar, without George F. Hoar's brains," was the reply. Some of our Eastern papers are predicting a najority of 16,000 for Butler in Boston alone. If

majority of 16,000 for Butler in Boston anone. In that be so, Butler's majority throughout the State will be larger than last year.—[Holyoke Herald. And must BEN BUTLER go? And shall BEN BUTLER go? No! Fifteen times ten thousand men Shall rise and answer no!

A colored man of Taunton urges upon his breth-ren in Bristol county to do all in their power to rebuke the Republicans for rejecting Lawyer Warker, by working for the re-election of Governor Butler.

Butler.

Pardon my blunted sense, but I cannot comprehend the decency which discovers vulgarity in the Tewksbury paniphlet and devours with avidity by our chaste firesides the salacious morsels of a BEECHER libel suit!—[John K. Tarbox.

Some of the Republican papers, finding that they are to lose nearly the entire colored vote, are endeavoring to make themselves believe that they can convince Mr. Walker's friends that he was not rejected on account of his color. It will not work. Our fathers rounded their 4th day of July periods with the names of Hancock and Adams. I have no doubt that the boys of the next generation will shout with equal enthusiasm for Summer and Wilson, for Andrew and Butler.—[Wendell Phillips.

Those great rallies in Boston on Wednesday demonstrated the eagerness and intensity with which the Democratic party is throwing itself into the present campaign. In comparison, all other political gatherings dwindle to town meetings.—[Haverhill Outline.

[Haverhill Outline.

"Yes," said a prominent Republican, who holds a clerkship at the post office in this city, "I was surprised to see such an enormous crowd as I went by Music Hall Wednesday night. Butler, I'm afraid, is going to be elected. He's mighty

For one, I thank God that my father were overalls and a guernsey frock, and that I belong to the shirt-sleeve element. It may be the under-dog element today, but it holds within it a large majority of the common people of the State, and we are coming by and by 200,000 strong.—[William A. Simmons.

are coming by and by 200,000 strong.—[William A. Simmons.

If Butler is defeated the cause of the people is indefinitely set back. If he is elected the struggle against the anti-popular elements, so deeply roofed in the soil of New England, will be continued until Massachusetts shall stand for Butlerism and the State shall stand for the people.—[Milwaukee Catholic Citizen.

It is essentially a contest between the people determined to choose their own rulers and party leaders equally determined to choose rulers for them. It is a conflet between labor and the right to independent action on the one hand, and class, power and wealth and caste on the other hand.—[George W. Copeland.

Ohio, which used to be good for 50,000 majority, has gone over to the opposition. Iowa, which two

HINTS TO GOOD HEALTH.

Facts Worth Remembering-The Value of Exercise-Our Health-Rheumatism.

Sudden deaths do not come from heart disease, one case in twenty, but from congestion of the lungs or brain, or from apoplexy. More die from congestion of the lungs than of the brain, and more of congestion of the brain than from apo-

Sudden death from heart disease is usually caused by rupture of some large artery near the heart; from congestion of the lungs, by instantly stopping the breath; from congestion of the brain, by causing pressure on the brain which paralyzes and instantly destroys life; from apoplexy, by

and instantly destroys life; from apoplexy, by hemorrhage in the brain.

Heart disease most frequently results from neglected or improperly treated rheumatism. It more often follows mild rheumatism than the severe kind, because severe rheumatism receives prompt treatment, while the mild form is often neglected and left to work its way to the heart.

Persons who suppose themselves suffering from heart disease because they have path in the region of the heart, or palpitation, seidom have any disease of that organ. In nine cases out of ten they are suffering from dyspepsia—nothing more. Congestion of the image is most frequently caused by a sudden change from the heart of an in-ventilated room, or railroad car, or horse car, to the cold air outside, without being protected by sufficient ciothing; hence, many persons thus seized drop dead in the streets.

Congestion of the brain most frequently results from trouble and anxiety of mind, producing sieeplessness, followed by the engorgement of the small blood vessels of the brain, sudden loss of vital power and almost instant death. Apoplexy may be an inherited disease, or it may be induced by too free living, or its opposite, too great abstemiousness. After using the colored voters as long as they could, and now, inding that they can secure their aid no further, the Republicans begin to throw out base instinuations against colored citizens, especially since the rejection of Mr. Walker. Templeton, in his leiter to the Hartford Courant, says some of the colored voters "have got the idea that there is money about in the interest of candidates, and they want to get their share of it. This element is growing in Beston, according to the reports of our Republican canvassers. We hear from it each year, and we probably shall this year before the vote is taken." The fact is that the colored voters understand the insuli heaped upon their race by the Republican Council, and propose to vote for Governor Butler, and because they so propose they are charged with selling their votes.

may be an inherited disease, or it may be induced by too free living, or its opposite, too great abstemiousness. Paralysis may affect only a small portion of the body, from a finger or toe to an entire limb, or it may disable half the body, or the whole body, when death soon follows. When half the body is affected by paralysis we may be certain that the seat of the disease is in the opposite side of the brain, because nerve fibres cross. Partial paralysis is often temporary when caused by the rupture of a small blood-vessel, if the clot is got rid of by absorption or otherwise.

Although this is a disease that all classes of people are liable to, its most destructive work is done among the deprayed and dissipated. There is no doubt that the habitual use of tobacco is one of the most promment causes of paralysis and other nerve diseases.

Are you not ashamed to vote with a crowd of low dorers?-G. O. P.

Then stop the Charles' flow!
'Tis God that works! 'Tis satan shirks!
Call not the workman low!

The log-housed settlers worked in smut,
Went barefoot, dressed in tow.
Their sons pile stocks instead of rocks,
And workingmen are low!

'Twas not the modern statesman's art That made the nation grow; For honest men were honored then, And thieves reputed low!

Now idle schemers thrive in fields That busy workers sow; And many a chief will hide the thief, And call detectives low!

Then give the Butler bugle breath,

While once we charge the foe! The workingman is in the van! The blue-blood scamp must go!

FIFTH AVENUE'S WEALTH.

One Million a Year Paid in Taxes by

Dwellers on This Street.

No street in the world, perhaps, possesses more value to the square toot than Fifth avenue, the

York World. The figures as taken from the tax

books of the current year show that the city de-

rives a revenue of over \$1,000,000 a year from

the speaker-in contact with the roof his mouth, his tongue and lips-

Butler and Hoar.

(Galveston News.)
"Mr. Beecher, what do you think of Butler?"
The good-natured face of the distinguished orator

again expanded into a broad smile. Mrs. Beecher

raised her eyes from the book she was perusing and laughed heartily, and all present kept their

Two ladies of Newburyport were unable on Tuesday of last week to remember anything

which occurred on the previous day, although

Scolding a Sensitive Dog to Death.

dog, who committed a grievious fault one Sunday morning. His master, on returning from church, "did not beat him, but took hold of him and talked

"did not beat fillin, but took hold of him and talked to him most bitterly, most severely. He talked on and on for a long time in the same serious and reproaching strain," and the dog was so deeply impressed with his own total depravity that he refused all food, and died in the course of a day or two. This story is told in the London Spectator by the reverend gentleman himself.

Camp Meeting Advice to the Young Per-Atlanta Constitution.

At the McNutt camp meeting Rev. Mr. Overton said in his sermon: "Now, young people, a word

to you. When dinner is over do not pair off and

get in buggies and court, but come into the church and serve the Lord, for this is His day; but if you

are determined to court, put it off until Monday morning."

A clergyman had a favorite and very intelligent

Ashamed to vote with workingmen?

of the most prominent causes of paralysis and other nerve diseases.

A severe cold may be soonest cured by remaining within doors, in a warm room and near the fire, until all signs of it have disappeared. Then care should be taken to prevent a relapse by having the feet warmly clad and the whole body, and particularly the chest and back of the neck, well protected when going out.

To stop bleeding, if from a cavity in the jaw after a tooth has been extracted, shape a cork into the proper form and size to cover the bleeding cavity, and long enough to be kept firmly in place when the mouth is closed. This, we behave, is our own invention, and we have never known it to fail. It has served us in desperate cases.

When an artery is cut, the red blood spurts out at each pulsation. Press the thumb firmly over the artery near the wound, and on the side toward the heart. Press hard enough to stop the bleeding, and wait till a physician comes. The abode of so many millionnaires, says the New leeding, and wait till a physician comes. The ounded person is often able to do this himself if

wounded person is often able to do this himself if he has the requisite knowledge.

Simple fractures may be adjusted by almost any one. Get the limb as nearly as possible in the natural position, and then send for the doctor. There is no great urgency in such cases.

In fracture of the skull, with compression and loss of consciousness, examine the wound, and, if possible, raise the broken edges of the skull, so as to relieve the pressure on the brain. Prompt action will often save life.

In case of poisoning, the simple rule is to get the poison out of the stomach as soon as possible. Mustard and salt act promptly as emetics, and they are always at hand. Stir a tablespoodul in a glass of water, and let the person swallow it quickly. If it does not cause vomiting in five minutes, repeat the dose. After vomiting, give the whites of two or three eggs, and send for the the whites of two or three eggs, and send for the

doctor.

Burns and scalds are soonest relieved by an application of cold water. Dry carbonate of soda, or baking soda, sprinkled over the burned spot, is the latest remedy, and is said to be very effectual. These means are only temporary. In severe cases a physician should be sent for.

The Value of Exercise.

cised. The body, as a whole, inclusive of the brain, and, therefore, of what we are wont to call burden.

THE CLOSSOCRAPH.

Speech Reproduced by an Automatic Instrument as Soon as It Is Uttered.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Vienna Electrical Exhibition is Gentilli's glossograph, a little instrument by which speech is automatically reproduced as soon as it is uttered. A small apparatus is placed in the mouth of the speaker—in contact with the roof and on being connected with an electro-magnetic registering apparatus the sounds are committed to paper. It is constructed in such a manner as not to cause any inconvenience to the paper for register is it necessary that the voice

mer as not to cause any inconvenience to the speaker; neither is it necessary that the voice should be raised, as it reproduces a whisper as exactly as a shout; the only condition is a correct and distinct articulation. According to the inventor's calculation, it will be possible to write four or five times as fast by means of the glossograph as has hitherto been possible even by the quickest writer. At first sight it appears as if this invention was but an improvement upon Edison's phonograph; it is, however, of a much older date. It rests, unlike the former, on an acoustic principle, and does not reproduce the counds in a microscopical form. The chief obstacle to the introduction of the glossograph, says the Pall Mali Gazette, will be the difficulty in deciphering the characters, but it is not impossible that with the help of a second automatic apparatus the characters produced by the glossograph may be translated into our common type-writing. The orthography would doubtless appear strange, but in these days of phonetic spelling this might not long be a hindrance.

mental system, while they are starved and weakly of body. Others, again, are muscular, but deficient in mind power.

If any one part of the body, as a whole, be overworked or underfed, it is not likely to be beneficial, but the reverse, to overwork some other part. Nothing is gained by exhausting one part of the organism because another is exhausted. Practically "overwork" means work which does not strengthen, but weakens. It may either be excessive in quantity or bad in quality. Whatever the defect may be it must be remedied locally; that is to say, as regards the system which is at fault, not by setting some other system in action. In those cases which seem to be benefited by prescribing muscular exercise for mental work and worry entailing sleeplessness, the good gained is not due to the exercise of the muscular system, but to the relief of the brain.

Only in so far as increased muscular exercise may quicken the pulse and promote assimilation does the physical exercise of the brain-worker advantage his mental health. It is physiologically impossible to repair the effects of nutrition in one part of the organism by making some other work and feed. There is, however, always behind and underlying these special considerations that all important one to which we alluded just now; namely, that health consists in the harmonious working together of all the parts or systems of the organism. Therefore, to establish a normal state, the wise liver should so order his hife and work as to give every part of his organism a sufficient incentive to nutrition. This can only be accomplished by insuring the activity of the body and mind throughout. General exercise must be made up of particular exercises, as general sleep is the sum of particular exercises, as general sleep is the sum of particular exercises, as general sleep is the sum of particular exercises.

raised her eyes from the book she was perusing and laughed heartily, and all present kept their hearing organs in trim.

"Butler, Butler," said Mr. Beecher, "is an apocalyptic vision, with ten horns and as many eyes. There is but one General Butler in all the world. There is no other man in the world like him, and when he was cast the model was either lost or destroyed. Butler, unlike his Democratic conferers, is orighnal and courageous. Personally and privately Butler is a good man. He is an honest man, a charitable man, a kindly man. I don't believe that he ever turned a deaf ear to a tale of distress or ever left misery go unassisted. "Senator Hoar and Ben Butler," continued the divine, "are so unlike that it is almost impossible to draw a comparison. Hoar belongs to the Cambridge set and Butler belongs to the b'noys, Mr. Hoar is guided measurably by public sentiment, and likes to retain the good will of the people. Butler doesn't care a fig for public sentiment if he can carry a point, and he looks upon the good will of the so-called best people as so much dross."

"How do they compare in point of ability?"

"Oh, pshaw! Butler's brain weighs more than Hoar's entire head." Notwithstanding all the attention that is paid to the subject of health, all the books and articles that are written upon it, all the people who make it their business to understand it, all the discoveries that are constantly being made in regard to it, how few people are thoroughly well, or how few who are take the pains to remain so! The healthy person often seems to regard lilness as something quite foreign to himself, which he is in no more danger of failing heir to than he is of having the almond eyes and queues of the Chinese, the color of the Malay or the hibits of the Hottentot; and he is always very ready to give everybody the recipe for being as healthy as he is. One will say that health consists in eating graham bread; another, that it is sleeping in a cold room, with the windows ajar all the year round; with another it is the hot or cold bath; this one assures us that it is friction, that one that it is exercise, while a third believes it is thinking nothing at all about it; some rise to say that it is using tobacco, avoiding coffee and tea; that it is a vegetable diet, a good temper, easy circumstances, spring water, occupation, or happiness. All of these methods for producing health have their disciples, and yet we all know individuals who pursue them without attaining the coveted condition, who deny themselves all the luxures of the table, and are no better for it; but the heroic freatment will not answer for everybody. There are people who catch cold if their sleeping-room window is left open in winter, and there are prophets who tell us it is dangerous to steep in a room with a temperature below fitty. We are inclined to believe in the regimen of happiness, for, although all the happy people are not well, it is a great preventive and restorative, added to easy circumstances, scientists having lately ascertained that nothing its more baleful than worry. It is a fact, we think: that the ill-tempered are aiways out of health, always complaining of their liver or digestion; in truth, we suspect that all sickness arises from indigestion in the begi the subject of health, all the books and articles that are written upon it, all the people who make which occurred on the previous day, although they had been able to perform their household duties, and had given no indications of an extraordinary mental condition. A physician investigated the case and concluded that the failure of memory was connected with the peculiar electrical condition of the atmosphere on Sunday night, to which a single, sudden and tremendous peal of thunder bore witness. is the passport to success.

Rheumatism. Acute rheumatism, or rheumatic fever, is mainly

disease of early life.

A Fortune Left by a Cambler.

Syracuse, October 14.—The estate left by Henry Behm, better known as "Dutch Hank," is the result of his thirty or more years of gambling. It is estimated by the gambling fraternity to be worth from \$100,000 to \$200,000. By his will he gives all his real and personal property to his wife for her use during her life, and at her death it is to be distributed according to law.

Canadian Eazaar.

Mr. John Osborne, Musical Bazaar, Toronto, Can., writes that his wife was cured of rheumatism by the result by his great pain banisher, St. Jacobs Oil; that he has found it an invaluable remedy for many all-ments.

There are two varieties of rheumatism, it is the smaller joints of the size in the smaller progressive and the partial. In progressive theumatism, it is the smaller joints of the spine. In the first stages there are pain, redness, heat and swelling of the affected joints, and often a spasmodic contraction of the neighboring muscles, causing a permanent distribution. In the second stage changes take place within the joint, resulting in the formation of chalk-like excreseences, the loss of the cartillage which lines the inner surface, and rendering the end of tae bone hard like ivory. In old people—the disease is not confined to them, though much more common among them—the changes are much slower than in others, and the movements are less—aftered with. Fortunately the right hand suf-There are two varieties of rheumatism-the pro-

fers less than the left. In time, from prolonged immobility, there is a wasting of the muscles and the bones. Spasmodic muscular contractions also often cause the limbs to be drawn permanently into various unmatural postures.

Partial chronic rheumatism attacks only a few joints, often a single one, but generally the larger. The pans are at first slight and vague, and pass off when the person is walking, but at length are severe. The joint becomes much deformed; monon, however, is more or less preserved, and the patient manages to get about. The muscles are seldom contracted. The disease does not threaten life.

life.
Progressive rheumatism is much more frequent in females; partial in males.
The most common causes are living in damp rooms, insufficient or improper food, various other diseases, especially serofula.

DECREASE IN EXPORTS.

Unfavorable Reports from Foreign Markets - Heavy Losses for Shippers of American Cattle.

The export of live stock and dressed beef to the foreign market landings, from this port for the week ending Saturday, October 13, 1883, shows a decrease in both live cattle and dressed beef quarters. The advices received from foreign markets during the past week have been discouraging and damaging financially to the shippers of American live cattle. The following cable despatch will show the condition of

The Market at Liverpool during the past week:

CATTLE.

The market has been heavily supplied, and under a weak demand prices have declined. A very weak feeling prevails in the trade at the decline.

weak feeling prevails in the trade at the decline.

SHEEP.

The sheep market, with large supplies and a weak demand, has ruled dull, and prices have declined 1c. It is.

The London and Glasgow markets are in no better condition, financially. The markets are over-supplied, and the weather suitry, hot, and in a very unfavorable condition for the selling interest. The shippers of American cattle have lost heavily during the past three weeks. On each and every bullock offered upon the English markets they have lost from \$5 to \$15 per head, and should the markets show any further downward tendency the result must necessarily be disastrous to many of the exporters of American live cattle. While the values have not reached as low a point as heretofore, when there was a margin for the shipper, they are now at the present price mable to show a margin, but on the contrary a heavy loss. The causes are visible and need no comment. Freight rates, insurance premiums and advance of earther on the market layer. show a margin, but on the contrary a heavy loss. The causes are visible and need no comment. Freight rates, insurance premiums and advanced prices of cattle on the market leave no possible chance for a margin to the shipper of American live cattle. The refrigerated beef dealers are also suffering financially. The low prices which American and Canadian live cattle are selling for work disastrously for their interests. The falling off in shipments the present week can only be attributed to the non-arrival of cattle-carrying steamers, and their delay has been a source of much relief to the shippers, for it will give cattle salesmen a chance to clear up the over-supplied markets. Freight rates are a shade easier, 10 shillings per head, with no space open upon regular liners for the present month. Insurance premiums are quoted at 5 to 7 per cent. against all sea risks and mortality, with no change in premiums, as against total loss and general average. During the past two months shippers who have loaded the Warren & Co.'s steamers, have taken risks themselves. The above company has adopted all the new improvements for the comfort, and safe carrying, of live stock. For the nue months ending October 1 the Warren Steamship Company has carried from this port 22,867 live cattle, losing 211 head; also 29,003 live sheep. The shippers on this line have been very fortunate, so far as losses at sea have been concerned, and their departure in taking their own risks will work to the disadvantage of underwriters and agents.

The shipments from this port for the week end-

tage of underwriters and agents.
The shipments from this port for the week ending Saturday, Ottober 13, 1883, have been as follows: Cattle, 1401; quarters of beef, 1057. The Live Stock Drovers and home slaughterers are anxiously awaiting the

live stock from the West will be placed on such footing that they can enter into competition with the refrigerated beef dealers. The day and hour will be hailed with joy by consumers, for, with a lively competition, prices will be kept where all can procure their meat supplies, where it will not take a week's salary to procure a choice roast for a Sunday or holiday dinner.

during the past week for Western beef cattle for The value of exercise is always dependent on the special needs of the particular organism exercised. The body, as a whole, inclusive of the brain, and, therefore, of what we are wont to call "the mind," is composed of a number of essentially separate, though combined, contributory and independent parts or apparatus.

Health is the result of the harmonious working together of these systems. Each one for itself obeys the universal law that a living organism feeds as it works. But as all, so to say, dine at the same table, if one is unduly—that is, excessively—exercised, so that it requires a disproportional amount of food, some other parts or part, perhaps the weakest, will be deprived of its natural supply, and suffer in consequence. Speaking generally, it may be said that the food of the entire body is supplied from a central and common source, that each system nourishes itself as its special needs or impulses require, and that its consequent strength or energy is dependent upon or centred in the local apparatus. Thus some individuals are well nourished and energetic as regards their mental system, while they are starved and weakly of body. Others, again, are muscular, but defining the past week for western beet cattle now home slaugnterers, has been fairly active, with a decline in prices compared with their cost at the West, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the buying interest having the best of the west, the best of the situation. The demand for restrict has the first and the support at the same that with no material change in values. The struction of the previous week. The west, tor west mand for export cat home slaughterers, has been fairly active, with a

during the past week has been slow, and values in many instances have been a shade easier both for beef and mutton. The supplies of Western refrig-erator beef have been large, with the degrees of

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence. \$1.

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FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

STOCK AND MONEY REPORTS. Boston Money and Stocks and the Latest

Market Topics.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON October 13, 1883. The money market closes with a fair inquiry for the use of money, with easy rates prevailing, and plenty of loanable funds outside and inside the banks. The latter, however, are still quite timid in the matter of discounts, after attending to the wants of their own depositors, those who balance on hand. To these the banks feel rather under obligations, and attend to their wants before distening to the applications of others. To such depositors the banks grant ecommodation at about the best rates going, 5@ 51/2 per cent., while there is but little doing in the general run of good mercantile paper under 6 per cent. Prime corporation notes and acceptances are quoted as held at 41/2, with 5 per cent. offered, but there are but few transactions reported in this grade of paper at any price. per cent, per annum, but the rate almost entirely country banks are discounting local paper at a range of 51/2 @6 per cent.

Between banks today the rate for balances ranged from 2@21/2 per cent., the latter rate being ranged from 2g.2 22 per contact the ruling one.

New York funds sold at a discount of 5@10

Slates K. LUMBER.—We give the following as the quot the following as the quot the following as the properties of the following as the growth of eents per \$1000.

At the clearing house the gross exchanges this morning were \$13,422,321, and for the week \$73,304,512; the balances this morning were \$2,027,484, and for the week amounted to \$8,597,308.

\$8.597,308.

The market for sterling exchange is quiet, but steady, owing to a slightly better demand existing in New York, with commercial bills remaining in light supply. Today's prices were as follows: Sucht, 484½@48434; sixty days, 481½@484184; commercial bills, 489; francs, sight, 520; sixty days, 522½@523348.

In New York the loan market is work is other-gaslly unior an alundance of funds, and is other-gaslly unior an alundance of funds, and is other-

 Loans, increase.
 \$1,857,800

 Specie, decrease
 154,400

 Legal tenders, increase
 1,327,100

 Legal tenders, increase
 4,877,100
 The banks now hold \$2,165,305 in excess of legal requirements, against \$2,089,380 in excess last week, and against \$1,855,650 in excess for the corresponding week last year.

Owing to the daily expected call for bonds from the treasury, prices for the 4½ and 4 per cents range fractionally higher, closing today at the best prices of the week, and these, when compared with those of last Saturday, show a gain of 5% per cent. for the registered 4½ per cents, ½ for the coupon, and % per cent. for both the registered and coupon 4s. The 3s are ½ per cent. lower, being now quoted at par.

Today nothing further has transpired concerning the bond call, although it is expected now any day. The secretary, it is well known, is in favor of smaller and more frequent calls.

of smaller and more frequent calls.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M. (Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.)

*Ex-rights. COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, 1

BUTTER.—There has been no decided change in the market since last week. We quote:

Northern Dairy—Fine Franklin County, 26@23c 6 b; choice Vermont and New York, fresh, 24@25c 6 b; choice Straight dairies, 21@23c 6 b; fair to good, 17@19c 6 b; common to poor, 11@19c 6 b; fair to good, 17@19c 6 b; common to poor, 11@19c 6 b; choice Western ladie, 16@18c 6 b; do common to rood, 10 @15c 6 b.

Northern creamery, fine September make, 23@20c 6 b; choice iresh, 26@27c 6 b; summer make, 23@20c 6 b; choice iresh, 26@27c 6 b; summer make, 23@20c 6 b; choice iresh, 26@27c 6 b; summer make, 23@20c 6 b; choice iresh, 26@27c 6 b; summer make, 23@20c 6 b; choice, 26@27c 6 b; summer make, 23@20c 6 c) consumer make, 22@25c 6 b; common to good Western, 10@15c 6 b; western dairy—Choice, 20@21c 6 b; common to good Western, 10@15c 6 b; common to good western dairy—Choice, 20@21c 6 b; common to good western dairy—Choice, 20@21c 6 b; common to good western dairy—Choice, 20@21c 6 b; common to good western dairy—Choice 6 b; dai

and Biankets.

DYEWOODS.—In St Domingo Logwood there have been sales at \$20.00@23.00 st tou. Fustic has been quiet at easy prices. Lima and Sapan Wood are quiet and trices are quite nominal. Lima Wood is also quiet and nominal.

FLOUK.—There continues to be a light demand from FLOUK.—There continues to be a light demand from FLOUR—There continues to be a light demand from the trade and we obtole:

Spring wheats—Western superfine, \$3 25@3 75; common extras, \$4 00@4 5; Wisconsin, \$...@...; Minnesota bakers, \$4 0.0@4 0; Minnesota batents, \$7 00@7 50. Winter wheats—We quote Choice patents, \$6 50@6 75; do common to good \$6 00@6 25; New York and Michigan roller flour, \$5 50@6 00; Choica and Indiana roller flour, \$5 50@6 00; Choica and Illinois, \$5 75@6 25 @ bbi; Illinois and \$t Louis straights, \$5 50@6 00; Ohio and indiana straights, \$5 50@5 75; Michigan straights \$5 25@5 50; Winter wheat seconds, \$4 00@4 50 & bol, \$6 Flour, \$7 70@4 25 & bbi; Cornmeal, \$2 70 @2 75; Oatmeal, Western ground, \$4 75@5; Oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5 75@6 25. wheat seconds, \$4 0004 60 % bol. Rev Flour, \$7.50 4 20 % bol; Cornmeal, \$2.70 275. Oatmeal, Western ground, \$4.70 % Oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5.75 % 60 25.

*REIGHTS.—There has been considerable doing in grain, and rates to Liverp of and Glasgow have advanced. We quote rates as follows:

To California we quote rates on a basis of \$9 % ton. To Melbourne the rates are \$25\20...c % foot for measurement goods, to Svdnev \$24\cappa_...c % foot for measurement goods, and \$25\20...c % foot for measurement goods. By steam to Liverpool—Provisions, 128 6d; butter and cheese 158 0d; cotton, 5.32d; leather, 30s % fon; sack flour, 11s 3d % ton; measurement goods. % foot cubic feet 15\0.002\circ corn, 31\20 d \text{ push; barrel flour, 1s 2d % bbl; wheat, 3\20 d \text{ measurement goods. \$7.60 cubic feet 15\0.002\circ corn, 31\20 d \text{ push; barrel flour, 1s 2d % bbl; wheat, 3\20 d \text{ measurement goods. \$2.5 6d; sack flour, 15s 6d; corn, 4d; wheat, 4d; butter and cheese, 25s 6d; corn, 4d; wheat, 4d \text{ butter and cheese, 25s 6d; poventions, 20s 6d \text{ south; butter and cheese, \$25 6d; poventions, 20s 6d; south; wheat, 5d % bush; provisions, 22s 6d; sack flour, 17s 6d % ton; butter flour, 2s 6d; sples, 0s 6d, measurement coods, \$40 cubic feet 25s 6d; corn, 5d cheese, \$700... 22s 6d. Coal freights are as follows; brom Baltimore to Boston, \$1.40\20 150\circ ton; from New York, \$1.00\20... % ton; from Philadelphia, \$1.25\25 & ton.

**RESH MEAT.—The market continues steady and demand has been fair. We quote as follows: Beef, hindquarters, 120\20... % ton; from Philadelphia, \$1.25\25 & ton.

**The first measurement good do, 7\alpha 5\alpha 6\cdot \text{ bi}; common to good do, 5\alpha 5\alpha 6\cdot \text{ bi}; common to good do, 7\alpha 5\alpha 6\cdot \text{ bi}; common to good do, 7\alpha 5\alp

Northern Hay at \$17.00@... \$2 ton; choice Hay@.... \$3 ton; one or, \$15.00@18.00 \$4 ton; fine \$15.00@18.00 \$4 ton; one \$15.00@18.00 \$4 ton; one \$15.00@18.00 \$4 ton; choice Rwe Straw, \$13.701.50 \$4 ton; do commot \$0.000 \$12.00@12.50 \$4 ton; one \$15.00 \$4 ton; do commot \$10.000 \$12.00@12.50 \$4 ton; one \$15.000 \$12.00@12.50 \$4 ton; one \$15.000 \$12.00@12.50 \$4 ton; one \$15.000 \$10.000 \$1 Five been quiet and sales have not been of any importance.

INDIGO.—We quote sales of Bengal, fine, \$1 55.00.

175; rood consuming grades, \$1 40.01 60; ordinary, Steelet 25; Guatemain, 70.00.51.

INDIA RUBBER.—Prices of time Para have ranged from \$1 02; coarse do, 64.065.

IRON.—The market for Pig is dult. American Pig ranges at \$21.024 28 ton as 10 quality. In Scotch Pig sales have been at \$21.50.025 09 28 ton. Bar from has been selling at \$2.00.02 5 28 100 fbs, and common Sheet Iron has sold at 304.034%c 28 fb. Steel Rails range from \$37.039 \$8 ton for immediate and fail delivery. 21 MBER.—We give the following as the quotations: Clear Pine, Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$40@55; No 4, \$32.038; No 5, \$25.026. Coarse pine—No 5, \$17@18; refuse, \$...........................; shirping boards, \$17.018. Spruce—Nos 'tand 2, \$13.00.013 50; Hemilock boards—Nos tand 2, \$10.00.013 50; Hemilock boards—10.00.013 flooring boards—14. and Ug stee, \$33.00.0234 90; ship boards—14. and Ug stee, \$33.00.0234 90; ship boards—15. and 15. 237% for small.
OATS.—The market for Oats is firmer and prices a hade higher. We quote No 1 and extra white at 41 a43c \$\mathbb{R}\$ bush; No 2 white at 39\mathrm{M}\$40c \$\mathrm{R}\$ bush; No 3 white at 37\subsection 38c \$\mathrm{R}\$ bush; and mixed at 36\subsection 38c \$\mathrm{R}\$ 3 white at 378382 % bush; and mixed at 38638 % Oil...—The marketfor Linseed Oil has advanced, with sales at 576586 for Western: Calcuita, 586596 % gal. Lard Oil has been in fair demand, with sales of Western and Boston extra at 68672c % gal. No 1, 586000 % gal. In Red Oil sales have been at 526556 for saponified and 52656 for Elaine, Paim Oil has sold at 38646c tor Menhaden, and Cod Oil at 38646c % Bb. In Fish Oils we quote last sales at 38646c tor Menhaden, and Cod Oil at 38646c % gal torth different kinds. Sperm and Whale Oils remain without change; natural winter "perm at \$115611 sold and bleached do do at \$1 206123. Olive Oil is in good demand at \$12 206123 % gal.

ONIONS.—We quote sales of Onions at \$1 7562 00 % bbl. By bbl.

rOTATOES.—The market has been more freely suyplied with Potatoes from New York and Vermont. We quote Eastern Rose, 50#556 % bush; Northern Rose at 50#656 % bush; Northern Rose at 50#656 % bush; Burband Seed ings at 50#653 @ bush; Sweet Potatoes at \$2 25#0 75 % bbl.

POULTRY.—Choice Chickens and Turkeys are selling fairly at steady prices. We quote:
Northern Turkeys, young, 23#256; fair to good, 17#26c; Sprin Chickens, 21#25e; choice Fowl, 16#2 18c % bc fair to good, 14#0 15c % bc; live fowl, mixed lots, 10#14c % b; live Spring Chickens, 10#13c % bf for beavy weight.

the saies have been at 13½@14½c % b as to quality. Lard is steady, with saies at \$1½@34½c, including city and Western

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato, 4¾@5c: Corn, 3¾@4½c; choice do, 4¼@5c; Wheat, 6½@67 % b.

WOOL.—The market has been quiet and sales of Ohio X and XX have been sold in the range of 36@40c. Some few lots of Michigan were sold at 32@33½c. In Ohio and Pennsylvaria fleeces we quote at 37@386 for X, and XX and above at 38@4t & B b. Some choice lots of Ohio X bave sold at an advance on 38c. Wichigan fleeces have been sold mostly at 35c % b for good average lots. Combing and delaine selections have been in demand and fine Ohio has ranged from 41@42c, and fine Michigan 39@40c. No 1 combing is seling at 44@45c & b. Unwashed Western fleeces have sold in the range of 24@36c for fine auc medium grades. California Wool has been quiet. Pulled Wools have been in moderate demand at steady prices and choice supers are scaree. Choice Eastern and Maine, supers have sold 40@43c; sales of low and good at 18@28c. In foreign carpet Wool business has been quiet.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

SATURDAY, October 13. FLOUR.—Dull and heavy.
GRAIN — Wheat steady on spot, but slightly lower for options; sales, 3.424,000 bush No 2 red at \$1 0814 for October, \$1.10½\(\)\(21.105\)\(4\)\(105 ern sold at 64½@65½c. Oats lower; sales, 500,000. bush at 33@36c for mixed and 36½@45c for white oathe spot; also No 2 mixed at 34½@45c for October, \$254@355&c for November, 365@37c for December, bush at 336%66 for mixed and 361%645c for white on the spoi; also No 2 mixed at 345%634%c for October, 354%635%c for November, 365%37c for December, and 38e for January. Corn lower; sales for future 1.104,000 bush No 2 mixed at 584%5046c for October, 594%605%c for November, 515%6505%c for December, 581%658%c for November, 515%6505%c for December, 581%658%c for January; spot sales, 148,000 bush. After Change-wheat closed steady; No 2 red, cash. \$111% alloat; October, \$108%; November, \$110%; December, 591%c, October, 594%c; November, 596%c; December, 509%c, Oats steady; No 2 mixed, 59%c alloat; October, \$108%c; November, 596%c; December, 509%c, Oats steady; No 2 mixed, October, 54%c; November, 36%c, October, 58%c, Oats steady; No 2 mixed, October, 38%c; November, 31%c; December, 10.80 for November, 10.80 for December, 10.80 for November, 10.80 for December, 10.80 for January, 10.98 for February, 11.11c for March, 11.22c for April, 11.33c for May, 11.44c for July, and 11.63c for August. Spots 1-16c lower; midding uplands, 10.11-1c. Port receipts, 35.564 bales.

PROVISIONS.—Lard futures opened better and decined; sales, 10,000 tierces; closing steady; October, 7.756%.77c; November, 7.65%7.66c; December, 10.80 for 11.75. Bacon dull, long clear, 70. Other provider, 17.65%7.78c. Pork easy; mess, \$11.623.68 lily; Crude certificates lower; sales on the two floors, 10.820,00 bbls; opening, \$11.0%; highest, \$11.11%c. Per 110.1811M.—Refined 81%c for 70° Abet est. Crude certificates lower; sales on the two floors, 10.820,00 bbls; opening, \$11.0%; highest, \$11.11%c. sales, 10.81%c. Note and deliverles, 76.301 bbls. GROCERLES.—Rio codie lower; fair, 114%c; sales, 10.0west, \$110; closing, \$11.10%c. over and deliverles, 76.301 bbls. GROCERLES.—Rio codie lower; fair, 114%c; sales

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.1 GLOUCESTER, October 13-IFor the week past. -The activity noticed one week ago continues, and large trade shipments have been made dally. Bone-GLOUGESTER, October 15—15 or the week past.)—
The activity noticed one week ago continues, and large trade shipments have been made daily. Boneless fish establishments are very busy filling orders. Mackerel are in liberal receipt for the season. Codish and halibut receipts are comparatively light. The whole number of fishing arrivals reported for the week is 61; of which 28 were from mackerelling, including 2 from the bay of 8t Lawrence, with 6713 barrels mackerel; 21 from Grand Barks, with 470,000 pounds mackerel; 21 from Grand Barks, with 470,000 pounds codish and 40,000 pounds halibut; 2 from Greenland, with 100,000 pounds fresh halibut; 2 from Greenland, with 100,000 pounds codish and 558,000 pounds codish and about 4000 pounds fresh halibut; 2 from Greenland, with 100,000 pounds codish and 0,000 pounds detended halibut; 2 from inshore voyages, with 60,000 pounds codish. Beside the above, the receipts reported on the evening of friday were 175,0000 pounds of codish, 56 500 pounds of halibut, 35,000 pounds of codish, 56 500 pounds of halibut, 35,000 pounds of codish, 101,000 pounds bullock, 1975 barrels from the Bay of 8t Lawrence, 50 barrels herring and 500 qts cured haite. Total receipts, 1,318,000 pounds codish, 191,000 pounds bullock, 1975 barrels herring, 3000 qtls mixed fish; 500 qtls cured hait. Total receipts, 1,318,000 pounds codish, 191,000 pounds bullock, 1975 barrels herring, 3000 qtls mixed fish; 500 qtls cured hait. Total receipts in herring, 3000 qtls mixed fish; 500 qtls cured hait. Set 3qtl for swall; shore codish, 87 qtl for large 84 ftl for small; English cured, 85 qtl for samel same and season become at 8303 50 qtl; badock, 82 374,24 qtl; pollock, 82 48tl; hake, 8202 22 48 qtl; shek saited poilock, 83; smaked nalibut, 12 qt ftl for large and 84 qtl for small; English cured. Sh 40 qtl for large, 85 50 qt ftl; scaled herring, 28c qt ftl; scaled herring,

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Brighton and Watertown Markets. Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, October 12, 1883: Western cattle, 2730: Eastern cattle, 70; Northern cattle, 480. Total, 3280.
Western sheep and lambs, 5720; Northern sheep and lambs, 7987; Eastern sheep and lambs, 910 Total, 14,671.
Swine, 17,452. Veals, 519. Horses, 166, PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT. Extra quality.

Extra quality \$6 50 @7 00
First quality 6 00 @6 371/2
Second quality 5 371/2@5 871/2
Third quality 4 50 @5 25
Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc. 3 00 @4 371/2

JACKSON'S RETREAT.

How Brave General Ashby Led and How He Died.

Courting Death a Hundred Times in Vain and Killed by a Random Shot.

Stuart's Dash After Pope-The Trap Laid for Kilpatrick.

[M Quad in Detroit Free Press.]

While Stonewall Jackson was retiring upon Harrisonburg, pushed by Fremont and watching out for Shields, the rear of his army was defended by General Ashby of cavalry fame. His immediate command numbered less than 1000 horsemen, and until the last few miles of the march he checked all assaults with cavalry and artillery.

It was a highway admirably laid out for suc

cessful defence by a rear guard. Always narrow, full of sharp descents and sudden curves, natural ambuscades at every mile, it needed only dozen men at certain spots to hold a regiment at bay for a quarter of an hour. Jackson pushed ahead at a famous rate, and the roar of the guns of the rear guard was ever in his ears. At one point nine dismounted cavalrymen held the narrow road until the Federals had advanced two full regiments, and 100 men had worked their way up the sides of the mountain to flank the little band. These nine men killed and wounded twenty-three men before they were pushed back, and, though a dozen shells were fired at them as they retreated along a straight stretch of road, not a man was

During the afternoon of the last day of the retreat the Federal General Wyndham, who had command of a full brigade of cavalry, was pushed command of a full brigade of cavary, to the front to drive through the Confederate rearguard. The spot chosen was where the highway stretched across a level, this giving the cavalry stretched across a level, this giving the cavalry stretched across a level. Not quite half a stretched across a level, this giving the cavalry room to deploy and manœuvre. Not quite half a mile beyond the Confederate rear-guard was holding the hill over which the road wound. Two pieces of artillery were posted in the road, and dismounted cavalry supported them. When it was seen that Wyndham's brigade was massing for a charge Ashby hastily collected about 700 of his men and massed them in the highway. The gums were then drawn aside and the cavalry, carbines slung and depending upon the sabre alone, Rushed Down the Highway in a Mighty

Mass. Wyndham was struck in the centre and the Con rederates passed clear through his lines, wheeled at the call of the bugle, and, dividing to the right and left, they fell upon the two wings with such fury as to rout both. It was sabre work almost entirely, and in that fifteen minutes' fight 150 men were killed or wounded, Wyndham and six officers captured, and two flags, thirty-two horses and forty prisoners taken. Ashby led the charge, and men who followed close after him aver that he struck as many as six different men with his sabre. In that fight a Confederate, now living on a farm near Glendale, Va., had his right ear sliced off close to his head, and the sabre sunk into his shoulder in a way to forever disable his arm. The wound in his shoulder was felt at once, but the loss of his ear was not noticed until the fight was over. Wyndham sought to excuse his disaster by talking of the cowardice of his troopers, but his own sabre was without a stain, and men who hear no orders of command cannot be blamed for falling into a panic. The Confederates rode right at solid lines and the shock of meeting knocked down numerous horses and disabled a number of men. federates passed clear through his lines, wheeled

Half an hour later Fremont's advance of infantry was pressing so closely that infantry had to be sent back to oppose them. Ewell ambushed three or four regiments in the woods and fields at a turn of the road, but the advance scented the trap and deployed right and left, and advanced to the attack in two lines of battle, most of the force being composed of Pennsylvania Bucktails. To reach the Confederates the blue lines had to cross wide, open fields, and as they left their shelter they received such a fire that all further advance was checked. The men were seeking the cover of rocks and ditches, and holding their ground well, when Ashby thundered down upon them with his cavalry. There was no time to form squares, and the charge resulted in a rout. The infantry were driven back upon the reserve, horses and men; Federal and Confederate intermingled, and again the sabre and bayonet inflicted terrible work. Almost every cavalry horse was wounded, some three or four times, and many of their riders were thrust with the bayonet and pulled out of their saddles.

How strange that so few of the cavalry leaders on either side

Died as They Might Have Wished to Die, leading their commands in some glorious charge! Ashby had courted death a hundred times as he rode at the head of his men. Here on this loneambush with infantry. The trap was well set, but as its jaws were about to spring a shot fired at random by a Federal struck one who had risked his life a dozen times that day and laid nim low. Jackson was Lee's right arm. A shby was Jackson's right arm. The tribute paid him by the eccentric warrior was not lengthy, but it outweighed the boom of cannon, the long processions, the burdens of flowers, and the efforts of orators. When a convier rode up to Jackson and appounced When a courier rode up to Jackson and announced the sad news he dropped the reins, his head bent

When a courier rode up to Jackson and announced the sad news he dropped the reins, his head bent low, and he whispered:

"Poor Ashby! I am grieved!"

The cavalier of the South was Stuart. He was born to the saddle. He looked upon infantry as a sort of necessary evil, and whenever he attempted to handle them in conjunction with cavalry he was worsted. Had there been no army regulations Stuart's men would have been dressed more like knights than dragoons. Rough old fighters smiled at his plumed hat and his dandy ways, but Stuart was a fighter. Had he worn a ruffled shirt and a velvet cloak he would still have been the dashing cavalry leader that he was, counting odds as nothing and ever lighting to win.

When General Pope had his headquarters at Catlett's station, Stuart one day paid him a visit of inspection. Pope didn't care particularly to see Stuart, but Stuart had a longing to see the man whose headquarters were in the saddle, and who wanted his men to forget the word retreat. With about 300 men Stuart one day made a hard ride and a sudden dash. But for a Federal forager, mounted on a thoroughbred running horse, Pope would have been the taken in his term.

and a sudden dash. But for a Federal forager, mounted on a thoroughbred running horse, Pope would have been taken in his tent. As it was, he had about ten minutes' warning and got away, leaving behind all his papers, clothing and baggage. Stuart captured the station and all left behind, and one of the prizes was a new suit of clothes for Pope which he had not yet stepped into. His supply of liquors included whiskey, brandy, cognac, champagne, port and several other brands, and were used to

of the Confederates. Pope's razor, looking-glass, bedding, fine shirts and other articles of toilet were divided as souvenirs, and a gilt-edged Testament with his name in it was pocketed by Stuart. Orders had been issued to treat Pope with tenderness and respect in case of capture, but it may be imagined that his ride to Richmond would have been a fast gallop and full of dire reflections. It has been asserted that General Lee reproved Stuart for trying to capture him, saying:

"If you catch him the Federal array will have a new commander, and he must certainly be a better one." were divided as souvenirs, and a gilt-edged Testa-

one."
Stuart died like a here, but it was not while Stuart died like a herc, but it was not while leading—his plume waving to match Custer's yellow curls—his sabre gleaning in answer to Kilpatrick's. Before his sun had reached its zenith, and before the hero that was in him had been fairly developed, he died in the swirl and smoke and clamor of a cavalry fight—shot down by one who knew him not and was never known.

During the exciting army movements of October, 1863. Generals Stuart and Fitz Lee laid a plan to annihilate Kilpatrick, and the result was an affair which "Kil," never heard the last of as long as the army held together. Stuart left Lee at Buil Run to demonstrate, and taking a single division with him marched to Groveton, from thence to Gainesville, on to Aldie, and here made such a fight against a whole Federal corps that a great alarm was sent out, and the entire Federal army was withdrawn from Centerville to a new line under the impression that the Confederate army was trying to pass to its rear.

Kilpatrick's command was sent out, to discover.

the impression that the Confederate army was trying to pass to its rear.

Kilpatrick's command was sent out to discover the force, and he soon discovered that it was Stuart who had created the scare. He therefore began a hot pursuit, just as was expected. As soon as Kilpatrick took up the pursuit a courier sent to Fitz Lee brought him up from Manassas in rear of the Federals. Kilpatrick was chasing Stuart, and Lee was chasing Kilpatrick, but Stuart and Lee were the ones who were chuckling over it. Up towards New Baltimore the Federal headquarters rested for dinner at the farm house of a Mr. Crozier. A fine meal was prepared for the staff, but it was not tasted. The good wife had just anounced dinner when the sound of a single cannon shot made everybody pause and wonder. It was a signal from Lee to Shuart that he was up, and Stuart at once faced about.

uart at once faced about.
Kilpatrick was not jest long in suspense. When Aware that He was Caught in a Trap his only plan was to turn and attack Lee, and this he did in a hurry. The idea was not to whip the Confederates, but to get away from them. Kil-Confederates, but to get away from them. Kilpatrick was outnumbered and trapped, and his
getting out is recorded in war history as "The
Buckland Races." As he turned upon Lee there
was sharp lighting with sabre and carbine and
artillery. Lee had signaled a little too soon. He
was up, but not massed in Kilpatrick's rear, and
this gave the Federals a chance to cut their way
out, but they went out on the run, and never
stopped as long as shelr horses could go forward.
It was one of the worst defeats Kilpatrick ever
suffered, and insult was added to injury by the
knowledge that the plan had been deliberately
laid.

contents were captured, as was also other important baggage, and nothing but sharp orders and quick fighting saved the command itself from capture. It was what might be called a continuous fight for miles, the Fedaral brigades being separated at the opening of the fight, and having to draw off each by itself, and by different routes, but all the artiflery was brought off, most of the train saved, and the loss in killed and wounded was about equal. Fitz Lee brought up some infantry with him, and after passing Broad Run and falling back to the neighborhood of Gainesville Kilpatrick was reintorced by infantry from the Sixth Corps.

Sixth Corps.

Davies' brigade was placed in the most immi-Davies' brigade was placed in the most imminent peril by the development of Stuart's plan, and it was upon this occasion that Kilpatrick made a ride and a rush which should live in history. He desired to join Davies after Custer was safe, and to do so be had to make a ride of a mile and a quarter directly in front of the Confederate skirmishers. Accompanied by a portion of his staff, he made this dash in the face of at least a thousand builets almed to kill, and came out without a scratch. Men who rode with him said that the "ping" of builets was so constant that the horses shook their heads and snorted with alarm, as if pursued by swarms of bees.

IN A SLEEPER.

The Dangers and Disagreeableness of the

Upper Berth-Mother's Boy. One of the most difficult things in this world, next to swimming the whiripool of Niagara, is to get into the upper berth in a sleeping car, says the travelling man of Texas Siftings. It is a dangerous feat, as well as embarrassing. The upper berth of a sleeping car is as unpopular as green watermelon. The time-worn saying that nothing comes by chance is a misnomer. In atnothing comes by chance is a misnomer. In attempting to storm the battlements of an upper berth its a grave chance if you ever succeed in forcing an entrance. Upper berths are very good openings for gymnasts and sallors. They afford rare opportunities for them to show off. It is a moving and affecting spectacle to see the fat and habitually dignified head of a family laboriously acquire possession of an upper berth. The trouble usually begins by the old gentleman expostulating with the conductor for putting him so high up, and he begs that gilt-edged official to try and make a trade with some small-sized man who can easily climb up the side of the car and crawl inside with title or no difficulty. The commanding officer of climb up the side of the car and crawl inside with little or no difficulty. The commanding officer of the quarter deck says he will see what he can do about it, and then he wanders off into the blue regions of the smoking car and shakes dice with the train boy for a cigar. Meanwhile the fat man waits and perspires and tumes and curses all the officials of the road, from the president down to the section bosses.

When the conductor saunters leisurely back, he tells the tat man that nothing can be done; no one, he says, will exchange a lower berth for an upper—no, not even if the fat man will give something to boot.

That is Just the Way in this World, as soon as anybody wants anything it immediately omes very valuable. Then the dignified fat man glares at the other passengers and waits

nan glares at the other passengers and waits intil they have all retired, before he tries to get up into his berth.

There are several different ways of foreing an intranee into an upper berth. You can hire the isorter for two bits to give you a leg up, but this nethod is liable to attract attention and excite unrenerous and sarcastic remarks. The dignified at man has a regular circus. First, swinging dimself by the curtain bar, he tries to go in feet rest, but he can't let go the rail without tumbling tack again into the aisle. The porter helps him ut of this fix, and the fat man tries a new deal. This time he steps on the ear of a sleeping beauty This time he steps on the ear of a sleeping beauty in the lower perth, and the sleeping beauty knocks the pins out from under him and the fat man retires to the wash room to bathe his nose and abuse monopolies and the accommodations of the

travelling hotel.

Then he gets the porter to bring a camp-stool; he gets up on it, catches hold of the brass rod above, and is about to spring for the berth, when the camp-stool doubles up, and, in his efforts to save himself from coming down with a "dull thud" on the floor, he wildly grabs the bell cord, and stops the train, and the conductor comes in and uses language to him, and the passengers all wake up and use more language, and the dignified passenger even senger even

Wishes He Was Dead, or That He Had

More Clothes On.

Finally he manages to crawl into the upper berth, and he boils over with malicious thoughts and sinister desires for the bankruptcy of the railroad company. It is a full hour before he relapses into slumber, and then the conductor comes along and punches him and his ticket, and then a horrible suspicion flashes across him that the berth may become loosened in some way from its catch, and spring up against the ceiting of the car and smother him. He sleeps no more until daylight, and then he has to jump out and dress hurrledly, for the train is running into the city.

The boy in the sleeping-car usually travels with his mother, a pale, careworn woman, who is going somewhere to meet her husband. He keeps his poor mother in a condition of mental distress all the time. He tampers with the window, hurts his fingers and howls; he swings between the seats, appears, and when his mother, believing that he has fallen off the train, is about to faint, he is discovered riding on the brake on the rear platform. When rescued and brought back to his mother he yells again.

The boy in the sleeping-car does not know how to modulate his voice. He talks in a loud key. This is sometimes very embarrassing when the train stops—embarrassing to the other passengers, but not to the boy.

This is sometimes very embarrassing when the train stops—embarrassing to the other passengers, but not to the boy. If You Ever Travelled

you have met this boy, haven't you? and he has asked you what various articles of your wearing apparel cost you, and he has made disinterested efforts to entertain you by showing you his bruised thumb, and you have seen him in the wash-room gorging himself with ice water and tormenting the porter with questions regarding the distance to the next station, and you have found him in the smoking compartment imparting family secrets to a drummer. Certainly you have seen him, and you have heard him, and you have heard him, and you have felt him when he climbed over your feet and dropped some of his greasy lunch on your trousers, and you have wished that he was your boy for just three minutes, that you might teach him manners; and you have thought that you would like to do it with a shawl strap with a large buckle at the end of it, haven't you?

A good stretch on the longitudinal cushioned seats of the caboose of a freight train is many points ahead of the best upper berth ever invented for a palace sleeping-car, and we don't care who knows it. humb, and you have seen him in the wash-room gorging himself with ice water and tormenting

IN NOAH'S ARK.

Records of the Voyage as Resurrected by a Sacrilegious Newspaper Man. A sacrilegious newspaper man gets off the following, as a portion of Noah's diary, which was

picked up in the ark, reported as discovered in

November 11, 2637 B. C.—All go in today. No

signs of a shower. If it don't rain tomorrow I might as well give up the business. The women have had a fight over their state-rooms, as I expected. Mrs. Shem is in the bow. She couldn't stand the smell of the mastodons. What airs!

November 17.—Clouding up. The aquarium tanks in the steerage have caused me more trouble than anything else. Yesterday a unicorn butted two of them with his horns. I suspect I've lost six or eight species of lizzards, and posterity will never forgive me. The crowd continues to groan at us all day, and want to know where the water is coming from to float this boat. That's a conundrum. It is not pleasant to be called an old crank by the ponulation. Ham has been sampling my wines. He thinks I don't know it.

November 18.—Raining like { } — — [The crowds are not so perfectly dead certain about the water. Six spotted megetharium stampeded today and got overboard.]

November 19.—Got off today. Took in gang planks at 6.30. Rain coming down violently. Crowd very riotous on shore. Contractors wanted their pay. Gave 'em forty-day paper. Herders who had driven in the elephant and rhinoceri were very abusive. Ham foolishly struck one of them with his ambrable. Coming down lively now have had a fight over their state-rooms, as I ex-

crowd very riotous on store. Contractors their pay. Gave 'em forty-day paper. Herders who had driven in the elephant and rhinoceri were very abusive. Ham foolishly struck one of them with his umbrella. Coming down liyely now. Looks as if it would be considerable of a shower, after all. [Here a hiatus occurs, and it is the opinion of the translator that, when he got out of sight of land. Noah, who was a heavy drinker, went below and stayed there, leaving the log to Shem.]

November 20.—Wet weather. Old man cranky November 20.—Wet weather. Old man cranky as:—: | (Translator — bedbug.) Drinks too much for a navigator. Keeps the best liquor in the snake department. Had a fight with the Oteogleal bureau today. Shem and Japhet struck; swore they wouldn't shovel guann any longer, rain or no rain. Boat leaks like a sieve. Had to plug it with Spitz dogs. Think the gnawers are all working through. ers are all working through.

November 25.—All hands on sick list. Stock of

November 25.—All hands on sick list. Stock of liquors running low. Fine view from cabin window. Collided with a megetharium at 4. Stove in the port bow. According to the water gauge, three feet of water fell yesterday. In the matter of fluids the water is altogether disproportionate. Old man is arranging the dove trick with an educated pigeon. It keeps him quiet.

Here the translations break off. Further pages will be given to the public, as the Royal Persian College of Philosophy makes them out.

A Good Stomach as an Aid to Religion.

Carlyle prophesied that the kitchen range was to be considered a sort of throne and aitar of the future and that the gridiron was to be brandished tuture and that the gridiron was to be brandished as a censer in the coming temple of humanity. Some theories look very much as if the good time was coming in that way. The theory is that the stomach dominates the conscience through the appetite, and the way to save the race is to get it sound at the core. It is held that religion cannot act on a bad stomach, the result of poor cooking. That science only touches the head and cannot get it right without savory food. That stimulants and a thousand panaceas that men look to are only whips that fall on the long run. All these rids seem to argue a deep-feit need of aid, and having tried many things it is only fair to give the kitenen a good, honest probation, though perhaps it may be well to reaid.

At Buckland's Stuart was so close upon Kilpatck that Custer's headquarters wagon and ail its

probation, though perhaps it may be
member as a hint that men never wil
bread or even the best cooking alone.

SCREENS AND POSES.

"Secure the Shadow Ere the Substance Fades."

Wishes and Whims of the Photographer -Putting the Best Foot Forward.

How Wrinkles and Hollows are Made to Serve as Adornments.

"Now, then, sir," said the sitting artist of a photograph gallery forcing the back of a New York Sun reporter's head into a vise, "keep the head about so, with the chin up; and just try and smile, will you?" The reporter attempted to smile, but didn't see

why he should hold up his clim so high.
"That is to prevent a deep shadow under the lower jaw. You see, our light comes from the roof. Sometimes we have to fix a screen to throw the light under the chin. We use side screens for people who like a white line all along the nose. Others are troubled with hollow cheeks, and we have to throw light from the screens into those cavities, and fatten them up, so to speak, with sunlight. Now keep quiet, and look at this corner. Wink, not often, but naturally. Now smile. You were speaking of screens," continued the artist, growing talkative, as the operation was over. "Well, the chief things I have to know are how to use those screens and how to pose customers. If a somewhat lean lady comes here for a picture I must fill her out; if she has wrinkles I must smooth them. Suppose I reflect a screen light across a lady's wrinkles, they will look almost like painted lines in the finished picture. But let me fill the creases with light, and to speak, with sunlight. Now keep

They Will Become Delicately Accentuated

Tracings. And, of course, such an operation would take ten or fifteen years off her presumable age. A brilliant photographic artist in Sixth avenue said to me the other night: 'Give me just the light I want, and the proper screens, and I will make you a Venus de Milo out of an old hag, provided she has simply the structural proportions of that statue.' In principle he was right, though he might not be able to hit the mark exactly in practice."

"So if we go to a real photographic artist," said the reporter, "we are more likely to get a pretty picture than a raithful likeness."

"That doesn't follow. Our power of modifying a person's appearance most remember that to photograph people just as they are is precisely the way to make a poor likeness. When you meet persons you are acquainted with they talk and smile, express some emotion, or evince a certain amount of animation in their faces, which, unfortunately, they leave behind them at the photographer's door. That's why Jalways advise people to take a friend with them when they go to a gallery. And that's why I've often taken a better picture of a mother while she was holding a child in position for a photograph than when she was sitting for her own picture only. When caring for the child she appears just as her friends see her. You know that we seldom see faces as they really are; we only see an appearance. Get an absolutely exact picture of a lady who is sitting alone, engaged in doing something which does not interest her and So if we go to a real photographic artist," said

engaged in doing something which does not inter-Compare it with Her Appearance in Gen-

eral. In the first instance, the eyes are more sunken, the corners of the lips lowered, the mouth more compressed, the cheeks hang slightly, the jaw has dropped a little, the eyebrows are straighter and their lines less varied. All these changes may, to a non-professional observer, appear unimportant,

g from the region of his vest pockets. With

The Waist Should Generally be Fully and

Clearly Shown; it sets up and gives style to a picture. The pose of the head is of the highest importance. The life of the picture rests largely upon the way in which this is managed. We must be quick also to seize upon a customer's most characteristic and becomupon a customer's most characteristic and becoming aspect before we place him before the camera at all. Hands are a great trouble at times. The growing fancy, taken from the French, of buttoning the coat lightly and resting one hand partly inside the breast of it, is finding favor with some of our best photographers. The style is said to have been adopted from a superb portrait of Barbey d'Aurevilly, shown at the Paris Salon of 1882. A marked point in this painting was its slight put unmistakable neglige air. No man should enter a photographic studio with the appearance of a person who has just been polished all over with a smoothing iron. As for those stiff silk and pasteboard things called shields, they should be abolished; loose knots or full and lightly tied silk bows should be used altogether. Men's dress is stiff enough without pasting up their neeks. In fact, men's dress often furnishes us with our toughest problems.
"A woman's dress is manageable; its folds lend themselves easily to graceful and original arrangement, and can be made to give a special character or style to a picture. And then women aid us, most of them know what is becoming. Their chief fault, from the photographer's point of view, is in over-dressing when they come here. Some of them not only want photographs of themselves but of their whole wardrobe, jewelry included. Angular ladies should wear loose, heavy draperies, having attractive central points in the way of clusters of ing aspect before we place him before the camera

ladies should wear loose, heavy draperies, having attractive central points in the way of clusters of ribbons and laces. But as a rule.

Showy Garments Should Be Left at Home. Many a woman has come in here in the summer time bringing a sealskin sack with her. You may imagine, if you can, how such an article is likely to look in a photograph in conjunction with a summer hat and thread gloves. Such little anomalies do not, however, always seem to impress the

alies do not, however, always seem to impress the average female mind unfavorably.

"Oh, yes, most people have their fancies as to how they wish to be taken. Some of their fancies are rather unfortunate. These notions generally arise from a desire to give prominence to some specially good point in their appearance. Thus, a woman with fine eyes will often insist on a full-face picture, forgetting that her ears are so large, or have so wide a flare, that they will make her eyes resemble two huckleberries between a couple of oyster-shells. A woman with very small hands will often put them forward as far as she can. She doesn't know that the nearer she places them to the camera the larger they will appear. We have much trouble on this account. Men with large noses often insist on profile pictures, and others with retreating chins and foreheads frequently do the same. I never was able to find out why. The majority of curly-headed men like others with retreating thins and toreneaus frequently do the same. I never was able to find out why. The majority of curly-headed men like to make a show of their hair, and are too apt to make a call upon us over-barberized. An, here is a customer. Great Scott! it's a curly-headed man. Now you wait a minute and see what he'll do first."

rst."
The curly-headed man walked to the lookingrise curry-neared man walked to the looking-glass, carefully removed a silk hat, and, bending his hands into sugar scoops, moved them gently to and from the outer extremities of his remarkable hair. The pose artist looked pleasantly in the direction of the reporter. "Your pictures will be ready on Thursday," said he.

A Conductor's Odd Call.

One of the afternoon trains going north on the Budson River railroad had just left the Tarrytown station when the conductor went into the car imstation when the conductor went into the car immediately behind the smoker. Having closed the door he turned to go down the aisle, when he unexpectedly recognized a brother conductor who had got aboard at that station with his wife. The conductor of the train politely saluted the pair and started down the aise, intending to call out "Tickets," as is customary at that station, but he yelled out "Good evening!" which at once brought down the house—or rather the car, and until the next station was reached the passengers in the car, and the conductor, too, were convulsed with laughter.

Poorer Than Poverty, Merry as Creeks.

ISan Francisco Post. 7
I have spent today with the Hopes. Worthy of their name-the most hilarious family. Poorer than poverty-merry as Greeks. One enchanting little denouement was made clear to me just as I came away. When we arose from the lunch table, I regret to state, the young damsels were in wrapchanged the wrapper for a faultlessly fitting gown and descended, perfectly beautiful, taking me with her to receive Mrs. Trosplumes. In time

the woman departed. Another woman, that I didn't know, also came and went, and finally a youth, fairer than Adonis and Narcissus, in attire faultless as a Philadelphian, dawned upon the threshold. It appeared from all indications that this glittering being was more the friend of Clara absent than Louisa present. These little things arrange themselves. Therefore, Louisa, good sister, instead of trying treacherously to undermine Clara's influence, summoned the servant and sent for her sister. In due time the maid returned with a card. An imperceptible sinfle curled Louisa's lips as she read, but at once, with much composure, she made her sister's excuses—a beadache or the dressmaker—and in due time the youth departed. Then Louisa handed me Clara's card, on which were inscribed these fateful syllables: "How can I come down when you've got on my shoes?"

FAIR MARTYRS.

What Has Spoiled Miranda-Lesbia's Feet, Letitia's Waist and Mirza's Complexion.

[London Truth.] Miranda has the loveliest arms you ever saw. She is delighted that short sleeves are worn, and her gloves are not nearly so long as other people's. Her favorite attitude is sitting, with her right blow in the palm of her left hand. She waves her hand when she speaks. At a dance, her right arm is well displayed behind her partner's left if he is tall, or on his shoulder, if he is small. Those beautiful arms have spoiled Miranda. She wears black, though it does not suit her complexion, be-cause her arms look so white against it. She is always directing your attention to those unlucky ones, numerous enough, who have thin arms. Whoever marries her will have to be very careful never, under any decompany to administration of the

direction there would, to use a good old phrase, be "wigs on the green."

Did you ever see such dear little feet? Or such perfectly turned ankles? Or more worderful stockings? Never, indeed. Her pretty feet are Lesbia's specialty. That is why she wears those flowered stockings and those little pointed shoes. That is the reason her skirts are so unusually short. Lesbia is bright and clever. She is sensible about everything but feet. She is a trying girl to talk to. She will interrupt the most interesting conversation just when you think you are "both beginning to get on so well," to ask if you approve of high heels, or some other such leading question. She is like Mr. Dick with King Charles, and must drag the topic of feet into everything. It is a pity; and yet many prefer her to Nora, whose feet are well shaped enough, but who has "no style." She talks merrily and pleasantly when you know her well, but is rather quiet with strangers. with strangers.

Not at All the Sort of Girl to Get On Her voice is not sufficiently loud or imperious the world were made for her. She wears pretty

She does not bustle about with an air as though the world were made for her. She wears pretty gowns, but does not bunch them out nor mince along with a soubrette-like trip, swaying her gown from side to side, as Lesbia does. In fact, she will never look anything "in a room," though she may be well enough as the presiding spirit of a home. She is hopelessly unfashionable.

Letitia has a waist. It is her great point, and she is very prond of it. Well she may be, for it is the result of patient years of pain. She has laid on the shrine of that little waist many precious things—good health, good temper and good spirits. Having sacrificed the first, the two others followed as a matter of course. But then it is such a wonderful waist! It cannot measure more than 17 inches at the very most. The pressure has made her nose permanently red. Not all the waters of Araby would make that nose white again; but what matters? Does it not belong to the sinallest waist in London? One thing immediately strikes the beholder. He wonders how so small a waist can possibly be so obtrusive. Were it two yards round it could not more aggressively insist on being noticed. Draperies are so arranged as to lead the eye down to it, and skirts are of such a fashion as to guide the attention up to it. Letitia walks with her elbows well out from her sides, so as to advertise, in a pointed way, the fact that your view is scarcely interrupted by her slight and well-distributed figure. As she stands talking to you she puts a hand on either side of this wonderful waist, and appears to be curbing herself in, as it were. She wears the tightest of Jackets, and never is seen in a dolman. She gets terrible colds in winter

Because She Will Not Wrap Up. In fact, her whole existence is a burnt-offering to her waist. Were she to grow stout her object in life would be gone. Letitia denles herself even the gratification of an excellent appetite in the in-

the gratification of an excellent appetite in the interests of a small waist; a self-sacrifice that would be noble in a better cause.

Mirza has the loveliest complexion in the world. Without it she would be a perfectly charming girl. With it she is quite a bore. If there is any wind she is unhappy, "because it makes my cheeks so rough." If the sun shines she is miserable, "because it ans of rightfully." If it is old her cry is, "I can't go out today, for I get so blue in cold weather." Her cheeks are of such an indescribable texture that roughness has never yet invaded them; tanning never approaches them. She flushes the prettiest dainty pink you ever saw; and in cold weather a soft color rises in her face and a wistful look comes into her eyes that makes her quite adorable. Why, then, all these excuses? Simply because she thinks prevention better than cure, and is afraid of a thousand viewless enemies on her companion's account. She is a marryr to her own consciousness.

AUTUMN DAYS.

The First Touches of the Frost-Romance and Reminiscence in the Air. Fdith M. Thomas in Manhattan 1

The first frost is usually so light, so soon fleeting, that none but the earliest riser sees its traces upon the grass. It only slightly freaks the leaves of those maples most susceptible of change; yet new salubrity is in the air. This gelld fire, secretly spreading by night, is kindled to chasten and purify the luxurious season; this tingling antidote, dropped in the enchanter's cup, quickly counteracts the fatal languor that but now was dote, dropped in the enchanter's cup, duckly counteracts the fatal languor that but now was stealing over us. In timely frost there should be nothing to provoke melancholy reflections. As welcome as sunshine and plentiful mild rain in spring, or as the abundant dews of June, is this white, granulated dew of the later year, and for this nature seems to have been waiting with no less anticipation than for sun and showers in their season. I do not see how one bred in the North, and afterward living in tropic latitudes, could be otherwise than homesiek for the flavor of frost. But a short time since the trees were alike green. Now they are being tried, as by the touchstone, and begin to show characteristic differences. How many carats fine is the gold of the beech, the walnut, the chestnut? The oaks are red or maroon, and the maples run the whole scale of xanthic colors. As in landscape painting, this diffusion of warm hues has the effect of diminishing distance. Yonder blazing woodland, for instance, sharply contrasted with the blue of the sky, seems making for the foreground.

Romance and reminiscence are in the air. Who has not been dreamily pleased, listening to the wind that

Sets in with the autumn that blows from the region of stories—
Blows with a perfume of songs and of memories beloved from a boy the same wind that

Wanders on to make
That soft, uneasy sound
By distant wood and lake.

After frost and wind have stripped the woods after the heavy rains and, perhaps, flurries of chaff-like snow, comes the apotheosis of autumn. Indian summer, we call it. The large bright sky seems around us as well as above us; we see "there is the way of heaven that always lies open." We have that always fire open." We have the content we read in patter's face. partake of the content we read in nature's face. Not if they might would the trees have back their leaves or the fields their harvests. Bees would not have their honey resolved to its prime elements in the hearts of flowers, though the flowers were never so sweet. nave their noney resolved to its brime elements in the hearts of flowers, though the flowers were never so sweet. Plants whose seeds are all ripened, and whose life has retired to the root, would not now be glad to be clothed with leaf and blossom. The still resignation of unleaved woods does not escape us. We fancy the corn-shocks in the sunny distance may be a wig-wam encampment sulfing the Indian-summer interval. Should we explore them, the only tenants we should find would be swift-footed mice already housed for the winter. We think of the uses served by this Indian plant; from its mealy bloom bees gather honey; man eats the green ear, when it is full of the thilk of kindness; man's working beast gets the ripe ear. Even in the dry stalk is food or fodder.

An anachronism to the eye, at this time in the season, is the winter wheat-field, so freshly green—a local Emerald isle, flowed round by sallow and russet waves of proper autunnal coloring.

The London Flunky.

W. D. Stillman says in "Characteristics of London" in the October Century: "In the intonation of the low-toned command is the highest expresof the low-toned command is the highest expression of that incommunicable, indescribable, and, except by generations of cultivation, unattainable quality we call high breeding. In the reply to it is that perfect antithesis in breeding which we ought to call low-the profound, unquestioning, and unhesitating prostration of self of the traditional hereditary 'flunky,' disciplined like a soldier, who, as his master never permits himself to express a disturbing emotion, never allows himself an expression of surprise or a word of comment, whose self-command is as great as his master's, perhaps greater—a well apparelled statue, save when an order is given; whose bows and deference for his master's greats are determined by the distance at which they sit from the head of the table; a human creature that sees nothing, knows nothing believes nothing which his master does not expect him to see and know and believe; who, if he thinks of a heaven at all, never dreams that it can be the same thing for his master and himself; he hopes to meet his father and grandfather and great-grandfather in the servants' hall of that celestial abode where his master and all his family for countless generations will dwell in their mundane state; his brains could no more take in the parable of Dives and Lazarus than the laws of Kepler, and the most tasensate Chartist or radical could never inspire in him an ambition to sion of that incommunicable, indescribable, and, laws of Kepler, and the most insensate Chartist or radical could never inspire in him an ambition to be anything hevond butler in his master's man-

LIGHT-FINGERED.

A Peep at the Principles of Pocket-Picking.

Ways and Manners of the Chevaliers d'Industries-A Trade Slowly Learned.

Incidents of a Hazardous Calling-Professional Slang.

"Pick-pockets are a class of thieves who must be especially fitted for the business," said a detective to a Chicago reporter. "They go through a course of instruction, as a general thing, and learn it as a child learns to read. But no instructors will accept as a pupil any one with short, stumpy fingers. It requires for picking pockets-just as it does for playing the violin-long, lean, flexible, and even sensitive fingers."

"Do you mean to say that there are regular instructors in the art of digital appropriation?"
"On, yes; old experts who have reduced it to a science. Some of them who are advanced in years, or otherwise incapacitated for active work on their own hook, devote all their time to instructing thieves and putting up jobs for them. It is a peculiar profession, and requires peculiar talents as well as peculiar surroundings and circumstances to make it a success. The pickpoeket out of a large city ceases to be a 'great artist,' and in a poorer town or a village would degenerate into a mere burglar, or even become honest and prosperous. The pickpocket never commits violence, as the foot-pad, the burglar, or the garroter does. He performs his work unostentatiously, unobtrusively—I might even say delicately. He is a judge of character, too. He is a sort of detective in his way, knowing at a glance the kind of man whose watch is likely to be solid and valuable, and not

Belonging to the Order of Flash Jewelry. Long experience has made him about as good a judge of the value of things as a jeweler or a pawnbroker. There is a daily danger in his mode of life which, no doubt, has attractions for the adventurous. He goes forth with his liberty in his hand. He lives in the face of danger. He sees companions and friends perpetually struck off the roll of-gentlemen at large. He knows not when his own day of doom may party.

struck off the foil of gentleinen at large. He knows not when his own day of doom may arrive."

"Does his business pay, generally speaking?"

"Hardly. That is to say, there are very few rich thieves of any description. They nearly all die naupers, or in prison, or in their boots; many at the hands of their comrades. Fear and guilt are the passions that sway them. There is no such thing as honor among thieves. Some have amassed wealth, but to how many of them has it been of use? You remember Joe Parrish, who was arrested in Chicago last February by Detective Elliott, and taken to Syracuse, N. Y., where he was wanted for picking a man's pocket of \$500? He was one of the most adroit pickpockets in the country, and his similar operations of the few months preceding his arrest would reach an aggregate of several thousand dollars. Parrish has grown rich from his multitudinous robberies, and owns valuable real estate in Chicago, New York, and many other large cities. He is widely known among the crooks of every city in the country, by whom he was given the title of the 'king of pickpockets.' His career of crime has been a long one, and he is supposed to have stolen, about \$1,000,000. He is not over 45 years of age, yet he has committed more robberies and escaped scot free oftener than any man in America. Then there was Dan Noble, another famous pick-pocket, who recently died in a London prison. He was about the age of Parrish, and was quite as well known at one time on this side of the Atlantic, but he graduated into a bank sneak before his final arrest."

"Do professional pickpockets usually operate Do professional pickpockets usually operate

singly, or in gangs?' "Some of Them Prefer to Go It Alone, but as a general thing they travel in organized mobs of three. It takes three men to do a neat and safe job, except in dense crowds, where the usual precautions are not necessary; but even

and safe job, except in dense crowds, where the usual precautions are not necessary; but even then they nearly always work in gangs. In the parlance of the craft these three individuals are known, respectively, as the 'wire,' the 'stall,' and the 'cover.' The 'wire' is the pickpocket nimself; the 'stall' does duty by detracting the man's or woman's attention while the operator's fingers are in the pocket; the 'cover' places himself in position so that the movements of the 'wire' cannot be observed. It is very often the case that the 'wire' is a boy, while the other two are men. For the mere business of relieving pockets of their contents boys are the ablest adepts. Many a street arab has been driven to the work by want and bad company at a very early age, becoming a professional long before he has attained his growth."

"I have heard, also, that women are very smooth at the business?"

"So they are. They frequently travel with male pals, and always do the delicate and risky part of the work. You seldom hear of one being caught. This is not so much owing to their superior cunning as to the fact that they are carefully covered and protected by their male conferers. I have noticed that when a female pickpocket travels alone she preys upon her own sex almost exclusively. When pickpockets are working in a great crowd, as I said before, they go in gangs. The chief manipulator goes ahead. He selects a victim, "fans" his pocket to see if there is anything in it, then slips his hand daintily into it and takes out the purse or roll of money, which he passes back to one of his comrades. Sometimes it changes hands three or four times in as many seconds, and even if the operator is nabbed immediately after the work is done, nothing is found on his person

To Convict Him of the Theft."

To Convict Him of the Thoft."

"What do you mean by 'fanning' a man's pocket?" "That is simply the 'slang for feeling it in the light, cautious manner which is learned by training. A sharp thief never puts his hand into a man's pocket at random, but goes through the 'fanning' process at first, and locates the object he desires to 'pinch.' A clever boy, gaining a character for a light and successful hand, is well cared for by his older pais. With such a lad it is well worth their while to behave fairly and give him a liberal share of the spoils. I heard of a case not long ago where a boy, being detected by one of his vottins, was got away by two of his comrades, one of whom was arrested, tried, and convicted, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. During the circus season swarms of pick-pockets follow the traveiling shows about the country, plying their trade in the vast crowds of people that are attracted by the exhibition. In the past iew years, however, the proprietors of some of the leading circuses have abated this nuisance to a considerable extent by each employing an efficient corps of special detectives to accompany the show and protect its patrons." "That is simply the 'slang for feeling it in the

Why American Haste is Not Believed In.

[Cleveland Leader.]
The languid gracefulness of the women of Baltimore, which is due to the enervating climate, and a multitude of servants and the half torpid sleepy quiet of the city, the result of the same sleepy quiet of the city, the result of the same cause, has an indescribable charm for the worried and hurried Northerner. The people there are firm believers in the maxim laid down by Emerson that all haste is vulgar. They move about leisurely and quietly, and speak with a slow sort of drawl, which to a nervous person is almost exasperating, but which is the heighth of Southern culture. Their open-handed disposition is proverbial, and in part of America is their politeness and courtesy exceeded. They speak admiringly of the energy and push of the Northern ladies, but have no ambition to emulate them. They do not mind ambition to emulate them. They do not mind being told, in public or private, that they are behind the age, and repeat the following story with an "I reckon it is true" at its close, without an "I reckon it is true" at its close, without any feeling of regret that it is so. A stranger in the city asked of a native Baltimorean the difference in time between New York and Baltimore. "By minutes upon the dial," was the answer, "ten; but in reality, 100 years."

What is Parisian.

A thousand articles might be devoted to defining what is and what is not Parisian, and yet no progress be made on this peculiar subject. There is but one way to know about Paris, and that is to but one way to know about Paris, and that is to go there and simply to lounge through its streets, cafes, theatres, chubs and restaurants. It is Paris which votes death by dynamite to all aristocrats, and it is Paris which goes wild over oallet dancers or abandoned honest wives for the arms of cocottes, whose embraces are for sale to all the world. It is Paris, which, at mi-careme, throngs the boulevard to assist at the ridiculous procession of Batignoiles washerwomen, and the next day goes en masse to carry flowers to Victor Hugo in honor of the anniversary of his birth. Voltaire's apostrophe, "Ah, Parisians! Parisians! you never dance better than when you are dancing around the corpses of your brothers!" is as true today as when he uttered it. A Parisian is generous and cruel, amusing and disgusting, polite and brutal, a bon vivant and beggar, honest and dishonest—in brief, much that is good and much that is bad; and it is hard to say whether his virtues or his vices are the most numerous.

Kilkenny Cats.

The story has been so long current that it has become a proverb, "As quarreisome as the kil-kenny cats," two of the cats in which city are as-

kemy cats," two of the cats in which city are asserted to have fought so long and so furiously that naught was found of them but two tails. The correct version of this saying is this:

During the rebellion which occurred in Ireland in 1798, Kilkenny was garrisoned by a regiment of Hessian soldiers, whose custom it was to the ogether in one of their barracks rooms two cats by their respective tails, and then throw them face to

face across a line generally used for drying clothes. The cats naturally became infurlated, and scratched each other in the abdomen until death ensued to one or both of them. The officers were made acquainted with the barbarous acts of cruelty and resolved to put an end to them. For this purpose an officer was ordered to inspect each barrack room daily and report its state. The soldiers, determined not to lose the daily torture of the cats, generally employed one of their comrades to watch the approach of the officer. On one occasion he neglected his duty, and the officer was heard ascending the stairs while the cats were undergoing their customary torture. One of the troopers seized a swoid from the arm-rack, and with a single blow divided the tails of the cats. The cats escaped through the open windows of the room, which was entered instantly afterward by the officer, who inquired what was the cause of the bleeding cats' tails being suspended on the line, and was told in reply that "two cats had been fighting in the room; that it was found impossible to separate them, and they fought so desperately that they had devoured each other, with the exception of their two tails."

MOMENTOUS QUESTIONS.

How to Get a Seat in a Car-Etiquette as Applied to Boarding House Steak. [Chicago Weekly Magazine.]

It is inquired by many, how can one induce a oman in a railway car to give you a part of the four seats she occupies? This estimable and not homely female has asked the conductor to please turn over a seat back for her. He complies inasmuch as the car is not full. Thus the itherant has a whole seat for herself and a whole seat for her satchel and waterproof and parasel and fan. The car rapidly fills up, and geiting in at Modeston you find no place for your humble self. The question now comes home to you how to dispossess the afgresaid passenger who seems so blest with sittings for four? Her gaze is fixed upon the outside world. Her eyes have that far-away look so much admired in poetry and song. For ability to see all the dear sheep and dear cows outside, and to escape seeing the unhappy human creature inside the car this fall Mrs. Brown sits unequalled. Her head reposes upon a jeweled hand (for a dollar will go far toward an outift of rings), and will not probably turn away from the external world for a hundred miles.

The situation is bad for the man who is standing in the aisle. He dislikes to send for the conductor or brakeman. Conductors are as unable to see the wants of the standing man as is the comfortable woman. Conductors can grant four seats to a woman but they are not calculated to recall afterward any part of the gift. Many methods have been suggested for securing a seat. A polite manner consists in addressing the monopolist and saying with amazement. 'Is not this my wife's friend, Mrs. General Grant?" turn over a seat back for her. He complies inas

This Will Often Have a Good Effect. Or you may say, "Madame, may I place my duster on your extra seat? I can stand up, but my duster is too tired to stand up." This, too, is a good resert. Another idea is to have on hand a good resert. Another idea is to have on hand a soldier's coat and a sword and a plume. You disappear for a moment and then reappear as a captain in the New York Seventh. When you are within a step of the holy ground those far-away eyes will suddenly let go their dreamy hold of trees and telegraph poles and will look up kindly, and at the same instant the fair hands will begin to remove all the baggage from the extra sittings and the whole bearing of the distinguished incumbent will indicate that no gentleman need stand up if such a hardship can be avoided by woman's thoughtful tenderness. Not always, however, are such lofty trappings accessible, and in that case there remains a simple and effective moderemove the satchel and parasol gently and take a seat, saying nothing to any one, and then join the woman in looking at the beautiful world outside. Some one writes: "How can one best secure the attention of a horse-car driver or conductor and

Some one writes: "How can one best secure the attention of a horse-car driver or conductor and thus induce the car to stop?"

Many means there are of almost equal effectiveness. Take lessons of some infusic or elecution teacher in yelling. Ladies cannot expect gentle words or signals to arrest the senses of these trainway officials. When the car is a little behind time these men look only forward. When two dogs are in common conflict on the east side of the street these carmen will leave the western horizon unsearched, and running and waving are alike vain.

will depend upon the duration of the dog fight, or upon whether your signals are between the car and the excitement on the pavement. But in all and the excitement on the pavement. But in all such cases the better way is to wait for the next car. This will give you time for getting into the middle of the street, and thus you can become visible and audible. A few weeks since a Huron street philanthropist wished to confer upon some Winnebago Indians the pleasure of a ride to the centre of the city, As this party of about ten drew near the line of travel, the wished-for car appeared, but the driver was gazing at the right car of the off horse, the conductor was on the rear platform watching some artisans pull some buckets of gravel upward for roofing purposes. The chariot of public conveyance was about to pass the group of red men when their white guardian told them to give a "war whoop." This was instantly done and if ever the attention of street car men was arrested and held, it was then. The driver soon disclosed the fact that his head was movable, and the conductor was called back instantly to the details of his daily vocation. When this little incident became known men from the west division and from the north side also attempted to hire some one of the Indians to act as car-stoppers for their respective families. It would seem as though

Whole Tribes of Indians Might Thus Find a Demand

in the heart of civilization for the "war-whoop" of barbaric times. The cable cars admit of no dreamy car-men, for each sleeping conductor dreamy car-men, for each sleeping conductor would kill "his man."

Another inquiry comes in from one of our boarding-house streets. Whether a boarder may stand up at the breakfast table while he is cutting up his piece of regulation beefsteak? Yes, he may. He can get at it better. He can bear down with the whole weight of his body, and can tell better which is meat and which is bone. The eye can thus heip the hand. The tables should be made like meat blocks, indeed, and then in addition to the common knife and fork each boarder might be supplied with a common hatchet. Thus would the sub-division of meat be made possible, and there is many a pie-crust that should be cleft with a hand-axe.

THE "AMERICAN JOURNALIST." Some of His Peculiarities Little Understood by the Public.

Whether people care to know about journalists

or not may be a question, but it is sure the journalist is a species of the human race of whose peculiarities the rest of the world are profoundly ignorant. An editor's visitors daily give him convincing evidence of this. The man who enters an editorial room for the first time is as deeply impressed with the mysteries surrounding him as is the youth who takes his first peep behind the scenes of a theatre. And more than that, he shows by his every word and movement that he feels himself in the presence of an invisible, strange power. He steps gingerly and talks in a low tone, and it is only by long acquaintance that he is emboddened into the sanctum bore and exchange fiend. Editors owe much of their comparative freedom from interruption to this truth. They would not have a moment's peace while in the editorial room were not the vast majority burning to interview them prevented by a fear whose meaning they cannot explain even to themselves. I have had in my time very many angry calers, and I am satisfied I am within bounds in saying that three-quarters of them could not summon the necessary courage until they had fortified their nerves by frequent pulls at the bottle. For this reason also the editor always has the advantage of his bellicose visitor, be that visitor drunk or sober. The editor is on his own ground, the visitor is nervous, uncertain and not in the room half a second before he wishes he was well out of it. Is there an editor alive who has not roared with laughter (of course not until they had gone away) at the stupid questions asked him by his visitors? The vast number of papers scattered around seem to the average caller all the papers published in the world, and it is incredible how the editor ever reads them. Not long ago I was seriously asked by an intelligent young man, a young man at least intelligent enough to hold a responsible position in an important house, if the different editors did not make it a rule to mark for their brethren such articles and paragraphs as they desired them to read. This young man had a bump of order, or maybe he thought I was disrespectful to the press, for he peculiarities the rest of the world are profoundly ignorant. An editor's visitors daily give him cor

Green Not Ireland's Color. (Pall Mall Budget.]
It is strange to be told that, after all, green is

not the old national color of Ireland. The popunot the old national color of Ireland. The popular belief for centuries is in favor of emerald color. But the old books show that the popular belief is contrary to the fact. There was a duke of Ireland in Richard II.'s time, Robert de Vere, Duke of Ireland and marquis of Dublin, to whom the king granted a coat of augmentation, "azure, three crowns, or, with a border argent." In Edward IV.'s time the arms of Ireland were such a problem for the heraids that commissioners were sent to Investigate and to report. The commissioners pronounced that the arms of that kingdom were three crowns in pale. A drawing in the British Museum settles the question. The drawing was made in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, or, at least, registered the colors as they existed in her reign. The national flag appears then to have been a harp or with strings argent on an azure ground. Thus in early times the national flag was certainly blue. It may be that the color channed imperceptibly. There are blues that are almost green. Twenty years ago the Italian tricolor was brick red, white and olive green. These were the æsthetic tims in use at the time when Carlyle had not yet explained to us in a note how Richter invented the word "æsthetic" and what he meant by it. Now any man who looks at the Italian flag floating over the houses of Parllament in the Piazza in Rome will see that the red is bright carmine and the green is rank emerald. lar belief for centuries is in favor of emerald

BRIC-A-BRAC. Alas! [Thomas Hood.]
When Eve upon the first of men
The apple pressed with specious cant,

The apple pressed with species Oh, what a thousand pities then That Adam was not Adamant! How They Stopped the Came. A colored pastor led his congregation to the

diamond field in Houston, Tex., where the boys were playing at base ball on Sunday, and there the brethren and sisters knelt in prayer. They occupied all the bases and thus effectually stopped the game.

The Colden Tomorrow. (Celia Thaxter.) And up the east another day Shall chase the bitter dark away. What though our eyes with tears be wer? The sunrise never failed us yot. The blush of dawn may yet restore Our light and hope and joy once more, Sad soul, take comfort, nor forget That surrise never failed us yet.

An Editor Beguiled by Bewitching Woman, There is nothing that will rouse all the elo-quence in a man as the laughing eyes and bewitching smiles of a handsome woman. In closing a notice of the arrival of two St. Louis belies the editor of the Tom Green County (Tex.) Times says: "Rude I am of speech, but if you want a heart with generous vaives, it to run a hydraulic pump, corral me, and you'll find it beneath my shirt." It's seldom an editor gets it as bad as this Texas brother, but when they do get 'em something has got to be done, and done at once. This one "done it."

True Philosophy. [Tinsley's Magazine.1 There's many a trouble
Would break like a bubble,
And into the waters of Lethe depart,
Did we not rehears: it,
And trenderly nurse it,
And give it a permanent place in the heart.

There's many a sorrow
Would vanish tomorrow,
Were we but willing to furnish the wings:
So sadly intruding,
And quietly brooding,
It hatches all sorts of horrible things.

Echoes of the Past.

[Detroit Free Press.]
There was a time when you could hardly go imiss of it, but now it is only once in a while that you catch the wrangle of voices from some back

"You missed the arch!"
"I hope to die," ou moved your ball!" "I never did!"
"I don't care! You are a great cheat!"

"And don't you ever speak to me again as long as you live!"
"Pooh! Who wants to?"

Evening Song. Behind the hill top drops the sun, The curied heat falters on the sand; While evening's ushers, one by one, Lead in the guests or twilight land. The bird is silent overhead, Below the beast has lain him down; Alone the marble watch the dead, Alone the steeples guard the town.

The south wind feels its amorous course, To cloistered sweets in thickets found; The leaves obey its tender force, And sir 'twix silence and a sound.

Only a Little Punched Five-Cent Piece.

A man may have \$100 in one pocket and a punched five-cent nickel in the other, and he will never think of the \$100 once, but will think of the five-cent mckel all the time. Of course he can't remember where he got it. That he will never know. But he wonders how he can get rid of it. He tries to pass it on various people by turning the worst side down; but he falls, and feels awfully mean and mortified at being caught. He would be willing to buy something he doesn't need at all to get rid of it; but no one will take it. He will sit in his office, and take it out and look at it, and turn it over carefully and thoughtfully, and reflect on the prespects of disposing of it. And, after he has worried over it for a long time, he presents it to a bootblack as though it were a farm. And that night, on the way home in the bob-tail car, late, it sirkes him that he might get rid of it in the box, if he only had it; and then a mean sensation steals over him, and he levis like clubbing himself all around the car as he staggers up and drops a new five-cent plece in the box. five-cent mckel all the time. Of course he can't

"Water-Lilies Eloquence."

(Walter L. Sawyer.)

Speak to her, lilies, with a voice as sweet—
As softly sweet—as that which moves her lips.
The while you twine about her finger-tips
Her pulse's rhytomic throbbing strive to meet;
And it, as thought of me, her arms repeat
Heart-weicome that my own poor, faint heart
slips.

slips.
Then whisper-tell her: "Home return my ships:

Yet tell her, also (else your words are lost),
"My snins have sailed to shailow mountain-brook;
No popeful chance of gain my crews forsook;
They bring me merchandise beyond all cost.
Your uniform shall bring fair friends a frost.
Am I the sort of man that should be 'shook'?" May Mis Shadow Soon Grow Less.

Among all social nursances the recitation fiend is one of the most grievous. He is found everywhere-in the unpretentious cottage in Cleme tina street and the imposing mansion on Nob hill. He is always around, always ready to read a the is always around, always ready to read a "poem," and considers an invitation to spend the evening a hint to bring his stock of verse with him and inflict it on the company.

The man who does stale tricks with eards is a companion nuisance to the recitation guest. But he is not so intolerable because easier squeiched. As he usually begins his entertainment with the question: "Have any of you seen this trick before?" by a preconcerted arrangement the company can answer: "Oh, yes!" and down he goes like a ninepin. The elocutionist never takes any of those chances. He launches himself boidly into "Curfew Shall Not Ring Touight" or "Jim Bludso," and at the close of each piece, while the applause is still quivering in the air, remembers "something very pretty which perhaps some of you may not have heard," and is off again on another five minutes of emotional agony. He is a tough effizien to muzzle, being yawn and giggle proof, and we have known of one who stood a volter of books from an invitated number of big

volley of books from an irritated member of his audience without flinching, and went on through "Lockesley Hall" to the bitter end. We Shall Know. (Iliustrated World.)
When the mists have rolled in splendor,
From the beauty of the mills.
And the sunshine, warm and tender,
Falls in splendor on the rills.
We may read love's shining letter
In the rainbow of the spray;
We shall know each other better
When the mists have cleared away.
We shall know as we are known,
Never more to walk alone,
In the dawning of the moning, [Illustrated World.]

In the dawning of the morning, When the mists have cleared away. When the mists have cleared away.

If we err in human blindness,
And forget that we are dust,
If we miss the law of kindness,
When we struggle to be just,
Snowy wings of peace shall cover
All the pain that clouds our way,
When the weary watch is over,
And the mists have cleared away,
We shall know as we are known,
Never more to walk alone,
In the dawning of the moraing,
When the mists have cleared away.

When the silvery mists have veiled us When the silvery mists have veiled us.
From the faces of our own,
Oft we deem their love has falled us.
And we tread our uath alone;
We should see them near and truly,
We should trust them day by day,
Neisher love nor biame unduly,
If the mists were cleared away,
We shall know as we are known,
Never more to walk alone,
In the dawning of the morning,
When the mists have cleared away.

When the mists have risen above us, When the mists have risen above us. As our father knows his own. Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known. Love, beyond the orient meadows, Floats the goiden Tringe of day. Heart to beart we hide the shadows Till the mists have cleared away. We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk alone. When the day of light is dawning. And the mists have cleared away.

Just a Morning Paper.

[Puck.] Sometimes a man throws his morning paper down on the seat and leaves the car. Each man that has no paper wants it, and each man would down on the seat and leaves the car. Each man that has no paper wants it, and each man would grab it if alone and unobserved. The man who appears to be looking out of a window in the opposite direction is the man who sees that paper more distinctly than any one else. And he being the man who seems least interested in it is really the man who seems least interested in it is really the man who wants it most. As soon as that paper is thrown down it becomes an object of interest. The man who never buys or reads a paper wants it, and wants it badly. The man sitting next to it looks straight ahead, and doesn't seem to know anything about it. But he is just quivering with excitement. He is wrought up to the highest pitch, and is prepared to grab for that paper just as soon as the man on the other side of it makes a similar attempt. Just at this period a man sitting opposite the paper gives it a sharp, excited look, as though he has seen his name printed wrong. Then he gives another sharper look, and his eyes snap with excitement, and he reaches over and picks the paper up to see if he is right. You can tell by the way he handles it that he never paid for it; and he gradually gets it up in front of his face and turns it at intervals, and is as sinuch at home with it as though it is his own. And the other men look at him sourly, and silently condemn him as being largely poreine in his nature.

OUT OF THE RANKS;

Luke Leighton's Greatest Triumph.

Reminiscence of Roanoke

By ERNEST A. YOUNG. AUTHOR OF "FLURRY BROOK FARM," THE "DONALD DYKE" SERIES, "LUKE

LEIGHTON," ETC., ETC.

and Newbern.

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PIXLEY UNFOLDS A PLOT.

PIXLEY UNFOLDS A PLOT.

Eva Graham, in her agitation and disappointment at the discovery of her lover's faithlessness, forgot her lown danger.

The loudly creaking board beneath her feet brought her to a realization of it, however.

She heard exclamations from several of the men in the outer room. She heard them spring to their feet also, and approach the door.

She had not time to reach the bed, so she made no attempt to fice. Standing a few paces from the door, she breathlessly waited for it to open.

To her surprise, the approaching footsteps haited, and a moment of perfect silence followed. Then some one exclaimed, authoritatively: "Come back, Pixley. The noise came from the other room. See, the door is half unlatched."

By the "other room," was meant an apartment opening from the outer one, the same as that in which the girls were placed.

The door in question was near that affording entrance to the latter. Eva had noticed them both, and their proximity to each other.

The footsteps retreated again, and the man ad-

The door in question was near that affording entrance to the latter. Eva had noticed them both, and their proximity to each other.

The footsteps retreated again, and the man addressed as Pixley said:

"It is the wench, Black Moll. She was listening, I presume. Is she faithful, Gordon?"

These words were spoken so loud that Eva could hear them plainly. Instantly her fears were allayed, and she returned to the door, taking care to avoid stepping upon the treacherous board.

Although she could no longer doubt that her lover had broken nis promises to her had had allied himself with the cause of the South, she could not help wishing to discover all she could concerning his treachery.

Impelied by a species of fascination she again crouched close to the crevice. It is a curious fact that, upon the discovery of a friend's faisity, one will take so much pains to make the case as strong against that supposed friend as possible.

Eva was not satisfied with having discovered that Neil Gordon was in league with the Confederates, but she was eager to learn in detail the extent of his treachery.

She saw through the crevice the man called

that Nell Goldan, erates, but she was eager to learn in detail the extent of his treachery.

She saw through the crevice the man called Pixley go to the door whence the hoise was supposed to proceed, and fling it open. Of course Black Moil was not found to be listening. On the contrary, she was lying upon a rude couch apparently sound asleep.

Nevertheless, Pixley was satisfied that the noise had some thence. The door had been found ajar, Nevertheless, Pixley was satisfied that the noise had come thence. The door had been found ajar, and that accounted for everything.
"Moll is asleep, and she would be all right if she were awake and hearing all that we say. The door swung a trifle and creaked on its hinges. So you can go on with what you have to say, Gordon."

Pixley said this. He returned to the table and Pixley said this. He returned to table and seated himself near the young man.

"I have given you the main points, as I have obtained them," Neil declared, in his low, musical tones, which Eva knew so well.

"When will the attack upon Newbern be made?"

Pixley asked.
"I cannot say, definitely."
"Have you heard no date mentioned?"
"Yes. But it is uncertain."
"Well, give me the date that you heard spoken

"The last of March." "Not until then?" "I think not. It will be more liable to be delayed in hastened."

Then there is ample time to prepare for its detence."
"Oh, yes; and no attack by the Yankees can be

"Oh, yes; and no attack by the Yankees can be made successful."

"That is so, with the warning we shall have. We shall go directly to Newbern, and you shall accompany us. So the news and your chart will be there in time to be made good use of. You mentioned something about Roanoke, also. What are the chances of our forces in the impending attack upon the fortifications of that island?"

"Our chances are excellent. In truth, the Yankees will receive a lesson which will be severely repeated when they attack Newbern."

"I'm glad you think so, Gordon. Your judgment is worth a great deal, for you are familiar with the numbers, character and equipments of our foes, as well as those of our own forces. You are the most valuable spy in the Confederate service."

"I'try to be faithful to my friends. I'm determined to prove my fidelity, you see."

"You have done that all eady."

"I think I have. Indeed, I think it was a piece of hinstice to distrusted?"

"Were you distrusted?"

of injustice to distrust me in the first place."

"Were you distrusted?"

"Yes. I was taken upon suspicion of being in sympathy with the North."

"Why were you suspected?"

"Because I paid a visit to New England a little less than a year ago, and was there detained by illness. I had to make some pretensions of loyalty to the old Union while there, or I should not have been permitted to return hither. You see, I had business interests involved which made my journey to Boston necessary."

"And you were suspected of disloyalty to the South upon your return?"

"I was. But I soon cleared myself of even a shadow of suspicion. By the way, about those girls whom you captured on board the Boston steamer?"

Eva Graham had been interested in the conversation which she was overhearing thus far, but

sation which she was overhearing thus far, but now she became so intensely eager for that which was to come that she could scaree restrain herself from uttering an audible exclamation.

What was Neil Gordon about to say concerning It could not be possible that he had failed to

It could not be possible that he had falled to recognize her. Therefore his query, so carelessly spoken, must have been prompted by more than a passing interest.

"Well, what about the girls?" Pixley returned, meeting the gaze of the Confederate spy.

"I asked the question. You see, I feel some interest in them. Unless I am mustaken, I recognized one of them as an acquaintance of mine, made during my late sojourn in the Yankee city."

"An acquaintance, ch! Anything more?"

"Yes, rather more. I took a strong fancy to her."

her."
"Which one?"
"The oldest, and also the prettiest. Her name
"The health"

I thought of trying "The oldest, and also the prettiest. Her name is Eva (Graham.")

"She is pretty, that's a fact. I thought of trying to win her good graces myself."

"Don't you try it, Pixley; she is a raving abolitionist, and you could not hoodwink her. Beside, I have claims in the premises. Perhaps I can lead her to believe that I am as good a Union man as I pretended to be while at the North."

Pixley shrunged his broad shoulders. Evidently he did not relish the idea of being thus superseaded. But he was well aware that his own personal appearance compared unfavorably with that of the young and handsome spy.

"We intend to take the girls on to Newbern," Pixley declared, after a moment's hesitation.

"What will you do with them there?" Neil pursued.

"Keep them for a while. We may be able to exchange them for prisoners taken by the Union army. We have them on our hands and we ought to make something out of them. They are handsome girls, and I don't propose to let them go free for nothing."

to make something out of them. They are handsome girls, and I don't propose to let them go free
for nothing."

Neil made no response to this remark. There
was a brief interval of silence. Suddenly Pixley
faced the young man and brought his clenched fist
down upon the table with a velemence that
caused the glasses to rattle.

"I have an idea, Gordon!" he declared.

"Eetter impart it to me, Pixley; you are not
accustomed to the management of ideas, I believe," was the dry response.

Pixley was not in a facetious mood.

"There's money in it, too," he added, glancing
toward their companions, most of whom had
flung themselves upon their blankets and were
fast asleep.

fast asleep.
"Go ahead if you wish to make me your confi-"Go ahead if you wish to make me your confidant," Neil urged, with some interest.
"I shall need your help. I refer to those girls, you know, especially the one you call Graham. Haven't you noticed her complexion? She is as dark as a quadroon, and her hair is black and curling. Don't you see what I'm driving at? She is a quadroon, and she has been hiding at the North. She belongs to us, and she is worth \$2000. Isn't that an idea? And the other one we can afford to lose on."

we can afford to lose on."
Neil Gordon sprang to his feet with a low ejaculation. Something like a flush of indignation mantled his cheeks. But it quickly subsided, and he sank back upon his chair again.
"That is an idea, and no mistake," he admitted.

"That is an idea, and no mistake," he admitted. He was silent for several minutes, as though musing deeply. Then he added:

"We will wait until we get to Newbern before we do anything about this matter. Perhaps I shall conclude to buy you out. At any rate, you and I must guard the girls closely or we shall lose them. I wonder what Eva Graham would say if she knew you and i were discussing her value in dollars and cents."

Neil Gordon nor the brutal-minded Pixley did not suspect that a white, terrified, anguished face was pressed close to the crevice between the door and cashing; nor that the object of their remarks had overheard every word uttered by them.

For a minute the heart of Eva Graham seemed to cease its puisations. Her horror was inexpressible.

pressible.

She had never even dreamed of such a peril as that which now threatened her.

She quickly recovered the power of action and e ason. Quickly and silently she stole to the side of her sleeping friend. She shook the latter vigor queried.

ously, at the same time whispering, in rapid, eager accents: "Awake, Mary, and prepare for flight. We are in the power of unscrupulous villains, and we must escape at once—or never!"

BATTLE OF ROANOKE.

It is not for us to recall the details of the battle and conquest of Roanoke. Many of our readers will remember the scenes and details more vividly will remember the scenes and details more vividly than we can depict them.

The waters of Pamlico sound, and the marshy, wooded shores of North Carolina echoed with a thunder which carried destruction to the lives and labor of brave men. The spiteful flash of guns upon the vessels of the national fleet; the shriek of shells; the whistle of small, unseen, leaden messengers—these and many other sounds belong to all the great battles of a cruel war. There is a weird grandeur in such scenes and such sounds which impress the memory as no others can. The surviving veterans of Roanoke can recall today all the lurid realism of their experience; a dream in which they live again the perils and privations of the past may recall to them scenes of a passionate battle more vividly than an uninspired pen can describe them.

It is a notable fact that cowards have often forgotten their weakness in the excitement of battle.

sionate battle more vividly than an uninspired pen can describe them.

It is a notable fact that cowards have often forgotten their weakness in the excitement of battle. The participant is lifted, as it were, into a state of existence which is self-forgetful. There is a kind of intoxication in the din and dangers of battle which one cannot conceive as possible in anticipation, or even in after reflection.

It is well that this is so, if there must be war; but it were better yet if it were impossible. It were better if each individual in the opposing ranks were in the same sane, considerate condition as is natural to them in the ordinary action of life. Then it would be murder for them to fire a shot or wield a sabre, and not one in 10,000 could commit murder. The result would be that rifles and sabres would be cast aside, and the opposing ranks would meet with outstretched hands, thus sealing everlasting bonds of peace.

Such only could a battle be between men unintoxicated by unnatural passion, and thus, we pray God, may the great battles of the future be fought. The marshy shores of Roanoke island, thickly wooded, swarmed with Confederates.

But shell and shrappel drove them back, and the national forces pursued them over the swampy lands toward the interior.

The hardships of this march cannot well be imagined nor described. Luke Leighton and Max were in the van, and frequently became separated from their comrades.

There was a constant rattle of small arms upon both sides, but only an occasional foe was visible. Toward nightfail Luke and his companion found themselves comparatively alone. There was a lull in the sounds of battle, and the thair paused to take breath and look about them.

Scarcely had they halted when the sharp report of a rifle close at hand aroused them to a sense of their insecurity, even for a moment. The builet grazed the shoulder of Max, burning like a red-hot iron.

Both scouts faced about simultaneously. They constituted and together

Both scouts faced about simultaneously. They caught a glimpse of a fleeing figure, and together they bounded in pursuit.

Fale was against the fugitive. In his haste to gain the shelter of a tree he caught one foot in a trailing vine and was thrown headiong to the ground.

Legitor, was first at the side of the prostrate

ground.

Leighton was first at the side of the prostrate sharpshooter. Before the latter could rise, or even extricate himself from the entangling vine, even extricate himself from the entangling vine, the Union scout was bending over him.

The sharpshooter was a lithe, agile young fellow. He drew a pistol, and would have discharged it full in the lace of our hero, had not the latter, with equal quickness of movement, knocked the weapon from his hand.

At the next moment the scout held the young man too firmly to permit further resistance. At the same time the unfortunate Confederate turned his head so as to give his captor a fair view of his face.

face. "Neil Gordon!" Luke Leighton ejaculated.

"Neil Gordon!" Luke Leighton ejaculated.

"That is my name," the young man replied, a trifle defiantly.

"You are the messenger and sharpshooter who escaped from me so cleverly near the Pasquotauk river several days ago?"

"I am the same. You see 1 got through to Roanoke in due time, as I expected to do."

"You did well. You are a brave young fellow, and I have a deal of respect for you. You call yourself a sharpshooter, do you not?"

"I am called one."

"You displayed rather poor marksmahship just now. You ought to have dropped me at the range you had."

you had."

The voung man held up his right hand. It was bandaged with a handkerchief, and the latter was bandaged with a handkerenner, and the latter was saturated with blood.

"A bullet took off a finger a little while ago. It was my misfortune, and not my lack of skill, which saved your life."

Our hero's respect for the young confederate in-

You are plucky as well as brave and keen-"You are pincky as well as brave and keenwitted." Luke declared.
"I'm glad you think so. Now I suppose you can
run me through with a bayonet."
There was grim defiance in words and tone of
the sharpshooter. His captor smiled.
"I have no bayonet, so I can't do what you say.
In fact, I do not wish to harm a hair of your head."
"Why not?"
"I am not an assassin, and do not intend to become one."

"I am not an assassin, and do not intend to be come one."

"I tried to kill you."

"Yes, and had you not tripped and fell I should have tried a shot. I think I should not have missed, either. That would have been a legitimate act in battle. Now we are simply men and human beings, with no personal enmity for each other. I shall make a prisoner of you, but you shall be well treated."

To the surprise of our hero, Neil Gordon laid his hand on the rifle which lay at his side, saying:

"That is yours. I yield, for it is useless to resist. I might, perhaps, escape by some act of unexpected treachery, but I promise not to do so. If you are honorable I will be equally so, for it shall not be said that a Virginian acted with less honor than a Yankee."

The young man spoke proudly. The scout astronomy that the standard possessed himself of his

than a Yankee."

The young man spoke proudly. The scout assisted him to his feet and possessed himself of his

"You are a Virginian?" Leighton queried.

"You are a Virginian?" Leighton queried.
"Yes."
"You are a staunch Secessionist?"
"Of course I am."
"You nate the Yankees?"
"I despise them. They are unworthy of hatred."
"Have they ever misused you?"
"They have tried to do so."
"How?"

"In many ways. They tried to defraud me, and displayed a degree of hypocrisy that made me "Did this occur in a private transaction of your

"Yes. And their treatment of the entire South has been in the same line."
"Tell me about this transaction of yours. I'm not a Yankee myself, aithough I have seen a great deal of them. Ferhaps your story may convert me to the Confederate cause."
Neil Gordon laughed.

Neil Gordon laughed. "You make a queer proposition for this time and place," he said.
"The time and place are favorable. My friend and I have become separated from our comrades, and must wait for them to come up with us. Night is coming on, and we shall advance no further until morning. We are out of the ranks, you see, and know no discipline. So I shall be glad to near your reasons for being such a bitter hater of Yanksee.

kees.
Gordon seated himself upon a prostrate tree.
His features evhiced extreme physical suffering.
"Wait-your hand pains you. I am something of a surgeon, and, if you desire it, will try and dress the wound. Forgive me for my thoughtless-

Luke Leighton spoke with kindly solicitude. Luke Leighton spoke with kindly solicitude. His captive eagerly accepted the proffered assistance. He was prowing faint and weak from pain and the loss of blood, and in the gathering gloom our hero could see that his face was very pale. The scout dressed the wound as tenderly as though the sufferer were an own brother. He gave the young man some brandy, spread his own blanket upon the ground and said:

"Lie down and get some sleep. It is not treason to the Confederacy to lie upon a Yankee's blanket if you are disabled, and you shall be protected from Union or Confederate bullets while with me."

The young sharpshooter was too exhausted to

from Union or Confederate bullets while with me,"
The young sharpshooter was too exhausted to
decline his captor's kind offer. He sank down
upon the blanket, and in a moment was unconscious with the sleep of weakness and fatigue.
In an hour a portion of the Union force came up,
and as the spot was less swampy than others in
the vicinity, they chose it for encampment.
The next day completed the conquest of the Confederate defences at Roanoke island.
Neil Gordon, the sharpshooter, was retained as
a prisoner of war, among many others who had
been equally brave in the defence of the cause
which they believed to be right.
Luke Leighton and Max, after a brief period of
recuperation, were conveyed to the North Carolina shore to enter upon another scouting expedition.

This time their destination was the city of New-This time their destination was the city of Newbern, which was to be the next point of attack by the national forces under General Burnside.

Once more the two scouts found themselves in the country of their enemies, and away from the protection of the Union lines.

Upon the second day of their new expedition, late in the afternoon, Luke Leighton suddenly came to a halt.

Directly before them was a party of horsemen—Confederate guerillas!

CHAPTER XXV. A TERRIBLE DISAPPOINTMENT.

"We must escape at once or never!"
These were the words, uttered by Eva Graham, that roused her companion from siumber. Mary sat quickly erect. Eva placed one hand warningly upon the bewildered girl's arm. "Caution, Mary," she whispered.
"What is it?" queried the Irish girl, apprehensively: sively. "We must make an attempt to escape."

"We must make an attempt to escape."
"Escape, from whom?"
"Our captors. They are planning to consign us to a dreadful fate. They are merciless villains, and we are not safe in their power for an hour. We must escape before the dawn of another day."
"How can we escape? Sure and they'll be on the lookout for us."
"Thore will be ricks." Mary But no peril can te lookout for us."
"There will be risks, Mary. But no peril can e greater than that by which we are now threated. As I said before, we must flee now, or never."

By this time the Irish girl was wide awake. She was intelligent, courageous and ready to face an

emergency.

"Flee we will, if that is best for us," she exclaimed, groping in the darkness for her shawl.

"But how shall we get out of this room?" she

"There is a window. That is our only hope."
"Can we open it?"
"We will try. But we must be very cautious. Do not put on your shoes until we are outside. We will not try the window just yet; I wish to reconnoiter first."

Eva Graham did not betray signs of fear by even a tremor.

Her plans were quickly formed, and with a clear perception of all the difficulties in her way.

Neil Gordon was a traitor, and worse. He was about to participate in a nefatious plot against one who, a few months before, had treated him with the gentleness of a sister.

The testimony of another against her handsome lover Eva could not have believed. But his own lips had condemned him. Her own ears were witnesses to his Judas-like treachery.

For a morn in the dreadful revelation had overcome her and rendered her weak and faint. Then there was a reaction, and indignation, amounting to a bitter and remorseless hatred of the handsome-featured traitor, lent her strength.

Eva again approached the door and crouched near the crevice.

The scene in the outer room had changed. Pixley and Neil Gordon had joined their comrades in slumber; at least, they reclined upon their blankets and were evidently overcome with fintigue and lack of sleep. For several minutes our beroine watched them. They gave no signs of wakefulness and she was reassured and encouraged. She returned to the side of her companion.

"They are all asleep, Mary, and the sooner we escape from the house the better our chances of uitimate safety will be," she whispered.

They went to the window and gropped for the spring. There was none. Nor could any fastening to the sash be found. Eva tried, very carefully, to raise the sash. Mary waited, breathless with expectation. It was a moment of suspense, for more than life being in the balance.

The sash did raise, but not without noise. The wood was damp, and expansion made it adhere so closely that all of Eva's strength was required to raise th. There was one advantage in this, however; it remained in place, and there was no danger of its

"No. They would have done so in about this ute, though."
Gordon kept himself well in the background, evidently not desiring to meet Eva, whom he was using so treacherously, face to face."
"We shall have to guard them better, Pixley. It is fortunate that we missed them just as we did. They would have given us the slip and we should have had a nice little chase after them in the morning."

whispered:
"Now we will get clear of the house and run for
t. Can you endure a long journey on foot, "To be sure I can. It is you that'll be for giving out, I'm afraid." out, I'm afraid."
"Do not fear for me. I am strong and in perfect heaith. I would rather perish by the way-side than fall again into the hands of our capture." rs."
They did not waste another moment in consider-

They did not waste another moment in consideration. Eva crept through the opening and dropped lightly to the ground. Mary followed.

Then, without glancing backward, they glided shently away from the house, bending their steps toward a line of dark, shadowy forest, which rose a short distance before them.

The night was cloudy; occasionally a few drops of rain pattered upon the earth. The ground was cold and damp, a fact of which the shocless feet of the girl fugitives became painfully conscious.

They reached the edge of the forest unmolested. Here they halted, glanced back toward the dwelling, and drew shmultaneous sighs of relief as they saw that as yet no one was in pursuit.

Reassured, they proceeded to put on their shoes, for the discomfort of walking over the rough, cold ground without them was great.

"Now, where shall we go?" Mary asked, glancing into the black depths of the forest. She shivered nervously as she spoke. The prospect of entering that chaotic darkness, with its mameless perils, was not an inviting one to her. But Eva was only intent upon distancing her late captors. The fate which their captivity promised overshadowed all lesser dangers with her. Pixley and Neil Gordon must be left behind, and successful persuit must be made impossible.

"We must go forward as long as we are able to walk. We cannot encounter a greater danger than that from which we are fleeling."

Eva turned her face resolutely toward the forest as she spoke. But Mary, as it will be remembered, was still ignorant of the special cause for alarm which had impelled the sudden flight proposed by our heroine.

"What is the big danger of which you're speak-

which had impelled the sudden flight proposed by our heroine.

"What is the big danger of which you're speaking? I'm sure our captors treated us well, if they be rebels. I think they meant us no great harm.? Eva seized the arm of her companion.

"You do not know—you cannot have dreamed of what I overheard while you were sleeping. I will tell you all—but we must not stand here a moment. Every instant is precious."

Instinctively Mary understood that her companion's fears were not without substantial foundation, and complied with her request without further remonstrance. As they walked as rapidly as possible through the gloomy aisles Eva repeated in substance the conversation which she had overheard.

repeated in substance the conversation which she had overheard.

"So the villains would make out that we had negro blood in our veins, would they?" Mary exclaimed, forgetting her own nervous apprehensions in her indignation.

"Yes, and you know that such a claim would subject us to the slave law. You cannot fail to see to what perils we shall be subjected if we again fall into the hands of this dark-browed Pixley and his treacherous comrade, Neil Gordon."

"We sha'n't fall into their hands if I can help it," Mary deciared, decisively.

They relapsed into silence, and moved on and on. The gloom around them was intense. They were obliged to literally grope their way, and frequently they would encounter thickets and clumps of trees which they could not bass through.

At such times they were compelled to turn aside, thus slightly changing their course.

Had they properly considered the matter, they could not have failed to comprehend that the course they were pursuing was a most hazardous one.

They might walk for miles and yet make but

one.
They might walk for miles and yet make but little progress from their starting point. They might walk for miles and yet make but little progress from their starting point.

Or they might become helplessly entangled in a maze of thickets, or perhaps penetrate the noisome depths of an extensive swamp, such as abound in that section.

They had good reason to believe that they were fleeing from the greatest possible perils, and, had they considered the case in its true light, they might nave understood that similar perils were everywhere in that region where unsernpulous men, rendered lawless by the state of government consequent to war, roved through forests and

consequent to war, roved through forests and along highways.

It was not the soldiers of the Confederate army

It was not the soldiers of the Confederate army that they had to fear. There were good and honorable men in Southern as well as Northern ranks. But the gurrilla bands, made up from the off-scourings of the region, and controlled by no discipline nor sense of honor save that of common bandict, were to be feared by the weak and helpless at all times.

Persistently the two girls pushed on. Occasionally they would pause for a moment to take breath and listen for sounds of pursuit. Then they would go on again, reassured by the silence around them.

them.

It was a lonely journey. They dared not speak to each other except in whispers. The great trees and the lurking shadows seemed to utter whispers also, and frequently the fugitives were brought to a halt, trembling with terror, by some weird voice For more than an hour Eva Graham and her

Then the former suddenly paused and uttered nexchanation of delight.
"Yonger is a clearing!" she exclaimed, aloud.
The sight cheeved them, for the lonliness of the
brest had become so oppressive as to be almost nendurable.
They hastened forward and entered the clear-

An open field lay before them, and beyond a ling. Here, perhaps, they might obtain sheldweiling. Here, perhaps, they might obtain shelter and protection.

There were many Union families scattered through that locality, who secretly added their friends at the North. Perhaps such a family lived in the dweiling yonder. With wildly beating hearts the two girls approached the house.

As they drew nearer a sense of dread fell upon them. There was something familiar in the appearance of the house. They paused, stared at it in speechless wonder. Then they advanced again, believing that their perils had rendered them preternaturally nervous and timid.

They were now sufficiently near the house to see that they were approaching it from the rear. Still they pressed on, thinking it best to reconnoiter before arousing the himates.

Suddenly Eva halteu, recoiled. She pointed to a window, the lower sash of which was raised. Mary comprehended the truth; there could be no mistaking it.

Their aimless and devious wanderings through a pathless forest had amounted to naught.

In other words, the fughives had returned to the very spot whence they had fied!

CHAPTER XXVI.

CHAPTER XXVI.

ANOTHER SURPRISE.

The emotions of the girl fugitives, as they realized the terrible mistake which they had made, cannot be described by words.

The shock was a terrible one. They had not only wasted their precious strength in a fatiguing detour, and spent valuable time which should have brought them to a place of comparative security, but they had returned to the very dangers from which they had wished so much to flee.

The girls clung to each other in speechless dismay. They realized their situation simultaneously. For the moment they were unable to stir, so overwhelming was their disappointment.

This time the Irish girl was first to recover presence of mind.

This time the Irish girl was first to recover presence of mind.

"We must run away again, deary. It may not turn out so bad as it looks," she exclaimed, speaking as cheerfully as she could.

"Whither can we flee, Mary? We are weary already, and we cannot endure a journey that will place us out of danger," Eva returned.

"We'll go up the road this time in the direction from which we came. We passed houses yesterday you remember, and some of them may be the dwellings of good people. Let's not give it up, for you know no danger before us can be greater than the one we are leaving behind. But we mustn't waste more time. We can run a long way yet before giving out entirely."

The cheerfulness of Mary, forced though it was, was infectious. Eva's courage revived, and with it the determination to escape from her foes at all hazards.

hazards.

Silently they passed around to the front of the house. As they did so, they were horrified to hear a loud shout from the door of the dwelling.

"We are lost!" Eva cried, half fainting in the excess of her terror.

Her companion was less delicate and sensitive, and equally courageous. Therefore the hopelessness of their situation did not overwhelm her so completely. Mary grasped her companion's arm and ex-laimed: "Yonder are our horses. We will mount them and escape after all!"

They ran swiftly toward the horses. But their hopes sank as they saw that the animals were without saddle or bridle.

As they made this discovery, the sound of rapid footsteps in their rear convinced them that escape was impossible.
The two girls turned to face their foes.
They saw Fixley bounding toward them, and close in his rear came Neil Gordon and several

came up.

"Got them, Pixley?" he queried, breathlessly.

"Yes, and I fancy we'll keep them this time,'
the ruft'an answered.

"Had they meunted the horses?"

They would have done so in another min-

Inorning."
It was Neil who said this, and he spoke swith a gruffness which was very unusual to him.
The girls were conducted into the house, and returned to the room from which they had escaped with so much hazard.
The window was closed and a man stationed in the room.

Now that all hope of escape was gone, the two Now that all hope of escape was gone, the two girls resigned themselves to the inevitable.

The night passed. In good season upon the following morning the party were astir and the journey to Newbern was resumed.

To the surprise of Eva, Neil Gordon was not with the party when they started away from the dwelling. Nor did she see him during the day.

The party journeyed leisurely, and yet a fair distance was accomplished in a day. At night they stopped at a deserted plantation, and here they were joined once more by Neil Gordon.

Evidently the young man led the way, as a scout and guide. It was also evident that he was careful to avoid meeting Eva under circumstances which should give her opportunity to charge him with his baseness.

Altogether, the Confederate spy acted queerly. He seemed anxious to keep the girl-captives secure from escape, and as eager as Plxley to profit by the latter's infamous scheme against them. Yet it was evident that he did not wish them to know of his baseness.

was evident that he did not wish when to know of his baseness.

Several days elapsed before the party reached Newbern. During this time Mary and Eva had no chance to make another attempt to escape.

They were securely guarded, night and day, yet they could not complain of ill or disrespectful usage. Of the two, Pixley became more considerate of their comfort than at first, and treated them with an air of absolute deference.

The city of Newbern was strongly fortified and the strongest Confederate position in that locality.

The girls were taken to a dwelling upon the outskirts of the city. A negress was left in attend-

skirts of the city. A negress was left in attendance, and they soon became aware that one of Pixley's men gnarded the bouse, night and day.

Pixley's men guarded the house, night and day.

This latter precaution seemed unnecessary, for, even had the girls escaped from the dwelling, there could not have been the shadow of a hope of getting beyond the Confederate lines.

The days wore away monotonously. Although Eva and her companion were not confined to the nouse by their captors they had little desire to go out upon the street with the watchful guard in constant attend ince.

The first tidings that came to their ears which interested them was the news of the fall of Roanoke. This, to them, was cheering.

During the days that followed det chiments from the deteated force who had fled from Roanoke island entered Newbern, bringing authentic details of the Federal victory. The city was thronged also with fugitives from smaller towns and scattered plantations to the northward. Excitement increased daily. All sorts of rumors were afloat. The negress in attendance upon Eva and Mary repeated all these rumors for their banefit.

henefit.

A week later the negress brought a piece of intelligence which was indeed important.

It was to the following effect: A party of Confederate guerillas had arrived with two captive Unionists. One of the latter was a negro; the other a noted scout and spy, whose name was large trighton! this name our heroing instantly recognized.

Upon several occasions she had noticed it in the newspaper despatches at the North. But, notably, she recalled the fact that the item which had been

she recalled the fact that the item which had been the active cause of her perilous journey to the South had mentioned that the "young rebel sharpshooter, named Neil Gordon, was captured by Leighton, a Union scout."

Already Eva had told her companion her story, acquainting her with the base treachery of her former lover.

"This Luke Leighton must be the same who was mentioned in the papers." Eva exclaimed, upon receipt of the startling news.

"What will they do with him?" Mary asked, interested in the fact that they had friends, though unknown, near them, and prisoners like themselves.

selves.
"I fear they will receive little mercy. This Leighton, I believe, is a very successful scout and spy in the service of the North, and a dangerous foe to the Confederates."
While they were discussing the exciting topic, the negress entered and said:
"Dar am a gemman dat wants to see de Missus Graham." Graham."
"Does he not wish to see us both?" Eva ques-

"Does he not wish to see us both?" Eva questioned, in surprise.

"He said de Missus Graham."

Eva hesitated. A dreadful suspicion flashed upon her mind. Pixley had come to enforce the slave law and sell her into bondage. Doubtless he had already asserted his claims to her as a legal chattel. "I will not see him alone-I dare not!" she cried, facing her friend.
"Then we will go together, and we will fight as

Then we will go together, and we will light as long as we have a drop of blood or an ounce of strength rather than be separated," returned the brave Irish girl, reading in the face of our heroine the nature of the latter's apprehension.

Clinging to each other the two girls descended to one of the lower rooms, where the stranger was waiting for them. to ore of the lower rooms, where the stranger was waiting for them.

As they entered, Eva uttered an exclamation of surprise. At the same instant a young man advanced and said:

"Do you not recognize me, Eva Graham. I have come upon an errand of vital import. I must be very cautious. Listen, and do not wholly distrust me."

The speaker was Neil Gordon.

CHAPTER XXVII. LUKE AND MAX.

Eva Graham was at last face to face with the man who had promised to return to the North and make her his wife.

That he had openly cast aside her love and betraved the being to whose rentie nursing and care he owed his very life Eva had the best reasons for believing.

traved the being to whose gentle nursing and care he owed his very life Eva had the best reasons for believing.

She had ample evidence that he was a national traitor and a Confederate spy. She had also heard him assenting to the base plot of Pixley against herself and companion.

Therefore it was no wonder that End shrank back in mingled disgust and indignation as Nell Gordon came towards her with outstretched hand and calling her by name in those musical, winning tones which she remembered so well.

"Go away from me—I will not listen to anything from one so base and ungrateful as you have proven yourself to be!" she ried sharply.

The handsome countenande of the young man assumed an expression of grave earnestness.

"Whit, before you refuse, Eva. I am not the traitor you suppose me to be," he returned, speaking in a low, yet distinct voice.

"It is useless for you to make pretensions, Nell Gordon. You cannot "win my good graces" so easily as you suppose. I overheard your interview with Pixley upon the first night of my captivity in the dwelling whence I attempted to escape. So you see that it will not be easy for you to hoodwink me again. Let this suffice, if you please."

Neil Gordon lifted one hand with an impressive gesture.

"You heard that interview, Eva!" he exclaimed,

Neil Gordon lifted one hand with an Impressive gesture.

"You heard that interview, Eva!" he exclaimed, his voice full of keen regret, which could not have been feigned.

"Every word." was the cold response.

"Then you have suffered needless pain—pain which, had I but known, I could have spared you. I do not wonder that you believe me a traitor of the blackest stamp. I can scarcely blame you if you refuse to credit the explanation which I have to offer."

The young man paused. Eva made no response.

the blackest stamp. I can scarcely blame you if you refuse to credit the explanation which I have to offer."

The young man paused. Eva made no response. Something in the earnest, eager tones and manner of the speaker impressed her, in spite of her conviction of his baseness. Perhaps, though she knew it not, a spark of the old love lingered yet, and pieaded, against reason and prudence, for her former lover.

Gordon drew a pace nearer and glanced furtively toward the door and windows.

"There must not be a listener to the revelation which I am about to make," he said, in a cautious tone. "Should a syllable be overheard, my life and your chance of succor would be forfeited. Only for you, Eva, would I risk the utterance of my real purposes here amid a hot-bed of foes. But you have suffered in uncertainty long enough. You shall not longer be permitted to believe one who holds your life and safety tenfold dearer than his own a thankless traitor. To begin with, I am not what I seem. I am a Unionist of the truest blue. A suspicion of this fact, if once affoat in Newbern, would cost me dearly. They believe me to be a faithful spy in their service. I bring them charts and figures showing the number and position of Federal forces. But both the charts and figures are deceptive. Instead of being of assistance, they are a great hindrance to the Confederate cause. My fictitious charts bring them only error in calculation and consequent disaster. But I am obliged to play my part with utmost caution. A single mismove would betray me. A suspicion would warrant them in shooting me without trial. Such is my danger I come to you now to tell you that you shall soon be liberated from your captivity, and that in the meantime I shall guard you from all harm. I am complied to pretend to assent to the villalnous plans of Pixley. But he shall not be permitted to carry them out. If I can put him off no longer, I shall satisfy his claims upon you with money. For, as you know, it is his intention to declare you to be a quadroon and to sell not what I seem. I am a Unionist of the truest biue. A suspicion of this fact, if once afloat in Newbern, would cost me dearly. They believe me to be a faithful spy in their service. I bring them charts and figures showing the number and position of Federal forces. But both the charts and efficience are deeptive. Instead of being of assistance, they are a great hindrance to the Confederate cause. My fictitious charts bring them only error in calculation and consequent disaster. But I am obliged to play my part with utmost caution. A single mismove would betray me. A suspicion would warrant them in shooting me without trial. Such is my danger I come to you now to tell you that you shall soon be liberated from your captivity, and that in the meantime I shall guard you from all harm. I am compled to pretend to assent to the villainous plans of Pixley. But he shall not be permitted to carry them out. If I can put him off no longer, I shall satisfy his claims upon you with money. For, as you know, it is his intention to declare you to be a quadroon and to sell you into bondage. This, Eva Graham, is my explanation of that which has seening negro, Neil Gordon.

The bearded sodier was Dick Graham; the seeming negro, Neil Gordon.

"And the stars and stripes float over Newbern," cried Dick, cheerily.

Then followed a host of explanations. Neil had attent, in his quick, musical tones.

"And the stars, the act at last, Eva." exclaimed the latter, in his quick, musical tones.

"And the stars and stripes float over Newbern," cried Dick, cheerily.

Then followed a host of explanations. Neil had attent, in his quick, musical tones.

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"And the stars, the act all part, which extent place and the tast, was true to the latter, in his quick, musical tones.

"And the stars, the act all part, which extent place and the tast, was true to he latter, in his quick, musical tones.

"And

terest which she had never experienced before. She found her convictions of the young man's treachery wavering. It was not the plausibility of his story that convinced her of its truthfulness, but the earnest, straightforward manner in which it was to be the straightforward manner in which

the earnest, straightforward manner in the tit was told.

Her distrust was not wholly banished. It had taken too strong a hold upon her convictions to be easily satisfied.

"What assurance have I that you have spoken the truth?" she asked.

"None except my word, and my future action."

Eva hesitated. Then she said:

"I had reason to distrust you before I came South, and it was partly to assure myself of your loyalty that I left my home."

"What were the reasons for your distrust?" She briefly explained. close in his rear came Neil Gordon and several others.

"Not so fast, my ladies!" Pixley exclaimed, letting one hand fall heavily upon the shoulder of our heroine.

Eva was too powerfully overcome by the defeat of her plans to utter a response. Mary saw that resistance was useless, and decided to maintain a prudent silence.

At this juncture Neil Gordon and the others came up.

"What were the reasons for your distrust?"
She briefly explained.
"The newspaper item was an error," declared
Neil Gordon, quietly.
"Perhaps it was. But why did you not write to
me, or return as you promised?,
"Because I could not do so. I was suspected of
disloyalty to the South, and upon that suspicion I
was forced into the Confederate ranks and closely
watched to prevent escape. So I could neither return nor communicate with you. It was only after
I had ostensibly performed valuable service in the
Confederate cause that they became assured of
my loyalty to them."

Eva covered her face with ner hands. How could
she refuse to believe the straightforward explana-

Eva covered her face with her hands. How could she refuse to believe the straightforward explanations of her lover, with his honest, handsome eyes looking so imploringly into hers? Mary, who had thus far maintained silence, decided the matter.

"I think he means what he says, deary," she whispered close to the ear of her friend. "He can have no object in deceiving us, I'm sure, and we can do no better than to trust him."

Eva hesitated no longer. If Mary could believe the young man's explanation, how could she, who had trusted him so implicitly, refuse to credit it?

Her diands dropped, her eyes, filled with tears, met those of the young Southerner.

"I do believe you, Neil. If you are base enough to betray my confidence now, you may do so. It is so much better to believe you true and good—I cannot help it!"

to betray my confidence now, you may do so. It is so much better to believe you true and good—I cannot help it!"

Neil was at her side in an instant. The ice which suspicion and distrust had formed between them was n.elted, and for a few moments they gave up to the happiness of reunion.

A little later Neil said:

"I must leave you now and attend to the many duties which are crowding upon me. In a few days the Federal troops will attack Newbern, and then you will be rescued. I can ward off your perils until then. But there are others in this city whose lives are in imminent danger. This Luke Leighton, the Union scout of whom you spoke, is a prisoner in Newbern, and a colored companion, who is also a courageous and trustworthy scout, is with him. They will be shot dead as spies tomorrow morning. The fame of this Leighton is widespread. To him, it is declared, the Federal victory at koanoke was largely due. He is brave, loyal, and so skilful and bold in his operations that his loss to the Union cause will be an irretrievable calamity. Although he is personally a stranger to me, I am resolved to risk my life in an attempt to save him from rebel vengeance. I have a plan for rescuing him, and tonight it must be executed—or attempted."

A few parting lujunctions were exchanged, and Eva, who had a short time before believed Neil.

cuted—or attempted."

A few parting injunctions were exchanged, and Eva, who had a short time before believed Neil Gordon to be all that was base and unscrupulous, now prayed to heaven for his safety, and the success of the noble act he was that night to under-

In the city of Newbern there was one of those old-fashioned prisons which almost every town in that locality possessed. In ordinary times they were used for the safe-keeping of local criminals. They were secure enough for the end for which they were designed. But should a person confined therein possess active friends outside their liberation would not be a difficult mattler.

It was in a cell of the Newbern prison that Luke Leighton and his giant colored companion, Max, were confined.

Leighton and his giant colored companion, Max, were confined.

The story of their capture need not be detailed. At the close of chapter twenty-four we left them at the moment of encountering a party of Confederate guerillas. They had no opportunity for flight, and for once our hero could not successfully exercise strategy or ruse.

The leader of the guerilla band had seen the Union scout before, and instantly recognized him. Therefore Luke Leighton and Max had but one alternative to surrendering—that of being shot in their tracks. This, in brief is the story of their misfortune

This, in brief is the story of their misfortune, which now promised to be one from which there could be no escape.

The gloom of a cloudy, rainy night settled upon the fortified town of Newbern. Luke Leighton was helpless in Iron fetters. Max was equally secure, and the door of their cell was barred. Outside the door two armed guards were stationed. In fact, no precaution for the safe-keeping of the Union scouts had been neglected. The prisoners said very little to each other. Their prospect was a cheerless one, and even our hero, usually so sanguine, had little hope of escape.

The hours wore away slowly. Not a sound was The hours wore away slowly. Not a sound was audible, save the monotonous tramp of the guard. At midnight, however, the prisoners were aroused by the sound of low, muffled voices outside. The passing of the two guards ceased, and they were not resumed. Luke and Max did not exchange a word. But they listened intently, wondering what had happened. They were kept in uncertainty for fully an hour. Then the voices became inaudible, and for several minutes perfect slience prevailed.

At last it was broken in an unexpected manner. The door of the cell was unbarred, opened, and a negro bearing a small bulls-eye lantern entered. Without uttering a word he advanced, and in a low, musical voice exclaimed:

"I have come to save your lives, my friends. Ask no questions, say nothing—simply obey and follow me."

The seeming negro quickly loosed the shackles.

follow me."
The seeming negro quickly loosed the shackles.
Then, in silence, Luke Leighton and Max followed
their unknown deliverer from the cell.
In another moment they were conducted to the

ement entrance of an adjoining house. CHAPTER XXVIII.

Luke Leighton and bis companion were led into a large basement, which was evidently used for storage. Thence they were taken through corridors, cellars, up and down numerous flights of stairs. At last they entered a low, walled cellar, larger than any through which they had yet passed. The walls were of solid masonry. There seemed to be no means of egress save that by which they had entered.

To the surprise of Leighton their unknown friend drew a ponderous key from his pocket and approached one of the seemingly solid walls of brown stone.

With his knife he removed a small fragment of rock. A key-hole was disclosed, and into it the NORTH AND SOUTH UNITED.

rock. A key-hole was disclosed, and into it the ponderous key was fitted and a bott turned. Then a square block of stone swung back upon con-cealed hinges, disclosing a spacious, walled apartment beyond.

Here our hero was more amazed than he had been by the mysterious action of his unknown

deliverer.

The latter, in a low tone, said to him:

"That room has no means of access save this. It is an excavation, walled and celled, by mhabitants of Newburn who were in sympathy with the North. They had no chance to escape from the city, and their life and liberty became endangered to that degree that they conceived the idea of constructing a place of secret refuge. They have been at work upon it for months, and it is now complete. It is stocked with provisions, and those who are in the secret of its existence have recently sought refuge here. You and your companion will be safe in this place. In a few days Newbern will be in the hands of the National forces, and then you will be liberated. I have ran great risks in bringing you inther, for I am supposed to be a Confederate spy, and a suspicion of the truth would cost me my life. I am in disguise, of course. I brought the prison guards their rations; the food and liquor were drugged; the guards are sleeping so soundly that they may never awake. Now, enter yonder room. I will close the door, lock it, and leave it as we found it. There is another key within, so that, should I be killed, you could escape."

Leigtion wring the hand of their deliverer. Leighton wrung the hand of their deliverer.
Then he crawled through the narrow opening, followed by Max. The next moment the door swing into place, the bolt clicked, and the Union scouts were safe, in the heart of the hostile city.

Once more a Federal victory cheered the anxious Once more a Federal victory cheered the anxious hearts at the North. Once more a Confederate defeat, involving the destruction of months of patient labor, carried sorrow, bereavement and disappointment to honest, yet erring souls at the South. One by one the defences of Newbern yielded. Shot and shell from the invading army penetrated the antique and picturesque town.

Eva Graham and her companion, by advice of Neil Gordon, sought refuge in the cellar of the house in which they had been confined. Prayerfully they listened to the approaching roar of battle. Nearer and nearer it drew, until they were overwhelmed with awe at the mighty work of human descruction. They could not judge of the lapse of time, nor did they know whether victory or defeat to their friends was to result from the battle,

At last they became aware that a change of some sort had been wrought. They were not

some sort had been whought have long kept in suspense.

A man, seemingly a negro, rushed into the cellar in which they had taken refuge. Close in his rear followed a young, handsom, bearded soldier in blue. And, with a cry of joy Eva sprang into his The bearded soldier was Dick Graham; the

Gordon who has been mistaken for myself so

Gordon who has been mistaken for myself so many times."

All hastened to the upper rooms.
In one of them, reclining upon a bed, was a slender, youthful form. Luke Leighton stood by the couch, tenderly bandaging a fair, round arm, which had been broken by a bullet.

Eva and Neil Gordon entered this room together. They paused near the threshold, Impressed by the scene. Presently the brave Union scout turned and faced them, dashing a tear from his cheek.

"There is scarce a chance for life with that fair, unfortunate being," he declared, in a low unsteady voice.

steady voice.
"Who is she?" Eva asked, wondering at the "Who is she? Eva asked, scout's emotion.
"She has played the part of a Confederate spy under the name of Oscar West. Her real name is Elsie Warner, and we have crossed each other's path many times since the beginning of the war. Upon several occasions she has saved my life, and now, in the same courageous act, she has lost her own."

In explanation our hero said in tremulous "As we who were concealed from our enemies came forth from our hiding place a few moments ago, several rebeis, who were evidently on the watch for us, dashed forth from their concealment with levellen pistols. Their object was to kill one who has caused them endless trouble—myself. But this brave girl was watching also. She bounded to my side and shielded me as my foes fired. One bullet broke her arm, another penetrated her side. So my life has been purchased by that of a beautiful woman and a Confederate spy." spy."

The strange story, so briefly told, thrilled the hearers as no other incident of the cruet war had ever done.

The strange story, so briefly told, thrilled the hearers as no other incident of the cruel war had ever done.

Luke Leighton did not feel like rejoicing at the Union victory or his own providential escape. The devotion of Eisie Warner—the one who had been known only as Oscar West, a youthful rebel spy—impressed him dee.ply.

The incident spread rapidly. Federal surgeons were at hand and all that medical skill could perform was done for the fair martyr.

For several days there seemed to be little hope of her recovery. But at length she rallied, and the life which had hung in the balance was saved.

Eva Graham became a tireless nurse. Dick had told her of his rescue by the supposed youth.

After Dick's arrival in the Union lines, he had been irresolute concerning his duty.

Oscar West, as the putative youth called himself, heid claims upon his gratitude which he was loth to disregard. For twenty-four hours Dick wavered betwirk duty and inclination. Then, when he at last confided the fact that the youth who had saved his life and brought him in safety to the Federal lines was a rebel spy, to a Federal fines in the performance of a stern duty Dick Graham had the satisfaction of knowing that his strange friend did not suffer by it. Dick had rapidly recovered his strength, and though he was hardly able to do so, insisted upon accompanying his regiment in the attack upon Newbern five weeks later.

The rest of our story must be briefly told.

his regiment in the attack upon Newbern five weeks later.

The rest of our story must be briefly told.

Its incidents have nearly all transpired "out of the ranks." Consistently with its principal action, its closing scenes likewise occur out of the ranks. Elsie Warner possessed no relations at the South, Therefore, when her devoted young nurse, Eva Graham, pressed her to go to her Boston home, Eisle yielded to her solicitations. Although her life was spared, she could no longer hazard it in the service of her chosen cause. She was a cripple, and henceforth must remain one.

Dick obtained a furlough and returned with Eva and Elsie to Boston. Luke Leighton and Neil Gordon accompanied them. Max stopped in Washington to await our hero's return to active duty.

Washington to await our hero's return to active duty.

Before procuring his furlough Dick Graham visited the cabin of Old Huntley. It is not for us to disclose all that happened there. Black-eyed Roxy was almost wild with joy at seeing him—so much is not secret. And his influence over the unselfish, impulsive little being was so great that she promised to follow him North within a short time—a promise which was fulfilled just four weeks later.

time—a promise which was fulfilled just four weeks later.

Upon the arrival of Roxy at the home of the Grahams a double wedding was celebrated. The principals in this joyous affair were Neil Gordon and Eva—a Southern groom and Northern bride—and Dick and Roxy—a Northern groom and "rebei" bride. Thus, upon a slight scale, the North and South were wedded to each other, and the union was as full of peace and joy and prosperity as the greater national wedding which has since united the Blue and Gray in everlasting peace. ery. Eva's companion in her perils, the brave Irish

girl, remained at the South and became a nurse in Federal hospitals, there evincing a patriotism for which many of her nationality were noted in the Federal hospitals, there evincing a patriotism for which many of her nationality were noted in the great war.

Of Pixley's fate we have no record. The double of Neil Gordon—their names were a mere coincidence which resulted in a train of incidents such as often spring from insignificant sources—recovered from his wound and served faithfully through the war in the confederate cause. He rose in rank to that of a colonel, and still lives, as others who served in error, in Tennessee. Should our country be assailed by a foreign foe, he, with others who served under confederate commissions, would be among the first to rally to the defence of the Stars and Stripes.

George Graham performed valuable service for his country with his pen, and the genius then developed has made him a power through the press, and such he is today.

Jonas Sleeper, that enigmatical individual, who possessed a genius for both running and fighting, made his way to the North upon the first opportunity. He was afterward drafted for service. But he didn't serve. He "bought a substitute."

Luke Leighton's greatest triumph, thus far, was at Roanoke. But he underlook a still greater one—the conquest of Elsie Warner, the "Oscar West" of our stories. So far as her heart was concerned, that conquest had been made long before. But she ride do him, with tears in her beautiful eyes. "I love you, respect you, and when the war ends, if you still wish to make a cripple your bride, and a rebel spy at that, I shall not refuse."

"May God speed the day," Luke Leighton responded.

And thus they parted. And while our brave

"May God speed the day," Luke Leighton responded.

And thus they parted. And while our brave hero performed the duties of a Union scout in the weary years that followed, environed with perils and bunted by foes, he was attended by the prayers and cheered by mental visions and memories of her who had become a cripple for his sake.

THE END. TRYING TO TALK QUAKER. Disastrous Attempt to Use the Dialect of

the Friends. It is no easy matter, says an exchange, for a novice to fling "Quaker" fluently. The tongue bemes confused with its triple choice of pronouns,

comes confused with its triple choice of pronouns, and flaps listlessly around the palate.

I well recollect my clumsy efforts to engage in conversation with a farmer whom I met in Chester county, the Quaker stronghold of Pennsylvania. When I happened upon him he was sitting upon a worm fence, vacantly staring at a cream-colored colt in the adiacent field. I at once divined him to be a Friend in undress, and determined to delight the old fellow and amuse myself by carrying on a skilfful dialogue in his own idlom. This is how I succeeded:

"How do thee do, sir? Is—that is, are thee meditating?"

Italing?"

If he was delighted, he controlled his emotion admirably. All he did was to gape and inquire:

admirably. All he did was to gape and inquire:
"Bey?"
"The fields, the birds, the flowers," I pleasantly
pursued, "are enough to bring thou dreams—I
mean dreams to thou."
He was looking at me now, and critically. I felt
that my syntax had been very idiotic instead of
idiomatic, so, wiping the sweat from my brow and
hat, I eyed him calmiy and observed:
"Those cows, are they thy's—or thee's—that is,
thou's—dum it! I mean thine's?"
It was very unfortunate. He crawled down
from the fence, nibbled at a ping of nickel-nugget
—an act of itself sufficient to un Quaker him—and
as he ambled away, muttered indignantly:
"Go ate your pants! I'm a tramp, but a gintleman."

Caught in a Railroad Cate A covered milk cart, owned and driven by Frank A. Dow of Brookline, was struck by a descending A. Dow of Brookline, was struck by a descending gate while going over the Roxbury crossing on Tremont street yesterday and unshipped, the horse and forward wheels passing under the gate and the cart turned up on end, imprisoning Dow among his cans. Trains were coming in each direction, and for a few munites there was an exciting scene. The caged man was shouting and struggling to get out, men were standing on the track gesticulating and shouting for the trains to stop, and several hundreds of persons were ranged on either side the track watching the result. Finally Dow emerged from the rear end of his cart, covered with mud and red in the face, and the trains were stayed long enough to get the thing cleaned up.

thing cleaned up. Consistent to the Last.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

A Brooklyn maiden lady, whose antipathy to the sterner sex has never acknowledged the soothing influence of the hand of time, aroused the curiosity of her fellow-boarders at a farm house this summer by uniformly declining to eat chicken. One of them ventured to ask an explanation of the singular fact, and received the following answer:

"Because I understand that the farmer who supplies our table keeps his hens for the sake of their eggs, and kills only the roosters."

Predicting an Earthquake.

The frightful catastrophe which has taken place at Java was predicted two years ago by a scientist of the name of Delaunay in a memoir presented by him to the French Academie des Sciences in 1881. M. Delaunay indicated August 2, 1883, as the probable date of the cataclysm, and thus made a mistake of two days. In the same memoir he states that another and much more terrific convuision of nature will take place in the same spot in 1886.

A Dutiful Son. "Mother," observed a thoughtful son, "you'd better go down to the front door; there's a Jew pedier trying to make a bargain with father." The old lady being busy at the moment was nettled by the interruption, so she snappishly asked:

"Why had I better go down?"
"Because," said her offspring, "I've heard you say lots of times that father's an old fool."

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IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the hest Medicines of the World, and you curative qualities and powers of all concenany or all of these, singly or combined, fail.

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TEWKSBURY.

An Interesting Review of the Majority Report.

How the Majority Falsified Important Testimony.

Shameful Attempt to Traduce Honorable Witnesses.

Scheming to Discredit the Dudleys' Damning Statements.

To the Editor of The Globe: I propose, with leave, to review to some extent the report of the majority of the committee which was appointed to investigate the State almshouse at Tewksbury. I pro-pose, however, in the review to confine myself entirely to what is called "the record." By this I mean the great mass of evidence which

was submitted by the committee with their report, and I take it for granted that no member of the Legislature has read that evidence, and from the daily reports of the proceedings before the committee, so many members of which were at times absent, I doubt whether the whole evidence has been seen or heard even by any member of the I have had quite considerable experience in leg-

tslative and other deliberative assemblies, and for nearly half a century have been conversant with proceedings in legal tribunals, and otherwise in the investigation of facts, and I do not hesitate to pronounce this report of the majority as the most nfamous document ever presented to a legislative body. The acting chairman of the committee, as the record throughout shows, was even more a partisan advocate of the propriety of management partisan advocate of the propriety of management of the institution than its authorized attorney. Four of the witnesses called by Governor Butler were well-known by reputation, at least, in the eastern part of the Commonwealth. These four witnesses are Mr. and Mrs. Dudley, now and for several years employed by the State at the insane asylum at Danvers, and Mr. and Mrs. Barker, now in charge of the almshouse in Salem.

Misrepresenting the Testimony. To begin with Mr. Dudley, no one can read his

testimony and believe it, and not be certain that the property of the Commonwealth had been appropriated by those in charge of the mistitution to other uses than the uses of the State. It became necessary, therefore, in order to defend the institution, to stamp Mr. Dudley as a liar, and he and his wife were referred to by the counsel for the institution, without proof from the committee as Ananias Dudley and Sapphira, his wife. The majority of the committee endeavor to show that Mr. Dudley is unreliable, and for this purpose they not only misrepresent his testimony, but absolutely falsify it. I propose to have no mistake in this. In the majority report, page 30, fourth line from bottom, are these words: "He admitted that he and his wife were discharged because Mrs. Marsh, the matron, had some difficulty with Mrs. Dudley calling the latter a liar. Captain Marsh swore that Dudley was discharged for neglect of duty. At any rate, he was discharged, and testified like a man seeking revenge."

Now, although every word of this is substantially false, it may be apologized for as an inference of the committee; but the first part of it, to wit, that he admitted that he was discharged, is a simple, naked, absolute lie. On page 119 of the evidence Mr. Dudley spoke of an altercation between Mrs. Marsh and others, in which his wife became involved, and then in the last question upon that page, Mr. Brown said: Q. "Very well; now if you cannot tell that, tell the next thing about Mrs. Marsh."

A. "The next thing was, that Mrs. Marsh and my wife were having some words; she told my wite that she was a liar. If it had been any other person—"

Mr. Brown—"Never mind about that; just go on testimony and believe it, and not be certain that the property of the Commonwealth had been

Mr. Brown—"Never mind about that; just go on and state the conversation."

Governor Butler—"He is telling the conversa-

Governor Butler—"He is telling the conversation."

Mr. Brown—"No, he is going to tell what he would do if it was anybody else. You don't understand him clearly. Go on, Mr. Dudley."

The witness (Mr. Dudley)—"My wife replied that she never had been called such, and would not stay in a place where she was called such, and that she did not consider it was treating her fairly to call her such names. That was all the conversation that I remember."

Q. "All this took place and you did not interfere?"

A. "I did not consider it my business."

A. "I did not consider it my business."
Q. "Now, the next day, was it, or the next day after that, you were requested to leave, both of

A. "I did not consider it my business."

Q. "Now, the next day, was it, or the next day after that, you were requested to leave, both of you?"

A. "No, sir."

Q. "When was it you were requested to leave?"

A. "I was not requested to leave."

Q. "Well, ordered to leave."

A. "I was not ordered to leave."

A. "I went, directly after Mrs. Marsh returned, to Captain Marsh, and told him I was not going to have my wife called the names she had been called, and he might get some one to fill her place as soon as he could. I also went to Dr. Lathrop and talked with him about it; that I did not care to stay there, and I was completely disgusted with the place, and wished to get away as soon as possible, and I would not stand having my wife talked to in that way. He said he would try to make it more pleasant. Said he: 'You must pay no attention to that woman; sne has got a very bad temper; she is childish. You must tell your wife not to pay any attention to her. Let her say what she has a mind to.' Said he: 'I have put up a good deal with her; we allow her to do and say what she has a mind to, and don't take any offence.'"

And on page 123, seventh line from the bottom: Q. "And never was discharged;"

A. "Never was discharged; they didn't want to discharge us."

Q. "Never mind about that?"

A. "Never was discharged; they didn't want to discharge us."

Q. "Never mind about that?"

A. "That is the fact."

Can anything be more wicked after such testimony, no matter whether true or false, than to say in a solemn report that Dudley admitted that he was discharged? And as to the statement in the same connection that Mr. Marsh testified that he was discharged? And as to the statement in the same connection that the neglected his duty, the record will show what Captain Marsh said was the immediate cause of his discharge. He had testified that a cause of his disch

Extraordinary Dishonesty.

Extraordinary Dishonesty.

Reader, please pause, and read over again what Marsh said was the immediate cause of Dudley's discharge, and ask yourself what cause did he give? Is it not perfectly apparent that there was something which took place with Mrs. Marsh, and which caused Dudley and his wife to leave, and the old man tried in some way to work in his wife as being the occasion of their departure, and was connect their leaving with something in which his wife took part? Those who have curiosity to examine the testimony will see that Mr. Brown implied, by his questions both to Mr. and Mrs. Dudley, that Mrs. Dudley apologized to Mrs. Marsh and asked permission to stay; that they both indignantly denied it, and Mrs. Dudley swore that, on the contrary, Mrs. Marsh apologized to her for using such language to her. And after all this the majority of the committee are dishonest enough to say that Mr. Dudley admitted that ne was discharged.

There is No Conflict.

The committee then go on saying: "Let us examine some evidence that tends to discredit him. He testified, page 70, that he called his wife's attention to the removal of the boxes, and gives a conversation with her that ensued. His wife, page 244, in answer to the question, 'Do you know anything."

amine some evidence that tends to discredit him. He testified, page 70, that he called his wife's attention to the removal of the boxes, and gives a convergation with her that ensued. His wife, page 244, in answer to the question, 'Do you know anything about taking boxes to the railway station?' replied, 'No, sir, I do not; I heard of it, but I did not see it.' We consider this direct conflict of testumory most significant."

Is anybody stupid enough to say that there is a direct contradiction in this testimony? It is to be observed that the committee does not state what conversation took place between Dudley and his wife. What he said was, "The wagon drove away, and I called the attention of my wife to it so it was going down the lane, or down toward the station. She saw the light, and she asked me at the time what it was, and I told her that it was some one moving goods, and that it was the wagon we had heard before."

Is there a lawyer, who ever had a case in a District Court, who does not know that there is not the slightest conflict between these two witnesses, but that the testimony of Mrs. Dudley was precisely what, and only what, an honest witness could say? She saw the light of the buil's-eye lantern and asked her husband what it was. There is no pretence that she could see the wagon; and, a priori, it would be impossible for her to see a box in the wagon; and the pretence that there is any conflict in her statement with that of her husband is unworthy the ordinary capacity of a boy who has been admitted to a grammar school.

As before said, Mr. Dudley and his wife are now

in the employment of the State, at the Danvers asylum. If they are liars, it is quite important that the State should take some action in reference to their retention, especially as this committee charges them with falsely accusing the officers of a State institution, and the trustees under whose charge it is, of the most disgraceful management, and with exhibiting a bitterness and a bias which in Dudley manifested itself in such a way as to show that he was seeking revenge.

Character of the Witness.

It is quite proper, therefore, that it should be known what manner of persons they are. Mrs. Dudley was Miss Fanny Powers, and she was employed three or four years at the Northampton Asylum before she was married to Mr. Dudley. Mr. Dudley was in the employment of the Northampton Asylum between seven and eight years. When they left Northampton they retired with

these testimonials:

Northampton, June 20, 1876.

Miss Fanny R. Powers has been employed as attendant at this hospital during the last three and one-half years, and has performed her duties to my entire satisfaction. She leaves voluntarily, having worked out her notice of four weeks. As an attendant she has ranked, in my opinion, much above the average.
PLINY EARLE, M. D., Superintendent.

Northampton, June 19, 1876.

Mr. Charles H. Dudley has been employed in this hospital as attendant during the last seven years and two months, and has performed his duties to my satisfaction. He now leaves voluntarily, having worked out his notice of four weeks. He has a natural aptitude in the employment of an attendant and the happy faculty of enjoying and preserving the confidence and good-will of the insane who are under his care.

PLINY EARLE, M. D., Superintendent.

They then went to Tewksbury, and when they

They then went to Tewksbury, and when they left Tewksbury they took this testimonial:

left Tewksbury they took this testimonial:

ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE,
TEWKSBURY, July 11, 1878.

I take pleasure in stating that Mr. and Mrs.
Dudley have been supervisors of the insane in this
institution. They have been faithful and efficient,
and have been earnest in their endeavors to promote the well-being of the patients under their
charge. They leave with my best wishes for their
future success.

WILLIAM H. LATHROP,
Resident Physician.

From there they went to Danvers, and while

From there they went to Danvers, and while there received this testimonial:

DANVERS LUNATIC HOSPITAL, DANVERS, MASS., August 28, 1882.

To whom it may concern:

I take great pleasuure in adding to the number of testimonials already given by others to Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Dudley, their four years' service in this institution having more than proved them worthy of the excellent recommendations they brought with them; and I cannot express too strongly my appreciation of their worth in the positions they have filled in this hospital, both possessing to a marked degree the best qualifications for the position, executive ability, sterling integrity, evenness of disposition, firmness, determination, excellent judgment, and always reliable.

S. C. Rose, Treasurer and Steward.

How It Happened.

How It Happened.

This article commenced with the statement that this report is infamous. That language should not be misunderstood. It does not intend to impute personal infamy to each member of the majority of the committee. The foregoing and the subsequent enormities, which will be shown, are attributable in a great measure to the ignorance of the acting chairman of the first elements of legal knowledge and the general ignorance of affairs and incompetency of the others of the majority, and the pernicious atmosphere which has pervaded the State House during the present season, and that aggregation of nonentities which constituted the Legislature and which has been vainly attempting to excite applause by undertaking, without the capacity, to be wiser than the Governor, and to manifest to the world their independence of and their opposition to that official. October 13, 1883. be misunderstood. It does not intend to impute



CANDIDATE ROBINSON AT THE TELEPHONE.

Candidate Robinson-Hello, hello, Central office. Give me that boy Lodge. Central office—Here's what's left of him. He's

pretty far gone today and thinks of going into the codfish business, where his ancestry made its pile, after November 6.

Candidate Robinson—How does it look today?

Chairman Lodge—Bad. We're gone up. The woods are full of Butler men today and Republicans for blue.

licans feel blue. Candidate Robinson—Well, it's your fault; you would start in too early. Ohio shows that our plan is a bad one. Foraker had Ohio up to within two

weeks of the election, but the Democrats got it the last two weeks. If I should resign my seat in Congress would it turn the tide?
Chairman Lodge—No, you cannot turn it. "Cling

fast to that which is good." You'll want that salary or I'm mistaken.
Candidate Robinson—Any of those "cheering

salary or I'm mistaken.

Candidate Robinson—Any of those "cheering reports," that the Journal talks about, today?

Chairman Lodge—No, not one, though I have told the Journal to claim all the louder. I heard bad reports from Chelsea today. The Republicans are all mad there about Drury. You know they once laid out Brimmer by voting for Morse. This time they are going to revenge Drury by cutting you. We carried Chelsea last year by 120, and have been claiming it by 400 on account of Butler's gains and Drury's being wheel out last night, and I believe they'll get it.

Candidate Robinson—Is the bottom dropping out all round?

Chairman Lodge—It looks that way.

Candidate Robinson—Well, keep Beard and Rice out of Chelsea. I'm glad to see that Rice is sick. I hope he will not get well until after November 6. Have you seen Seed Cake Codman today?

Chairman Lodge—Yes. He's perfectly raving. He's going to challenge Simmons to fight a duel.

Candidate Robinson—I'm glad of that, because if he "wings his man" it will give him a record as a fighter. He don't seem to have much of a war record. I supposed he put down the rebellion single handed until Butler spoke last night. I sent a substitute whose bones are now bleaching on Southern soil. I thus shed \$600 worth of blood by proxy. How would it do to bring out my war record?

Chairman Lodge—Oh, don't, we had all better

Candidate Robinson—Well, I'll keep on going through the motions. Claim everything. By the way, tell Insect Sawyer to take my bag down to the depot tomorrow night. Take a good codfish dinner Friday and help boom along the trade which laid the foundation of your ancestral halls. Fish is good for the brain. You may catch an idea. If you do, put it on ice and preserve it. Good night.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats; and coughproupt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore, use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-parifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod-liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

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CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER.....EDITOR

Boston, October 16, 1883. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

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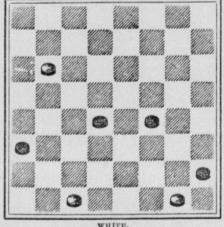
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Pemberton square. BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.

BLACK 3 0 0

> White to move and draw. Position No. 1165. BY A. H. NAGEL. [From Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.]



WHITE. Black to move and win.

1	E THE RESERVE SECTIONS		-		
1		Came	No. 1656-	Bristol.	
1	Played	between	Dr. E. B.	Holden	of South
1	Paris and	G. W. Br	rown of War	ren, Me.	
1	1116		1014		2024
1	2419	1017	1511	25 30	D-10 6
1	811	2114	815	1417	5 9
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9		2522	1418-C	1721	1216
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1811	2522	13 6	1713 1015	W. Wills.
21 27	29 25	25 22	2025	

Came No. 1658-Double Corner. [From the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.]
The following two games were played by correspondence between Professor C. C. Clark of McArthur and H. Hutzer. Clark's move.

9.14 10.15 6.15 6.15 15.24
22.18 24.19 28.24 30.25 22.18
5.9 15.24 4.8 1.6 14.17

5 9	1524	4 8	1 6	1417
2522	2819	2217	1713	2114
1216	710	1522	914	610
2420	3228	1710	2522	14 9
812	1015	2 6	3 7	1015
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	ame No.	1659-Dv	ke-Switch	nar.
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	Came N	0. 1660-	Irregular	
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2217	3 7	1524	3026	171
811	2522	1115	11 7	62
2623	716	2420	2623	13
5 9	2217	1518	7 2	11
1713	1619	2016	4 8	71
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2420	1219	2622	812	Diami
		2326	2218	
1524	3026	2020	2210	

Solution of Position No. 1162. BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS. 18..15 31..26 22..26 2...7 11...7 26..23 26..31 7..10 7...2 23..19 10.. 1 19..10 13.. 6 Drawn.

17..14 17..22 7..2 17..14 17..22 7..2 (Var. 1.) 23..18 18..14 13.. 9 2.. 7 10..15 7..10 (Var. 2.) 10..15 2.. 7 7..10 14.. 7 14.. 7 Solution of Position No. 1163. BY T. M. REDD. WASHINGTON, D. C. . 6 14.. 9 23..18 21..14 30..14 .10 5..14 14..23 10..17 W. wins.

Correspondence. Correspondence.
FAIRHAVEN, October 2, 1881.

Checker Editor of The Globe:
DEAR SIR—In game No. 1642, Bristol, at note B, 2..7, assisted by 23..26, is put forth for a white draw. But in place of 23..26 move 22..26, 31..22, 17..26, and if followed by 16..11, the position is identical with Mr. Ferguson's variation, and conceded to be a black win by Mr. Kimley. If 7..11 play 26..31, 11..15, 31..26, 15..24, 12..19, 24..15, 23..27, and black wins. Evidently that box of cigars is too green to be smoked yet.

Respectfully,
K. P.

TILTON, N. H., October 3, 1883.

Checker Editor of the Globe:

DEAR SIR-Please insert the following notice in the checker column of The Globe, and you will the checker column of This greatly oblige the undersigned, E. W. Ingalls, L. S. Atkinson.

NOTICE.

The undersigned (amateurs) would like to contest a few games of checkers by correspondence; residents of New England preferred, on account of distance. Address

E. W. INGALLS, L. S. ATRINSON, Tilton, N. H.

WARREN, Me., October 4.

Checker Editor of the Globe:

DEAR SIR—I think Mr. Bradt must have overlooked an important move for blacks in his criticism of my play on game No. 1637. The position stands: Black, 1, 3, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 14; whites, 3, 17, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 25, 31. Mr. Bradt plays 11..15, 31..26, etc., allowing white to draw; but instead of 11..15, would not 12..16 sustain my win, brother Bradt? Yours respectfully,

G. W. EROWN.

G. W. BROWN.

PORTIAND, October 9, 1883.

Checker Editor of the Globe:

DEAR SIR—I notice in The GLOBE of October 2 that Mr. William McLaughlin of Scarboro, Me., offers to play a match at draughts with any one in the State for the championship of the State. In answer I would say that I am ready to meet Mr. McLaughlin in such a contest for a stake not less than \$100 (one bundred dollars), the match to be played in Portland. The number of games to be

A. H. V.

ful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It attains these results by the stim-ulation of the hair roots and color glands. It rejuvenates the HAIR and cleanses it. It restores to the HAIR that, either by reason of age or diseases of the scalp, has become dry, harsh and brittle, a pliancy and glossy silken softness of extreme beauty. There is no dye in Ayer's Hair VIGOR and the good it does is by the VIGOR it imparts to the follicles, and the clean-liness and healthfulness of the condition in which it maintains the scalp.

AVER'S Hair Vigor renews the hair. known for Brashy Hair, Seald Head, Itching Humors, Tetter Sores, Torpid Follicles, and all other diseases of the scalp that cause the falling of the HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses of dardraff so perfectly, and so effectually prevents its return, as Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. In addition to the curative and restorative virtues peculiar to Ayer's Hair VIGOR it is a tollet luxury. The Hair VIGOR is by far the cleanliest hair-dressing made. It causes the hair to grow thick and long, and keeps it always soft and glossy. and keeps it always soft and glossy.

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Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all baldness that is not organic

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played and the time of playing can easily be agreed upon hereafter, as Mr. McLaughlin lives but a few miles from here, and is frequently in town. Yours respectfully, N. K. Walker, 581 Congress street.

Checker News.

The checker editor, accompanied by Mr. A. Hegner, a Cincinnati amateur, visited Greensburg, Ind., on the 22d inst., and found there quite an array of players. Besides the local players, there were present Mr. J. T. Denvir of Chicago, I. J. Brown, the Richmond (Ind.) "terror," and Jasper F. Smith of Milrey, Ind. As Cincinnati falled to send enough players, a team match could not be arranged, so the long postponed match of twenty arranged, so the long postponed match of twenty games between the editor and Mr. F. J. Feidler

took place. Belo	w we give the s	cores made wit	į
all the different p			
Denvir2	Brown2	Drawn2	
Denvir5	Nagel2	Drawn1	
Brown4	Nagel2	Drawn0	
Brown4	Hegner0	Drawn2	
Brown6	Feidler6	Drawn7	
Brown1	Wyatt2	Drawn4	
Hegner1	Shelcott1	Drawn2	
Hegner4	Wyatt4	Drawn5	
Hegner1	Thurman.2	Drawn2	
Hegner1	Feidler4	Drawn2	
Nagel6	Feidler2	Drawn12	
Nagel8	Shelcott2	Drawn4	
Nagel8	Trimble2	Drawn3	
[C	incinnati Comr	nercial Gazette.	
The many playe	ers of this coun	try will be paine	į

Nagel....8 Trimble..2 Drawn....3
——[Cincinnalt Commercial Gazette.
The many players of this country will be pained to hear of the death of Mr. Charles H. Graham. the champion player of the Pacific coast, at his home at Rocklyn, Cal., on August 18 last, at the early age of twenty-five years. Mr. Graham was a remarkably talented young man, an expert accountant, a first-class phonetic reporter, and was considered by his friends of the State as a young man who was bound to make his mark in the world. It is difficult to estimate how well he could play checkers, as he vanquished every player he met almost without effort. Previous to his moving to California he won with ease of the St. Louis players, and Professor Fitzpatrick of Leavenworth, Kan., stated to us that he did not have his equal on the continent. The late Mr. E. J. Young, former champion of the State, could hardly secure a game from him in the several sittings they had with each other. His disease was consumption, and his body was followed to the grave by sorrowing relatives and friends, bemoaning his early death.—[Turf.

We clip the following from the Omro (Wis.) Stalwart: "Percy Bradt had another trial of checker yesterday at Oshkosh with an expert from Fond du Lac, by the name of Pitcher. Several games were played, of which the Fond du Lac man won 'nary' a game."

A Milwaukee paper of recent date contains the following: "Percy M. Bradt of Omro will visit this city during the exposition, and would like to arrange a series of games with the neading local checker players. The Omro gentleman is only 16 years old, and his friends claim that he is the best checker players in the State. Any player desirous of meeting Mr. Bradt is requested to send name and address to Pat Walsh, 176 Huron street."

All checker players visiting Danbury, Conn., are condicilly invited to drop in at the headquarters, at Bernd Brothers' cigar store, where they will be entertained and receive a hearty welcome.

PEOPLE of sedentary habits, and all who are subject to constipation, can

PEOPLE of sedentary habits, and all who are subject to constipation, can keep in good condition by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills—the surest, safest and most reliable Cathartic.



into boucholds where it is not already known, we have made into boucholds where it is not already known, we have made from Coris in Team of the Coris in Team of the Coris in Team of the Coris in Team for Three Morths, and we will always and Free and past-paid, the Four Yuliushle and Useful Premlums, as follows: 1. The Perfume Stone, which placed in proximity to any article of appearel, gives it a delicate and fragrant perfume comes in a beautiful git hox. 2. Specie Pocket Purse, made of fine leather, with steel trimmings and bail clasp. 3. Inflittion Coral Breust-Pin, very durable and handsome, of new and stylish pattern. 4. Pocket Slate Memorandum Book, with six pages and penul bound in imitation cloth, with lithographed cover. We charge nothing for the control of the contro



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LET US REASON TOGETHER.

Scrofula is, by many people, supposed to exist only as an hereditary disease. It is undoubtedly true that its tint is transmitted from parents to children until—if it is permitted to continue its course—the corrupted line dies out. But it is equally beyond question that evil conditions of life may develop the disease in a person, who has not inherited it. Scrofula is a constitutional malady caused by vitiated blood. High and low living, excess and want, alike induce it. Whatever interrupts the regular and effective working of the organs of digestion and assimilation, and hinders the necessary processes of secretion and excretion, causes the blood to convey impurities through the circuistion and checks the throwing off of the matter—the waste of the system—which is, in health, an unceasing process. The evil consequences of these conditions of the functions of the body and expulsion of the functions of the body and expulsion of the functions of the body and expulsions of the syntem can only be averted by prompt restoration of the impurities already offending Nature. The only medicine that can be relied upon to do this promptly and thoroughly, is

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JOHN WYLIE, Lowell, Mass., was troubled with severe pains in the small of his back, bad appetite and oppressive weakness, all indications of serious Derangement of the Kidneys and Liver. Ayer's Sarsaparilla made him a well managain.

The Sisters of Charity at St. Mary's Infant Asylum and Lying-informatic children — frequently diseased from birth—confided to their care, characterize it as "an invalidism of the care the care the care the care the confident of their care, characterize it as "an invalidism of their care, characterize it as "an invalidism of the care the car

ROBERT BARRAS, Lowell, Mass., a very old man, in whom the decrepitude of age was increased by debility resultant from Impoverished Blood, found his vital forces rejuvenated through the effect upon his blood of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. S. B. SYLVESTER, Lowell, Mass., was

from childhood a sufferer from Hereditary Scrofula, which demonstrated itself in foul Running Sores. The sores have been cured, and the disease thoroughly eradicated by Avey's Sorenavilla.

warren Leland, by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Warren Leland, Esq., of New York,
the most famous hotel proprietor in the
world, bears witness: "There is no medicine in the world equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the cure of Liver Disorders,
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Spring Medicine, and derive great benefit
from it."

Warren Leland, Esq., of New York,
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world, bears witness: "There is no medicine in the world equal to Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the cure of Liver Disorders,
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Salt Rheum, Sores, Eruptions, and
all the various forms of Blood Diseases."

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JOHN J. RYAN, Supt. Athletic B.B. C., Philadelphia, was cured of Rheumatism by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

JOHN MCCURT, Lovell, Mass., in vain sought relief through other medicinal treatment, during three years, from Purulent Ulcers that some doctors called Fever Sores, and others Necrosis. But three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected a permanent cure.

Hereditary Scrofula afflicted the family of Mr. Hhram Phill.Lips, of Grover, Vi., for three generations. At the age of 73 years, from a weak and totation and covered with scrofulous crupious and sores, he has beeome sound, hale, and hearty, through the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. His daughter, Mrs. N. B. DAVIS, suffering from the same cause, in other ways, though not so severely, has been greatly benefited by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

JOHN MCCURT, Lovell, Mass., in vain sought relief through other medicinal treatment, during three years, from Purulent Ulcers that some doctors called Fever Sores, and others Necrosis. But three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. ELIZA FLEMING, Lovell, Mass., has been relieved of Fainting Spells and limbs, was completely healed, made sound and clean, by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Liver Completely in the serve of A. V.

whom, as to very many women, change of life brought grievous impairment of physical and nervous strength, has found her only relief in the use of Ayer's Sarsapa-

MR. GEORGE ANDREWS, overseer of the Lowell Carpet Corporation, although Salt Rheum ulcerations covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs, was completely healed, made sound and clean, by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

GEO. W. FULLERTON, Lovell, Mass., was cured of Internal Fevers, and Humors of the Stomach, by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and his daughter was permanently relieved of Scrofulous Humor, Salt Rheum, General Debility, and other ailments, by the same remedy.

SELBY CARTER, Nashville, Tenn., was, in his own words, "saturated with Scrofula," but Ayer's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purified his system, and made him sound. General Debility, a seeming collapse of all the physical and nervous forces, was the unhappy plight from which the Rev. W. F. Pennington, of Central South Hampton, N. B., was rescued by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

For the Very Verk.

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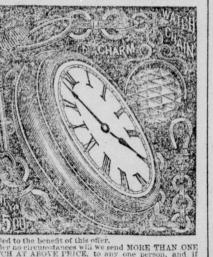


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